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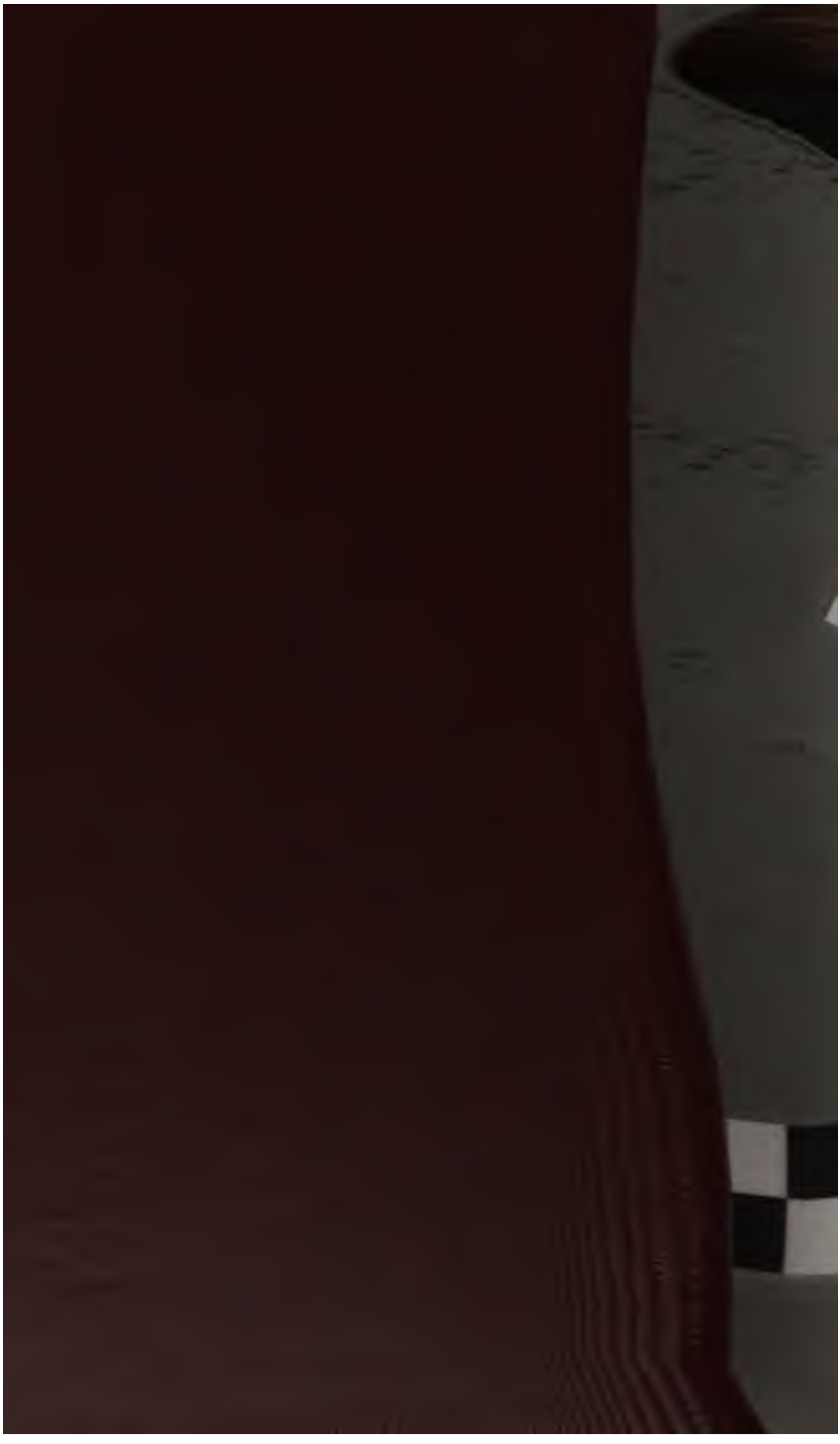

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A HISTORY

OF THE

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTEENTH REGIMENT, N. Y. VOLUNTEERS,

(FOURTH ONEIDA,)

FROM

THE DATE OF ITS ORGANIZATION, AUGUST, 1862,

TILL

THAT OF ITS MUSTER OUT, JUNE, 1865.

BY

J. A. MOWRIS, M. D.

Regimental Surgeon.

HARTFORD, CONN.

CASE, LOCKWOOD AND COMPANY, PRINTERS.

1866.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1866,

By J. A. MOWRIS,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States in and for the Northern District of New York.

TO THE

LIVING HEROES

OF THE

117th REGIMENT N. Y. VOLUNTEERS,

AND TO THE

MEMORY

Of its GALLANT DEAD, the

FOLLOWING PAGES

ARE AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED.

PREFACE.

THE book which is now presented to the public, had its origin in the oft-repeated wish of many members of the regiment that its record might be preserved; and in a personal sympathy with the proposed object. While, therefore, claiming no special adaptation for the work, the writer has been prevailed upon, by these considerations, to undertake it.

While unwilling to admit that any other regiment was superior to the 117th, he is not disposed to represent it as *peculiarly* meritorious; neither he nor the public can ever be unmindful of the valor and valuable services of the 14th, 26th, 97th, and 146th Regiments, nor are any, more ready to accord to them the esteem and gratitude they so abundantly earned than the members of the 4th Oneida.

As the writer was unacquainted with the 117th till he joined it about three months after its formation, the *early* history of the regiment, including that of its organization, could not be supplied by him; a circumstance which might have proved a serious obstacle; but, happily, a person possessing the necessary knowledge of men and places within the district, a lively interest in the Regiment and in the

cause in which it enlisted, and a degree of public spirit sufficient to insure the required amount of effort, was found in SURGEON LOOMIS, to whom, accordingly, both the writer and the reader are indebted for the essential matter contained in the first three chapters.

While he deprecates the recent revival of the rebel spirit, the writer has not suffered the knowledge of it to abate his enthusiasm in treating of our military achievements; believing that no event, not *even the threatened necessity of again accepting the issue*, can obscure the significance of our late triumph over the Slave-holders' Rebellion, nor dim the halo of that glorious era in our Nation's progress.

Prominent among the wishes of the writer, in connection with the book are these, that it may receive the approbation of the indulgent and beloved partners of his toil, in whose behalf he has written; and, that it may not be entirely unacceptable to the intelligent community to which it is committed.

THE AUTHOR.

SYRACUSE, August 22nd, 1866.

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HISTORY

OF THE

ONE HUNDRED SEVENTEENTH R. N. Y. VOLS.

CHAPTER I.

ORGANIZATION.

Military Situation.—Popular despondency, and its causes.—Prompt and decisive action of the President and the Governors of eighteen loyal States—their cordial co-operation.—The President's call for three hundred thousand men.—Governor Morgan's call for the State quota.—The Adjutant General's circular.—The efforts made in Nineteeth Senatorial District.—A Regiment raised, duly organized, and entitled One Hundred and Seventeenth R. N. Y. Vols.—Description of the camp at Rome.—Incidents.—Regiment ordered to report at Washington, D. C.

THE war of the great rebellion had been in progress fifteen months. Fort Sumter and her heroic garrison had been captured by rebel violence. The disaster of Bull Run had fallen, with its almost crushing weight upon a hopeful but anxious people; and the Peninsula Richmond campaign, inaugurated after months of preparation, and embodying the highest hopes of a great and expectant nation, had just culminated in a retreat and a loss of life that had clothed the land in mourning.

Five hundred thousand men had already been sent to the

field of strife, of whom not more than three hundred thousand remained fit for duty.

It was under these circumstances, and in the midst of consequent despondency and gloom, unparalleled in the history of the country, connected with wide spread crimination and re-crimination, that the President, unshaken by the public complaints, and undismayed by disaster, in response to a letter addressed to him bearing the signatures of eighteen loyal Govenors, issued a call for three hundred thousand men.

The call contained the following language:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, July 1st, 1862.

GENTLEMEN,

Fully concurring in the wisdom of the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the 28th day of June, I have decided to call into the service an additional force of three hundred thousand men * * *

I trust that they may be enrolled without delay so as to bring this unnecessary and injurious civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion. * * * * * * * *

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Governor Morgan, by a Proclamation dated July 2nd, the day following the date of the President's call, and in full harmony with the rising patriotism of the State used the following earnest and significant language.

"This appeal is to the State of New York: it is to each citizen. Let it come to every fire-side. Let the glorious example of the Revolutionary period be our emulation. Let each feel that the commonwealth now counts upon his individual strength and influence, to meet the demands of the government.

The period has come when all must aid. New York has not thus far stood back. Ready, and more than willing, she has met every summons to duty. Let not her history be falsified, nor her position lowered."

On the 5th day of July, three days after the appearance of the above appeal, there issued, from the Adjutant-General's office, a circular directing the division of the State into regimental districts, corresponding to the present senatorial subdivisions with a rendezvous camp in each.

The letter, appointing the committee for this the Nineteenth District, was addressed to the Hon. Horatio Seymour. The duty assigned to the committee was an earnest and determined effort to organize a regiment of volunteers under the recent call of the President.

The committees were authorized to insure every person who recruited a company, a position as Captain beyond all contingency, at the same time that liberal bounties would be provided for enlisted men. They were further advised that the order containing details of the organization, with letters of instruction, would be sent within a few days.

Meanwhile, to avoid delay, the committee or a majority were required to assemble at the earliest practicable moment after receiving the notice of their appointment, and to nominate a suitable person to take command of the regiment. The person thus nominated was directed to report in person to "these Head Quarters" for instructions.

In this district, the following distinguished gentlemen were the committee. Hon. Horatio Seymour, Chairman; Hon. F. Kernan, Hon. William H. Ferry, Judge William J. Bacon, and Charles Doolittle, Esqr., Utica. Hon. B. N. Huntington

and C. Comstock, Rome; Luther Guiteau, Trenton; and O. S. Williams, Clinton.

The committee were instructed to increase their number by forwarding, as soon as practicable, through their chairman, with their nomination of a regimental commander, the names of a few prominent and active citizens from different parts of the district, which would be added to the list. Agreeably with this arrangement, there were added to this committee, the following named gentlemen: Samuel Campbell, Whitestown; D. B. Goodwin, Waterville; D. J. Millard, Paris; T. D. Penfield, Camden; and David T. Jenkins, Vernon.

The address ran as follows.

"If the call of the President, and the proclamation of the Chief Magistrate of the State, meet with that prompt and patriotic response from the people, which alone can give them vital force and effect, the day is not distant when we may see the re-establishment of a constitution, more doubly precious for the trials and sacrifices through which it has been upheld. The State of New York, first in wealth, in population, and resources, should not be second in the alacrity with which her citizens meet the responsibilities resting on them. The time for indifference and inaction has passed, and every man, no matter what may be his position, must come to a prompt determination to devote himself to the cause of his country, or take the eternal disgrace of having turned a deaf ear to her call, at a time when her institutions are menaced with danger, perhaps, even with destruction."

The committee at its first meeting, completed its organization by electing Charles Doolittle, Esq., Secretary. This meeting was held in Utica, at Bagg's Hotel, on the 14th day

of July, 1862. On this occasion, William R. Pease, was recommended as Colonel of the prospective regiment.

The selection was an eminently proper one. Col. Pease was a native of Utica, and a graduate of the Military Academy. At this time he was in the regular service and stationed in Utica as Mustering and Disbursing Officer for Central New York. During this session of the War Committee they sent a message to the commander elect requesting an interview. On presenting himself he was informed of his election. The stated conditions being mutually satisfactory, he accepted the position, and, pursuant to directions, reported at Albany, for his commission. Though he was designated as commander of the new regiment as early as the 21st day of July, he was not relieved from his duties as Mustering and Disbursing Officer until July 31; so that he could not devote his entire attention to organizing the regiment until August first.

From this date, he labored with all diligence in the work of recruiting a regiment, known for the time, as the Fourth Oneida.

For this purpose, he was invested with all the powers, and expected to perform all the duties appertaining to, commandants of depots. One of his duties was that of making daily reports of his progress to the Adjutant-General of the State. To make the organization effective in the work of recruiting, it was necessary that an Adjutant, Quarter-Master and Surgeon should be appointed, by the Commander-in-Chief, the first two officers, on the nomination of regimental commanders, and mustered into the service; the Adjutant to act as mustering officer. Each company was to contain, officers and privates, eighty three minimum, one hundred and one maximum. The Governor, at his discretion, on the approval of the Reg-

imental Commander, issued certificates of authorization to persons allowing them to enlist or enrol men for the regiment, and entitling them to receive a commission as second Lieutenant, on the presentation of not fewer than thirty men, who shall have passed muster; to a commission as first Lieutenant for no fewer than forty men, and, to a commission as Captain for eighty-three men or over. The late John M. Walcott was the first person thus authorized to recruit a company.

On the completion of ten companies of the minimum standard, of an aggregate of eight hundred and forty-four officers and men, they were to be formed into a regiment; the maximum standard being ten hundred and twenty-four.

In accordance with these regulations Egbert Bagg, a native of Utica, a well known citizen of good business capacity was commissioned Quarter-Master on the 23rd day of July, his being the first commission issued to the regiment. On the 24th, the day following, James M. Latimer, another citizen of Utica, younger, but one who had received a thorough drilling in the local military, was commissioned Adjutant. Both entered immediately upon the duties of their respective offices.

On the 29th of the same month, Doctor Edward Loomis, a native and life-long resident of Westmoreland, having passed the examining board at Albany, was commissioned Surgeon and ordered to report to the regiment, which he did, without delay, and entered immediately upon his duties. The Doctor had practiced his profession in Westmoreland and vicinity for more than thirty years, and had represented his district creditably in the State Legislature.

Up to this date, there had been about two hundred men enrolled, whose medical examination, by consent of the

authorities had been conducted by Dr. Charles B. Coventry of Utica.

The work of recruiting and mustering was already in active operation in the county. Authorization papers for recruiting had been issued to men of character and energy in every town in Oneida. The labors of the Military, or War Committee, together with those of Col. Pease and the prospective company officers, were very efficient. Besides, this additional agency had been brought to bear. The Governor, by a circular address to every supervisor in the State, urging them to prompt action in the cause, had secured valuable town co-operation.

This circular, dated July 16, 1862, contained the following significant declaration.

"The rebel capital must not be permitted longer to defy the authority of the Government of the United States, and degrade it in the estimation of the Nations of the Earth."

Gentlemen of ability and influence were addressing public meetings in every part of the county, and, the war spirit was up to fever heat, or perhaps, was attaining its normal standard.

Among the gentlemen who were prominent in these efforts, the following named deserve honorable mention: Hon. Francis Kernan, Erastus Clark, John Snow of Oneida County; C. H. Doolittle, Hiram T. Jenkins, Gen. Bruce of Lenox, Madison County; Hon. A. H. Bailey, Hon. R. Conkling, Ward Hunt, Judge Geo. W. Smith, Dewitt C. Grave, Ex. Gov. Seymour, Col. McQuade, Judge W. J. Bacon, Rev. M. E. Dunham, C. M. Scholefield, Judge N. A. Foster, Rev. John Harvey, C. McLane, Judge Root, E. L. Stevens, L. H. Babcock, Rev. J. T. Crippen, M. J. Shoecraft of Oneida, Madison County.

On the 15th day of August, a special meeting of the board

of Supervisors was held at the Court House in Rome, at which, measures were taken to raise one hundred and sixty two thousand seven hundred dollars, on the credit of the county, for the purpose of paying a bounty of fifty dollars to each volunteer. The measure was passed and the sum appropriated, Lorenzo Rouse of Marshall presiding.

The State also paid a bounty of fifty dollars. The National Government advanced twenty-five of the one hundred dollars due the men at the end of their service, and thirteen dollars, being one month's pay, besides two dollars for each man as a recruiting fund, making a sum total, of one hundred and forty two dollars, paid to each volunteer before his departure from the county.

The effect of this general co-operation, was a rapid growth of the organization.

In the early part of August, the Regiment was ordered by the Governor, to rendezvous at the village of Rome. Accordingly, Head-Quarters were immediately transferred from Utica to Rome, where a camp was at once established. The site was on a dry and elevated piece of ground, on the western border of the village, and about three-fourths of a mile distant from its centre, between Dominic and Liberty Streets. The lot, which was surrounded by a substantial board fence, comprised about twenty acres, and was owned by Enoch Armstrong.

The only buildings on the ground, were those then erected for the accommodation of the Regiment, consisting of Quarters, Kitchens and Mess Houses. There was also the Quarter-Master's department. On the western and higher portion of the inclosure were several tents. They were occupied by the Surgeon and Adjutant.

This camp, thus beautifully situated, very fittingly received the name of Camp Huntington, after the family that had been among the first in wealth, in refinement and public spirit in that enterprising village, justly celebrated for its high social character, during nearly its whole history.

Mr. H. L. Rose was "mine host" of Camp Huntington and by contract furnished the edibles, in military parlance called "rations," for the men, during their stay there, and on many an occasion afterwards, on long marches, with short allowance or fasting, they called to mind his savory dishes with a relish they had never before experienced.

A camp, even in Rome could not long exist without the usual incidents, physical, social and moral. Camp diseases in a mild form soon appeared, especially the two great classes, real and feigned. Among the former, were fever and bowel affections,—among the latter were lumbago, epilepsy and hip disease, one case of moral infirmity, after a rapid development culminated in suicide.

As the regiment approached its complement, on account of the accession to its population, the village became a lively and interesting centre.

The throngs constantly coming and going, the groups to be seen at all hours of the day, the "boys in blue" promenading in every direction, in arm with a mother, wife, sister or "sweetheart," the crowds of men at the Quarter-Masters department, donning their new uniforms, the white tents, the guards passing to and fro on their well trodden beats, presented, altogether, on those fair August days, a picturesque and exciting scene.

The companies were filled to the maximum and mustered into service in the following order, viz:

Company,	A,	Captain,	A. White.
"	B.	"	R. Daggett.
"	C,	"	F. X. Myer.
"	D,	"	J. M. Walcott.
"	E,	"	L. K. Brown.
"	F,	"	S. J. Steves.
"	G,	"	Charles H. Roys.
"	H,	"	A. R. Stevens.
"	I,	"	Chs. Wheelock.
"	K,	"	James A. Race.

After their muster in as Captain, Captain Alvin White was promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Rufus Daggett to Major, First Lieutenant Brigham and First Lieutenant J. P. Stone being promoted in their stead.

On the 20th day of August, scarcely three weeks from the time Col. Pease was relieved from the duties of his former offices in the regular service, nearly eleven hundred men were on hand, available for the field, and so strong was the incoming current, that it could be checked, only by a refusal to accept more. On the same day Lieutenant M. C. Caustin, 19th U. S. Infantry Mustering Officer arrived at Rome and mustered into service, the entire regiment, every company having attained the maximum number. The organization being complete, it was now numbered and named the "One Hundred and Seventeenth Regiment New York Volunteers." On this occasion the men received their bounty, Captain Caustin paying the Government bounty of twenty five dollars per man, and the State Pay-master, paying the State bounty.

The regiment was, strictly speaking, a county organization

and every town was liberally represented, though it might perhaps in a general way be thus localized. The boys comprising Co. A, were mostly from Utica and Vernon: those of Co. B, were from Utica and Camden: C, Utica and West Moreland: D, Utica, Whitestown and Sangersfield: E, Rome and Ann's Ville: F, Oriskany and North of it: G, Paris and Kirkland: H, Utica: I, Boonville, Remson, and Trenton: K, Sangerfield and North. The above is only an average, Co. H, had the highest per centage of married men: Co. G, was made up mostly of young men which, perhaps, will account for its always furnishing and claiming a plump decimal of the mail matter.

Numerous vocations were also represented. There was the atheletic lumberman; the youthful yeoman, legal heir to many a paternal acre; the staid mechanic; the punctual operative; the tidy clerk; the bank accountant and, not least, the oft-chidden son of sage Mother Hamilton.

Their physical appearance was unusually fine, while their average social standing was high. Col. Pease, who was accustomed to seeing and comparing regiments, lately remarked concerning them, "they were the finest body of men I eve saw."

The regiment was officered as follows.

Field Officers.—Colonel W. R. Pease, Lieutenant Colonel Alvin White, who had been promoted from Captain of Co. A; Major Rufus Daggett, who had been promoted from Captain of Co. B.

Staff Officers.—Surgeon Edward Loomis, Assistant Surgeons Samuel Ingraham and Henry W. Carpenter; Quarter-Master, Egbert Bagg; Adjutant, James M. Latimore; Chaplain Rev. J. T. Crippen.

They were all appointed and commissioned by the Governor on the recommendation of Col. Pease with the unanimous approval of the military committee. Lieutenant Col. White was an old resident of the city of Utica, where he had enjoyed the confidence of its people as an upright and valued citizen; he had for several years held the position of Captain of one of its independent military companies. Major Daggett was a younger man, also a citizen of Utica, enjoying its respect and confidence and had already seen service as a commissioned officer in the 14th N. Y. Volunteers.

Assistant Surgeon Ingraham was a practicing Physician and Surgeon of New London in the town of Verona; he had followed his profession in that locality for about twelve years.

Assistant Surgeon Carpenter was from the town of Trenton, a practicing physician of some six or seven years experience.

Chaplain J. T. Crippen, at the time of his appointment was Pastor of the Bleeker Street Methodist Episcopal Church in Utica. The official board of his Church on the occasion of his withdrawal, passed resolutions expressive of their regard for and confidence in him, and tendering him their most cordial thanks for his uniform kindness, and fidelity to their moral interests, and commending him for the rare social qualities he had uniformly exhibited in his intercourse with others, and promising in behalf of him and his new charge to follow him with prayer to the field of conflict.

LINE OFFICERS.

Co. A; Capt. Geo. Brigham, 1st Lt. Isaac Dann, 2nd Lt. Wm. Bartholomew.
Co. B, Capt. J. P. Stone, 1st Lt. ———— 2nd Lt. Wm. Hurlbert.
Co. C, Capt. F. X. Myer, 1st Lt. Jno. Kerrigan, 2nd Lt. F. H. Lay.

Co. D, Capt. J. Walcott, 1st Lt. Ed. H. Risley, 2nd Lt. D. V. Magill.
Co. E, Capt. Levi R. Brown, 1st Lt. Morris Chappel, 2nd Lt. A. M. Erwin.
Co. F, Capt. Seth J. Steves, 1st Lt. Wm. Hunt, 2nd Lt. Jno. F. Thomas.
Co. G, Capt. Chs. H. Roys, 1st Lt. Charles Millard, 2nd Lt. A. E. Smith.
Co. H, Capt. A. R. Stevens, 1st Lt. Edward Downer, 2nd Lt. Henry Shedd.
Co. I, Capt. Charles Wheelock, 1st Lt. Ami Marquessee, 2nd Lt. E. Haynes.
Co. K, Capt. Jas. A. Race, 1st Lt. Linus R. Clark, 2nd Lt. Samuel Miller.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF, CONSISTED OF,

Henry N. Marchisi, Hospital Steward.
Milton Brayton, Sergeant-Major.
Edward Richards, Quarter-Master Sergeant.
Benjamin Miller, Commissary Sergeant.

John Nellis of Whitesboro, was selected as Sutler.

Immediately on the completion of the muster, the Colonel, by telegraph to the War Department, reported the Regiment ready for the field, whereupon he received an order to move on the 22nd and report at Washington.

CHAPTER II.

FROM ROME TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Departure from Rome August 22nd.—Incidents.—The stop at Utica.—Judge Bacon's Address.—Response by Col. Pease.—Incidents.—Arrival of the Regiment at Albany.—Embarkation on a Novel Transport.—A quiet Night.—Progress.—A Fine Morning.—Greetings from inhabitants and travelers.—Landing at Jersey City.—a *non* reception.—Take cars.—Night's ride.—Arrival at Philadelphia.—Warm reception, and sumptuous fare.—Take cars for Baltimore.—Arrival.—Kindly received and well cared for.—An incident.—Take cars for Washington.—Arrival.

THE 22nd day of August, 1862, though tinged with sadness, was a proud day for old Oneida. Already had her sons, to the number of three Regiments, gone forward to the field where they were doing honorable battle in the service of their country, and now, in less than one month, from her fields ripe with the golden harvest, from her work-shops vocal with the hum of business, from her counting rooms, her halls of education and her learned professions, she had sent up her earnest stalwart men to the number of more than one thousand, and with genuine glowing patriotism, consecrated them on the altar of their country and freedom, and on this day was to bid them farewell and extend to them a parting blessing.

In obedience to an order from the War Department, requiring the regiment to move on this day, an order was published making 11 o'clock the hour of departure. For two days previous, the signs of preparation had been apparent on

every hand. Men in large numbers, who had been absent on short furloughs, looking after business which had been interrupted by their withdrawal, and to take a last fond look at "loved ones at home" were returning, bringing with them, in many instances friends, who were to remain, until the final parting. People from the several towns in the county thronged the village streets, and crowded the camp ground.

Greetings and partings were witnessed on all sides, and at all hours, all of them tender and many affecting, yet every where was maintained the quietness and dignity of manner which should characterize the occasion.

Early on the morning of the 22nd, an unusual commotion became manifest. What camp equipage there was on hand, including the medical stores, which had just arrived and had not been unpacked, were hurried off to the depot; knapsacks were unpacked, with care, but not to the exclusion of many little tokens of love and affection, which were snugly tucked away with the rest, the owner enjoying a blissful ignorance o the inconsistency of these arrangements with the stern realities of war. At 10 o'clock the Regiment was assembled on the parade ground of the camp, when prayer was offered to the Throne of Grace by the Rev. James Irwin. He commended them earnestly to the care of the God of Hosts. Immediately at the close, the order of march was formed, and, escorted by the Ganes Voort Light Guard, commanded by Capt. Rowe, proceeded to the depot. As the line moved down the street, a vast concourse proceeded in company, covering the walks and the portion of the streets not occupied by the blue clad column.

From doors, windows, steps and balconies on either side of the street came many a cheering salutation. Handkerchiefs

waved a Godspeed, while cheer upon cheer rolled from a hundred throats.

Soon after reaching the depot, the word from the conductor "All aboard" was passed down the train, the last hand shaking was soon had, the last "God bless you" was soon pronounced; the multitude reluctantly stepped back, the men sprang to their seats, the steam whistle uttered its shrill signal, and instantly, the long train, consisting of four freight cars and twenty two passenger coaches, sped away on its important mission.

At Oriskany and Whitesboro similar expressions of approval and sympathy were furnished by the citizens, who stood at the depots, but the final and crowning demonstration awaited the regiment at Utica; there the space in front, and east of the depot, for many yards, was occupied by a vast multitude, numbering thousands. As the train stopped, there went up a cheer, which made the heavenly arches ring. The crowd soon distributed itself along on either side of the train, while the soldiers, from the windows, exchanged with friends, a few parting words. Meanwhile, the old Utica Band, stationed on the roof of the depot, discoursed stirring music, while the volunteers laughed, cheered and shouted like a party just returning from a pleasure excursion.

In the few minutes spent here, the officers were called out and addressed as follows, by Judge W. J. Bacon.

"Col. Pease, Lt. Col. White and Maj. Daggett:

As the organ of the Military Committee of Oneida County, I am commissioned to give you the parting hand and offer you our thanks and congratulations. This shall be done in the briefest space, for neither time nor the occasion admits, or

requires many words. We rejoice that your efforts have been crowned with such distinguished success. You stand at the head of a noble band of men, going forth on a noble errand, you are to join the brave men, our sons and brethren, now in the field, prepared to do, and if need be, to die for your country.

The raising of the Fourth Oneida Regiment has been no holiday work. On the part of the Committee it has, for the most part, been a labor of love, but on yours, it has required great patience, untiring energy and earnest patriotism, and all these we have found in you, and for this we express our warmest thanks.

You are now on your way to the seat of war, and our hopes, our blessings, and our prayers go with you. We have no other injunction to give, than that everywhere and always, you maintain the honor and the good name of old Oneida, and, when you meet the foes of the Republic, strike quickly, strike strongly, strike often. As the results of the efforts of each and all of you, and of every faithful patriot, we confidently expect to see our beloved land, in all its length and breadth, restored and consecrated forevermore, as the land of Government and Law, of order, and of universal liberty.

We commend you to the favor of the God of Hosts and, may He give you the courage and the grace to contribute your full share to the great consummation. On behalf of the Committee I bid you, one and all, a hearty and affectionate farewell."

Col. Pease, in response, expressed gratification that anything he and his associates had done, was deemed worthy of commendation. They were now only on their way to begin their labors, and he felt confident, that the Fourth Oneida Regiment was composed of men who, wherever placed,

would act a manly part and never cause a blush to the generous people, who had sent them forth with so many manifestations of interest and affection. When, thanking the Committee and its associates for their friendly expressions, he would not make a boast of the future, but trusted the acts of the regiment would reward all who had labored for its organization. It goes forth on the highest mission that can engage free men, and the defense of free institutions against a causeless, a wicked, a malignant rebellion. May it soon return, bearing, as the results of the courage and endurance of a great army, of which it will constitute a humble, but I trust an active part, a victory that shall be glorious and the basis of a lasting peace.

Lieut. Col. White, added a few pertinent words, when Col. James McQuade of the 14th N. Y. Volunteers stepped upon the platform of one of the cars, and, in a few words, expressed his entire confidence in the Regiment and proposed for it three cheers which were given by the multitude with a will. Col. Pease, then proposed three for the 14th N. Y. Volunteers, which sentiment was endorsed with equal emphasis. While these acclamations were again awaking the echoes, the train departed, freighted with as many, if not more of the hopes and interests of the people of Oneida County, than any that had ever before left its borders. It was 1.40 o'clock P. M., when the train moved out, and the anxious multitude closed over the vacant track. The journey to Albany was accomplished without accident or without remarkable incident by about 10 o'clock. The lateness of our arrival prevented the good people of the capital city from giving the regiment the reception they had purposed. They did however the next best thing in their power, roll into

the boats on which the regiment embarked, barrels of sandwiches, crackers, buiscuits and cookies, which served to relieve the men, from a somewhat protracted fast, and furnished them with refreshments as they steamed down the Hudson.

By 11 o'clock the Regiment was on board the vessels which had been assigned as the transport for the occasion; it consisted of a steamboat and two barges, one of the latter lashed on either side of the former. It being late, and the men being weary, each soon spread his blanket on the inhospitable deck, and, laying his knapsack down for a pillow, he assumed that this meagre preparation was his bed, and used it accordingly. The day having been one of continued excitement and confusion, all gladly availed themselves of an obvious inclination for quiet.

Is it reasonable to conclude that all sought sleep? Was not this opportunity rather seized by each as a coveted mental retreat from the society of present and esteemed comrades, and improved in a review of the blissful days spent at that loved home from which he was now, under such strange and peculiar circumstances, receding? And as they recalled the numberless manifestations of home sympathy, did they not, on that night more than ever realize, and admire the disinterested devotion of mother, wife and sister?

It is also safe to suppose that there were many there, whose minds naturally reverted to

"Another, not a sister."

All the circumstances considered, was not the night of the 22nd August, 1862, a remarkable one for the 117th? Was it not a suitable time for reflective and prospective meditation? Who shall say it was not diligently improved?

Before morning, the audible respirations and careless attitudes betrayed the fact that a goodly portion of the command had surrendered to "balmy sleep."

Soon after daylight, the singular army transport, with its crowd of loyal passengers, began to attract the attention of the inhabitants on both banks of the river, exciting on every hand the most marked demonstrations of approval. Reapers paused, threw up their hats, and shouted their endorsement; the ploughman stopped his team and waved his hat. Families gathered at the doors and unfurled the miniature flag. Travelers in the cars, which shot shuttle-like between our capital and the great metropolis, waved handkerchiefs from the windows in approval of our loyal attitude. Groups of children, came running to the wharfs, exhibiting many signs of hearty appreciation. These were indeed encouraging proofs of an all-pervading sympathy.

To all of these expressions, the boys returned suitable and equally earnest response. Never did the grand old Hudson appear grander than on this superbly beautiful day, and rarely if ever, had she borne a more important burden, or one with a more glorious mission.

Between four and five o'clock on the afternoon of the 23rd, the regiment was landed on the wharf at Jersey City, and, though several men were seriously ill of cholera morbus, all left the boats and got on board the cars, which were to take them to Philadelphia, to which place they were forwarded the same night by two trains; six companies occupying the first, and four the last. The first train leaving about six o'clock, the other about eight.

The supply of rations had failed before reaching Jersey City: and the men were beginning to suffer from hunger,

and, as the weather was intensely warm, not less from thirst. But no welcome greeted these volunteer defenders of Liberty. No table was there spread for their refreshment. No kind hands extended delicacies to revive the fainting. *Even the water* which they were able to obtain, was furnished at the price of *two cents* a glass, and small articles laid down for a moment were stolen by the greedy crew of thieves that gathered around.

Gladly would these facts, disgraceful to any American city have been omitted from these pages, for it is to be hoped and believed that there are patriotic men and women in Jersey city; but, the indignation then felt and freely expressed by the men, and their distinct recollection not merely of the obvious neglect but of the imposition they were there subjected to, forbid it.

A night's ride, in a crowded state, fasting and unrefreshed by sleep, brought us to Philadelphia. The first train about three, and the other about five o'clock on Sunday morning.

The firing of a single cannon announced the arrival of each train, and, immediately a committee presented themselves and escorted the regiment to the Union Head Quarters, which was so faithfully guarded that baggage could be left in safety in any convenient place. Water for all was provided, not only for drinking purposes, but in abundance for the much needed, customary ablutions. All were in just the condition to prize this convenience. Had this been the only favor extended in that city, it would have been gratefully remembered; but, there were other expressions of good will awaiting us. Though it was an early hour of the day, and at the time of our arrival another regiment was receiving attention, the men were hardly prepared for their breakfast before the tables

were reset and the regiment invited into a spacious dining saloon where it was directed to sit down at a table, spread, not only with substantials, but also with tempting luxuries.

The sick were immediately taken to a large airy room well supplied with comfortable cots; those unable to walk were placed on stretchers and carried to the apartments where kind hearts and gentle hands furnished every delicacy that patriotism and benevolence could suggest or money procure. A dispensary, well filled with every needful remedial means was free to the surgeons, and a large and excellent hospital, visited daily by the best physicians, was open for the admittance of all such as were too ill to proceed. It may truly be said, that there was no want which had not been anticipated and abundantly provided against. There is no room to doubt, that more than one valuable life was saved, to the regiment and to the country, by the timely and generous succor extended to the men on that occasion by the good people of Philadelphia. Her patriotic sons, and her handsome, good-samaritan daughters will be long held in grateful remembrance for their fraternal demonstrations to the 117th. When the regiment left that goodly City, doubly entitled to be called the City of Brotherly Love, it was with emphatic and repeated expressions of "Heaven bless this City."

By 7 o'clock the regiment was packed on board a train of freight cars, and started for Baltimore. This Sunday journey was indeed a quiet one, it was made with few or no interruptions; we received no cordial greetings from way-side citizens, and there was no cheering by the men.

Arrived at Baltimore about 5 o'clock, P. M.; remained several hours.

Our peaceful passage through that city was disturbed by

only one treasonable manifestation. As the regiment was marching through a principal street, in the most complete order, a well dressed female uttered, in our hearing, the hell-born wish that "not one of the regiment would live to return;" that was the most conspicious, if not the only insult offered us in the city.

On the other hand, the regiment was well entertained; a generous supper was furnished at the Union Rooms, quite to the extent of our wants. In fact, the attentions there extended to us, were second only to those received at Philadelphia. Let those who, in Baltimore, afforded us such ample hospitality, be long remembered.

At quite a late hour of the night, the regiment took the cars for Washington, where it arrived not long after midnight of the morning of the 25th. We found shelter and "plain lodgings" on the floor of some extensive barracks near the depot.

CHAPTER III.

FROM WASHINGTON DEPOT, TO DEPARTURE FROM FORT ALEXANDER.

The Capital and the Capitol.—Pennsylvania Avenue.—Long Bridge.—Why the Regiment did not cross.—March to Tennally Town.—Premature gun shot wounds.—A Tentless Camp?—Tennally Town.—Advance to Chain Bridge but no engagement.—Return to Camp ground in Grove.—Move to Ft. Pennsylvania.—Battle between Pope and Stonewall Jackson.—Remove from Fort Pennsylvania to Fort Alexander.—Duty at the latter place.

THE morning of the 25th of August found the men unrefreshed by one moment of comfortable rest, under the shadow of the capitol of the nation, which had for so many years been the scene of turmoil and strife, resulting not unfrequently in violence, and even in bloodshed, and from which had issued both clandestinely and publicly, so many inflammatory and incendiary appeals, and all or nearly in a vain endeavor to put down the Spirit of Liberty.

They looked upon this grand and stately structure, with feelings of patriotic pride and veneration. They regarded it as having been, both by the blood of our revolutionary fathers, and by the bond of the constitution, consecrated to the holy cause of human freedom; while they knew too, that in its sacred apartments had been concocted the *horrid* plot of secession, which was itself, designed as the handmaid and champion of a galling social despotism. They knew that men

who had been fostered, exalted and pampered by a too indulgent government, had treacherously perjured their own souls, insolently betrayed their trust, and gone forth from those congressional Halls to drench the land in blood.

With this knowledge, and under the inspiration of the surroundings, these men here consecrated themselves afresh to the cause in which they had enlisted, and, with increased energy, devoted themselves to its triumph.

In one of the barracks, there had been provided some very coarse and poorly prepared refreshments, of which the men were invited to partake; a privilege which they very generally declined, nearly all preferring the uncertain chances presented in the street.

At about 10 o'clock the Regiment was formed and put on its march up Pennsylvania Avenue, accompanied by several army wagons. The latter conveyed the heterogeneous burden of regimental baggage, the knapsacks of weak-kneed volunteers, of whom we had a few, together with the men who fell out by the way, unable to keep pace with their fellows.

These wagons excited the curiosity, and to some extent the merriment of our young farmers and mechanics. As few people of the north have any idea of their character, a few words descriptive may not be amiss. They are coarse-made, very ponderous and long-geared, with a high heavy box fastened to the axle and head block, and spanned with rude bows which are covered with thick canvass or tent cloth, capable of being drawn together at either end. While there were some advantages connected with those ungainly concerns, the keen mechanics and their practical patrons in the regiment, failed to discover the occasion for their remarkable bulk.

Very few single teams, after being attached to one of those

wagons, can bear any additional load. They, therefore, usually hitch on one pair of horses or mules to draw the wagon, and another pair or more to draw the load. The wagons furnished us on this occasion, were drawn each by four mules, driven by a contraband astride the near wheel mule, who drove the entire team, with one rein, a whip and his everlasting "*Yeap! Mule, Get!*"

Pennsylvania Avenue, justly celebrated as one the most beautiful and airy city thoroughfares, on that day presented an appearance that defies description. The spacious and ordinarily ample sidewalks were now crowded with a diverse crowd. There were officers of every rank; some walking hurriedly, more sauntering leisurely; soldiers in blue, some with knapsacks, plodding their way to their regiments, some strolling about without an apparent aim, some on crutches, others with arms in slings; gentlemen of business, gentlemen of leisure, and gentlemen of color, and gentlemen and ladies of complexion intermediate, and a liberal sprinkling of the class bearing the stamp of genuine "contraband;" and females of every known hue, and the representatives of every social grade; and here and there the news boys, at the top of their voices crying, "Tribune, Herald, Times, Morning papers," "Great battle on the James," "Pope marching on Richmond," &c., &c. At every crossing, sat mounted, armed and heavily-spurred patrols, ready for an emergency.

The regiment marching in the street was soon lost in the thick clouds of dust whch were raised by it and by numberless other agencies with which we seemed inextricably intermixed. There were street cars, a continuous stream of army wagons on either side of the avenue, one going up, the other coming down, some with two horses, marked C. S., more

with four or six horses or mules, marked U. S. These files, by an order from the war department, could not be broken by street crossings, except at every sixth wagon. These transportation trains were under charge of wagon-masters, who were consequentially riding from one part of the line to another, often furiously, and not unfrequently indulging in language, which good people would have found difficult to distinguish from profanity. There were other vehicles of every kind, private carriages, cabs, coaches, hackney coaches, carts, teams with loads, and some without loads, four-horse express teams, ambulances, mostly loaded with officers, (a nuisance soon after abated by a general order,) large carts, sometimes by the boys styled "horse ambulances," gotten up for the express purpose, and loaded with dead horses and mules; gangs of sick and dilapidated horses, squads of fresh horses, clusters of mules, some willing, many obstinate; sections of batteries, squads and companies of soldiers, some of infantry, some of cavalry; and in the midst of all, hurrying by at all points, were mounted messengers and orderlies, on foaming steeds: altogether presented an exciting spectacle, which should be witnessed to be appreciated.

The thoughtful volunteer was led to inquire, "Why all this commotion?" "Why these warlike agencies in the capital of the nation; of this the happiest nation in the world? This nation, whose people govern themselves; a nation in which all legislative and executive powers proceed from the head and hand of the humble as well as of the greater of its constituents, every sixth year. This nation, whose government had been so beneficent as to be felt in its blessings only, which have descended like the dews of heaven, so gently as to be noticeable only in their refreshing influences. Why does

grim-visaged war raise his hideous head in this heaven-favored land?"

These clear headed and intelligent volunteers, fresh from the pure air of their northern homes, knew, but too well, that to this question there was but one answer. Slavery, like a deadly Upas, had been planted beside the tree of Liberty.

The Regiment left the Avenue for a short time at Fourteenth street, and marched to Long bridge which leads into Virginia, over which, it was understood, we would have passed but for the circumstance, that the bridge, for some reason, on that day was impassable. Here was another illustration of the influence, apparently unimportant circumstances exert over the history and fate of such organizations. The Col. had reported to Gen. Casey, who at that time had charge of all arriving regiments. We halted near his Head-quarters: By him the regiment was ordered to camp at Tennally Town in the District, on the north side of the Potomac, the Col. being directed to report to Gen. Barnard, of United States Engineers, Engineer-in-Chief for the defenses of Washington.

While waiting for this order, one of the men was wounded in the neck by a bullet from a revolver in the hands of a careless comrade. The wounded man was taken to Seminary Hospital at Georgetown, where he remained several weeks. As he well might, he deemed himself lucky even then, to return with his life, for the bullet had passed fearfully near the jugular.

A similar accident occurred on the following morning after the regiment got into camp at Tennally Town, with the difference that in the latter case, the careless man was also his victim. He paid for his stupidity by a perforation of the hand. This not being exactly the way in which it was expect-

ed men would be shot, an order was issued prohibiting the men from carrying that class of arms, but allowing their deposit with their officers, and the taking of a receipt for the return of the same when the regiment should be disbanded.

The march from Gen. Casey's Head-quarters to Tennally Town, a distance of nearly nine miles, was commenced about noon, under a burning sun, and without dinner. As the boys had assumed the transportation of a large amount of surplus baggage, the march taxed to the utmost their powers of endurance, and, in several instances, proved entirely too much. Arrived at Tennally Town between four and five o'clock in the afternoon. The Quartermaster being able to furnish rations, the men, without delay, set themselves to work preparing, as best they could, something to eat. No tents however, except one hospital tent, were yet furnished; the men were therefore obliged to camp on the ground in the open air for the night, an occurrence somewhat common in army life, but in this case peculiarly unfortunate after the excessive heat and labor of the day, as was shown on the following morning by a large increase of sickness.

Tennally Town is a small plain village, situated at the junction of the Edwards' Ferry and Harper's Ferry Turnpikes, about four miles westerly from Georgetown. It consisted of a few dwellings, one hotel, a blacksmith shop and a plain church edifice. It had formerly supported some of the slave holding gentry, most of whom, however, fled on the approach of the Union army. It appeared that the church belonged to the Methodist persuasion. It was beautifully located at the head of an oak grove which covered several acres, sloping gently westward from the village. Along the more elevated portion of the grove, the regiment encamped, the meeting

house being used for Commissary and Quartermasters store house. The village was surrounded by unfinished rifle pits, which, with the vicinity, were occupied by his troops during McClellan's siege of Washington!

On the 26th the tents arrived. They were arranged after the manner of a village, on this well-shaded inclined plain, and for one day the men felt quite at home. The comfort of quietness was however transient, for on the night of the 27th, the regiment was roused by the beating of the long roll, and in a very few minutes was formed and started on a march for Chain Bridge. The bridge is about three miles distant, in a southerly direction. The regiment was supplied with ammunition in the exigency by the 71st New York State Militia. On the way, Col. Haskins, A. D. C. to Gen. Barnard, informed Col. Pease that a large force of the enemy had appeared on the opposite side of the Potomac, near Ft. Ethan Allen, which was the only defense to this bridge. It was feared that by a sudden dash, the enemy might possess themselves of this crossing. Accordingly the 117th Regt., and a New York Battery were required to defend it. Col. Pease was directed, on his arrival, to mine the abutments and authorized to destroy the bridge, whenever, in his judgment, the emergency should warrant such a proceeding.

Daylight came soon after we reached the place. The morning wore off, and with it evidently, the danger, for at noon we received orders to return to camp, which we did immediately. Thus ended a diversion, which was often afterward facetiously alluded to as the Battle of Chain Bridge. There were none killed, none wounded, but it was well known that on the march down, two or three got severely frightened.

We had scarcely reached our camp in the grove before we

received an order to remove quarters to Ft. Pennsylvania, a distance of less than half a mile. The work of moving was not itself an evil, but, by this change we were deprived of the shelter afforded us by the grove, our new camping ground being destitute of tree or shrub. We removed the same afternoon. After a sojourn of only a day or two at Ft. Pennsylvania, the regiment was ordered to change again. This time, required to remove about four miles westward, for the purpose of garrisoning Ft. Alexander and Fts. Franklin and Ripley, the two latter being in an unfinished state.

While the regiment was at Tennally Town, the battles between Gen. Pope and Stonewall Jackson were going on. During the conflict, we could in the same instant, see the Capitol and hear the sound of light artillery employed by the contending forces. Our removal to Ft. Alexander took place on the 30th day of August.

Fort Alexander and its supporters, Franklin and Ripley, were all armed. These Forts were arranged in a triangle, which, with their connecting fortifications, formed nearly a half circle on the summit of a high bluff on the north bank of the Potomac, and commanded it for a distance of five or more miles, while their guns could sweep the country for an equal distance in any direction. In consequence of the inclination of its bed and the ragged rocks upon it, the river at this point presents a rapid, while intervening it and the far reaching hill side, like a silver band, lies the Ohio and Chesapeake Canal, whose placid surface was then but rarely disturbed by a passing boat. The prominence of our new camping ground afforded the daily enjoyment of scenery the most grand and picturesque. The Potomac with its ceaseless murmur, and the canal winding along its bank, lay far below

us, and as the river extended off through the gorge toward the south-east, we could see where, two miles distant, it was spanned by Chain Bridge. Virginia, the Mother of Presidents, and also of the Harlot, Slavery, loomed up in grandeur on the opposite side, while a vast scope, a succession of hills and knolls, could be seen from Alexandria in Virginia, to Sugar-loaf Mountain in the blue distance in Maryland. Many of the hill tops were crowned with forts, and over each floated the glorious old banner of our country. The reveille and tattoo, waking patriotic echoes, were answered from countless summits and hill-sides.

The regiment remained quietly here, doing guard and fatigue duty; its detachments garrisoning the smaller neighboring forts, till near the middle of November.

camp, which was in full view of the gunners in the fort. At first it would seem that the camp had been their target, but in those days, the professional reputation of their artillerists was such as to effectually exonerate them from any suspicion of criminal intent or even of carelessness. Everybody felt confident that the gun had been trained on an object at least a mile to the right or left of this point.

The citizens in that section were *mild* unionists. There were several families in the neighborhood by the name of Shoemaker; they were on friendly terms with the Yankees, and they did consent to board some of the officers, "just to accommodate." They could have had no other motive, for they charged only three times the usual price. There was a Mr. B. there also, a staunch unionist, at least, he was in the employ of the government. He and family were on friendly terms with our officers, but his daughter did not furnish that thanksgiving dinner!! After being there about a week, the regiment literally "*pulled out*" of Camp mud, and returned to within less than half a mile of Fort Pennsylvania, encamping at the foot of the first descent from the Fort. It was near the place of our first encampment in the district. We were substantially

"Tenting on the old camp ground."

The site was lower than the former one, but, even in wet weather, not so disagreeable. It was here we first encountered and fought Old Winter in cloth tenements. The men were permitted to build with more care than usual; drilling, camp duty and working on the defenses was the occupation of the men. The organization had lost but few up to that date and, the line formed at dress parade made a most imposing sight. There was a good deal of drilling by squads,

locomotion till he has been "mud bound" in Virginia or Maryland. The shady valley where the rippling brook invites the stroller; yonder pyramidal hill which promises an extensive view of the surrounding country, are now nothing more to you, than to a culprit prisoner with a ten pound weight to each heel. Whether you would go abroad on busi-business or pleasure the prospect is equally discouraging.

The earth, which is sometimes so beautiful and attractive is now spread out before you a far-reaching, infinite "boot jack."

This camp was such an unmitigated slough that by common consent it was christened Camp "Mud." While here, the men worked at the defenses which may be still seen there furrowing the hillocks and hill sides. Fort Alexander and Fort Pennsylvania were both in fair view, and, in exactly opposite directions.

One day, in the direction of the latter Fort, was heard an explosive report and an omnious whizzing. Several fancied they saw in the same instant, a body of some description coming through the air; the exhibition ended with a "thump" against the hill on which our camp was perched or, more properly planted. It was clear that the managers had "run the thing in the ground," for when it struck, the dirt flew in all directions. The curious among the regiment, hastened to the spot and there, behold! they saw the hole protruding. Some set to work eagerly to exhume the stranger, when they were recalled and informed that the intruder was a shell from a gun in the fort, and, that, as it was possibly charged and might explode, they had better keep away. After some explanation and considerable delay, they saw the point, and reluctantly withdrew; that sort of curiosity they subsequently got the better of. The shell had fallen dangerously near our

camp, which was in full view of the gunners in the fort. At first it would seem that the camp had been their target, but in those days, the professional reputation of their artillerists was such as to effectually exonerate them from any suspicion of criminal intent or even of carelessness. Everybody felt confident that the gun had been trained on an object at least a mile to the right or left of this point.

The citizens in that section were *mild* unionists. There were several families in the neighborhood by the name of Shoemaker; they were on friendly terms with the Yankees, and they did consent to board some of the officers, "just to accommodate." They could have had no other motive, for they charged only three times the usual price. There was a Mr. B. there also, a staunch unionist, at least, he was in the employ of the government. He and family were on friendly terms with our officers, but his daughter did not furnish that thanksgiving dinner!! After being there about a week, the regiment literally "*pulled out*" of Camp mud, and returned to within less than half a mile of Fort Pennsylvania, encamping at the foot of the first descent from the Fort. It was near the place of our first encampment in the district. We were substantially

"Tenting on the old camp ground."

The site was lower than the former one, but, even in wet weather, not so disagreeable. It was here we first encountered and fought Old Winter in cloth tenements. The men were permitted to build with more care than usual; drilling, camp duty and working on the defenses was the occupation of the men. The organization had lost but few up to that date and, the line formed at dress parade made a most imposing sight. There was a good deal of drilling by squads,

indicating a determination at head quarters that the regiment should be an effective one. The fatigue duty was directed to the building of a small fort or redoubt known there as Fort Eliptic and by the men designated as "Soapstone Fort." While in this camp, there was a change in the sutlership, Mr. Nellis withdrew, and was succeeded by Messrs. Martin and Platner, who started the business on a liberal scale.

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The Ladies of Utica, desirous of evincing their interest in the great work you have undertaken, and their faith in you, the sons of Oneida, have prepared this banner with its motto chosen from your national anthem, which they hope will be satisfactory to you all, reminding you at once of the high responsibility which we devolve upon you, the chosen defenders of our liberty and happiness, of the dear ones you have left behind, whose honor is inseparably bound up with your own, and, above all, of your duty towards, and your dependence on that Higher Power, without whose aiding hand, none can prosper. This is no time for words, and we have but few to give you. Go forward with a will, bearing bravely on the glorious banner which is the ensign of all we hold most dear. Come back when your work is done, and *well done*, bringing this same emblem, torn and defaced it may be, but bearing only honorable marks, which shall add a glow of thankfulness and pride to the heart of every maiden, wife, and mother, whose hopes rest so fondly upon each one of you—or—come *not* back to us again *forever*.

Sorrow we can bear, disgrace, never; but this is a word, which, in connection with you of the 117th, we need not use. Onedia has not known its meaning, and, we feel assured that it is not at your hands she will be taught it.

Take, therefore, our banner, and, with it receive our prayers, for your safety, your happiness, your glory, and, above all, for the safety of the land, which, you go forth to defend and redeem.

In behalf of the Ladies,

Respectfully Yours,

UTICA, October, 1862." L. C. GRAHAM.

The sanguinary repulse of Gen. Burnside from before Fredericksburg, occured while the regiment was occupying this camp.

The Health. The regiment bore at this time a somewhat anomalous relation to the army, it being regarded at Headquarters as neither in the field, whence the sick would have been eligible to the general hospitals, nor at a post at which we would have been supplied with hospital conveniences; consequently the sick had few comforts except those extemporized in the command, or furnished by the sanitary agencies. Friend Kellogg's beaming face was more than usually welcome in those days. It was not until the latter part of December that the government furnished us with bedsteads or bed sacks, and then with a scanty supply of hospital bedding.

We reached Washington during the very height of mid summer, which transfer suddenly subjected us to a much higher temperature than that to which we were accustomed, and the crowded camp, with its dull monotony, is at best far from being a favorable sanitary situation. Under all these adverse circumstances, however, we suffered less from sickness than any other regiment in the Brigade to which we belonged, as was demonstrated by reference to the morning reports. This difference in our favor was due, no doubt, in a measure, to the cleanly habits of the men as well as to the sanitary discipline to which they were subjected. The first death, occurring in the regiment after we left home took place on the 12th of September. The more prevalent diseases were diarrhea of an obstinate type, and typhoid and typhus fever. Jaundice also, whether a disease or symptom, was remarkably common. The high moral character which the regiment presented when it left home, it fully sustained; one hundred and twenty of

the men enrolling their names on the Chaplain's list as "soldiers of the cross." A sanitary report, made to the Medical Department by the surgeon, dated December 31st, closes with the following statement. "The men have been well clothed, and, with exceptions creditably rare, have been cleanly and temperate in their habits."

The evenings being long, there was much spare time for social enjoyments, and for various amusements. These opportunities were well improved in patronizing the city theater, but, more especially in social gatherings at the tents of the officers, telling and hearing stories, playing euchre, &c. About this time a new source of amusement discovered itself in the character of an intelligent contraband by the name of Joe, employed as servant to one of the officers. Joe was a genuine specimen of the genus Virginia "dark." Though in the service of one officer, his irresistible comicalities were as unconfinable as his essential fragrance and, were therefore, the property of the regiment. His childlike simplicity, apparent credulity and inimitable expressions of wonder at the true or over-drawn accounts of Yankee customs, rendered him an attractive object, to the victims of dull care. He had been released from slavery by McClellan's advance on the Peninsula, and had attended that army through the most active stage of its campaign, so that, though ignorant of northern customs, he had been unprofitably familiar with the "peculiar" institution, and had witnessed some stirring battle scenes. Toward his kind, he appeared to have attachments not very unlike those recognized by white folks! He spent hours in setting forth the moral excellence of his parents. His father, who he said was a preacher, had died several years before. His mother he adored, but alas! she was a bond

woman, under the galling yoke of slavery. Joe would have almost given his life to rescue her. Besides, he was attached to a girl! A sable maid, bearing the unpoetic name of Sarah Johnson, was the burden of Joe's thoughts day and night. While an officer was one day regarding with much interest the photograph of his wife, he was observed by Joe; the officer asked him to examine it and tell him how the New York women compared in looks with the Virginia women. After scrutinizing the picture with great care for some time, Joe deliberately admitted that if the lady's nose was not quite so sharp, "I reckon she would look most as good as Sarah Johnson." Intelligent for one so oppressed, fluent of speech and excitable of temperament, he was well calculated to gain attention to the recital of his experiences. Under the inspiration of an attentive audience, and with room for characteristic gesticulation, Joe's relations of plantation or army incidents rose to the dignity of an entertainment. His sufferings in bondage had furnished him with a large stock of thrilling uncle-tomitudes. His oratorical *forte*, however, was a description of a pell-mell retreat. He was confined to no mood; but would run with the greatest facility from grave to gay, and from the sublime to the ridiculous. In any strain, he was at home, and, I may say, eloquent, and, at times, so unconsciously comic, as to defy the gravity of the Chaplain himself. In view of the proverb "a merry heart doeth good like a medicine" Joe seems entitled to this reference because of his influence as a sanitary agent.

Agreeably with an order from Gen. Bernard to that effect, the regiment was now divided in two battalions of five Companies each, and assigned to special duty some ten miles apart.

CHAPTE V.

FROM THE DIVISION OF THE REGIMENT TILL ITS RE-UNION AND EMBARKATION.

The Battallions march to their respective places.—Occupation.—The Regiment visited by Residents of Oneida.—Newspapers in Camp.—Preparation for the Field.—An order to Move.—March to the Wharf.—The Re-union.—Embarkation.—Voyage down the Potomac.

On the 24th of December, the arrangements having been made for the division of the regiment, it broke camp. The following named companies, A, B, C, D, and K, constituting the 1st Battallion, marched through Georgetown and the Capital, across the east branch, up the slope and encamped on the heights near Fort Baker. The order, making this change, directed Col. Pease on arriving at Fort Baker, to assume command of the 3d Brigade, defences north of the Potomac. Fort Baker being the Head Quarters of the Brigade and essentially of the regiment.

Picket and fatigue duty were the chief employment of this Battalion during the winter. These companies also stood guard at the East Branch Bridge, and, when employed in this capacity they often caused embarrassment to suspicious passengers, all of whom were closely scrutinized, and not a few rigidly examined for contraband goods, messages, &c. This road was a frequented thoroughfare. It was by this way that the notorious criminal Booth, escaped on the night of the assassination.

indicating a determination at head quarters that the regiment should be an effective one. The fatigue duty was directed to the building of a small fort or redoubt known there as Fort Eliptic and by the men designated as "Soapstone Fort." While in this camp, there was a change in the sutlership, Mr. Nellis withdrew, and was succeeded by Messrs. Martin and Platner, who started the business on a liberal scale.

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UTICA, October, 1862." L. C. GRAHAM.

better." "The administration professes to be striving to crush the rebellion, while the professed democratic party is desperately intent upon crushing the administration." "If our cause is not stationary, it is progressing very slowly." It should not be understood that the regiment was discouraged, but, if citizens, seated at home in comfort and security, were sometimes depressed, perhaps at the bare prospect of increased taxation, there is some apology for the temporay indulgence of this mood by those who had imperiled comfort, health, and even life itself.

Without making a question of the relative political propriety of the adverse attitudes of the two parties at that time, I may perhaps be permitted to allude to the obvious preserving influence exerted on the army, by the hopeful tone which characterized the pro-administration journals.

The good effect of these papers was marked, when they came into camp, as the medium of the President's reply to the sympathizers with the eminent Ohio traitor. The political friends of that notorious personage, aided the government materially, when they furnished the President a just occasion for a written vindication of his course. With what simplicity and force he called their attention to an unparalleled emergency and then to democratic precedence. As it fell among the soldiery it was felt as an efficient moral tonic.

Akin to this in its influence, was the able state paper of Secretary Seward, in which he so amiably declined the proposition of the French Government, to refer our national difference to the arbitrament of commissioners. In his letter to Drouyn De l'Huys, he assured him that none could doubt our ability ultimately, to conquer an honorable peace, except those who were content with the deductions of a limited and par-

tial examination. After referring to the diminished and still waning area of the Confederacy, he added: "The national forces hold even this small territory in close blockade and siege." With an inspiring confidence he reminded the French Minister that "This government, if required, does not hesitate to submit its achievments to the test of comparison.

These state papers did much to sustain the hopes of our soldiery, and neutralize the pernicious and demoralizing tendency of indiscreet journalism.

While we were in this camp the President issued the Emancipation Proclamation. There were a few among us who regarded the act with positive disfavor. The measure elicited some warm discussion, but not enough feeling to effect the social unity of the organization.

The 2nd Battalion, I said, lost none of its members by death, from Christmas till the middle of April, though like the first, it must be admitted, it lost one or two by a singular affection. Usually toward evening, or during the dark hours, while in an upright posture, the victims were seized with a succession of violent contractions of the lower extremities. Remedial agents being neglected, the sufferers were "carried off" in a few minutes. The disease was, however, comparatively rare in our regiment. It was pertinently styled "Skedaddle." The departed having secured a permanent notoriety, a personal reference is superfluous.

During the winter, various had been the conjectures concerning our destination, on the line known as "the front." There was a spirit of impatience on account of the semi-military character of our service, the boys, frequently remarking in a jocular way, that they "did not come to dig and chop, but to fight."

At length, winter passed and March piped his advent. The season for a spring campaign was approaching. By the 10th of April there was a rumor in camp to the effect that we would soon be in the field. As early as the 12th, we were ordered to hold ourselves in readiness for a move. At an early hour on the morning of the 15th, an unusual bustle was heard in camp. Clothes, blankets and rations were systematically packed in preparation of an immediate departure. I have inadvertently omitted to mention an item which did not then escape our notice; the morning on which the regiment broke camp at Baker and Ripley, was one of the wettest. It furnished the boys a good occasion to test the shedding qualities of their rubber blankets, and increased, to an inconvenient degree, the labor of locomotion.

Agrreably with the order that the 117th Regt. embark that morning on board transports lying near the Navy Yard wharf, the battalions marched convergently for that point.

The 2d Battalion moved promptly, and marched proudly. Every man seemed to regard this call to sterner warfare, as a personal promotion in his country's service. As it made the transit of the city, by Penn. Avenue, it excited general notice and admiration.

THE RE-UNION.

The 1st Battalion, having a less distance to march, arrived at the dock first. The greetings at the re-union of the regiment, were sincere and cordial—the cheers were loud. The embarkation was attended with some delay. At length, all things being in a satisfactory state, or the time for the process of preparation having expired, on board of two river boats, we pushed off and steamed down the Potomac.

Since its arrival in the District, the regiment had not suffered much reduction. There were some absent in hospital, but the loss by death, up to this time, was not more than thirteen, and those from the following companies: F three, G one, H one, I five, K three. It had been in preparation for the legitimate duties of soldier life. The men had become accustomed to obeying orders, which with many, implies a contrast to their former life. They had learned to obey, and for the most part, to respect their officers. They were ready to admit the importance, if not the agreeableness of the means of securing a high state of military discipline, and were willing to promote this desirable end, by the sacrifice of ease and comfort. They had also improved the time in the acquisition of skill in the use of arms, and become acclimated, and inured to exposure to the elements, and to unseasonable toil. Beside, as a regiment, they were intelligent, and the sentiments and convictions of the majority, were in full harmony with their anti-rebellion attitude. Hence, our organization was numerically, and essentially, a vigorous one.

CHAPTER VI.

JOURNEY TO AND SIEGE OF SUFFOLK.

Voyage down the Potomac.—Arrival at Norfolk.—Citizens.—Arrival at Suffolk.—Incidents.—Col. Pease holds the right of the Line.—Incidents.—Inhabitants.—Regiment occupies Hill's Point.—Incidents.—Regiment Paid.—News from Fredericksburg.—Health.

A VOYAGE of two nights and a day, and we were at the dock at Norfolk. We arrived early on the morning of the 17th.

Our destination was now obvious. Longstreet was making a demonstration against Norfolk and had reached Suffolk, and lest he should decide to join his sympathizing friends in Norfolk our troops already there must be reënforced.

It was nearly ten o'clock A. M. before we had debarked. The time required for the transfer of the regiment from the steamboats to the train of open cars which stood at the depot with a puffing engine prefixed, was improved by a few of us in a partial and gratuitous inspection of the town.

Troops had been passing through town for two or three days, to the obvious annoyance of numbers of the citizens who were standing in groups here and there about the streets in close conversation, the while, scanning and commenting on Yankee troops to whom they hardly deigned to speak when civilly accosted.

The city was very quiet; with the exceptions mentioned, it lay as if again in the shadow of the pestilence; but for the tramp of war, grass might have grown in the streets.

We were about two hours passing the light sand and *Dismal* Swamp, which, on that line, separate the North and South folk. On nearing the depot at Suffolk, above the rattle of the train, there came to us the "boom" "boom" of Longstreet's cannon. When the noise of the cars ceased, it was discovered that those guns were quite near; by some they were regarded as "dreadfully near." I judge, not only, from personal sensation, but also from observation.

The boys became unusually taciturn. Each procured his baggage with few words. The "front" had suddenly been stripped of the enchantment so long lent to it by propitious distance. The random target practice of the artillerists, at Fort Alexander, excited merriment, but this booming strangely disposed to reflection. This noticeable impression was transient, however, as such impressions commonly are; and, in this instance, none contributed more to dispelling it than the irrepressible wag, of which we had several. As soon as he had recovered sufficiently himself, he was seen to jostle his comrade and with a knowing twinkle of the eye, remark, "Say, Bill, I believe you came to fight and not to dig." A few such sallies served to restore almost the wonted degree of self composure and unconcern. There is no just reason to conclude from this that these men were morbidly timid. From what I have observed in the same regiment, I infer that fear is suffered not generally in the degree of one's danger, but, that the circumstances most favoring the exercise of fear are a vagueness as to the source and direction of the evil, and an otherwise unoccupied state of mind. Accordingly, I believe that on one or two occasions like that just described, the boys suffered as much from fear, and perhaps more, than when they faced grim death at Fort Gilmer or at Fort Fisher.

The vicinity of the depot presented a busy scene. Every branch of the service, and every article required for a campaign was there; soldiers, arms, ammunition, rations, shovels, picks, &c., &c.

As soon as the regiment was in readiness, we marched down through the main street to the other railroad on our way to the expected bivouac or battle field. Our passage through the place appeared to be both a Yankee and Secesh entertainment. A great many more citizens were visible here than in Norfolk, but, for obvious reasons, very few men. Some dwellings were closed and apparently deserted; but a little attention to the guarded windows, disclosed occasional variations in the situation of the blinds, suggestive of unseen hands. At other dwellings, it was evident that feminine curiosity had triumphed over natural timidity, and brought out on the porches, bevies of wondering secesh girls, who seemed almost eager to brave the perils of mutual captivation. Their amiable expression of face argued how incompetent is contracted sectional distrust to withstand the benevolent promptings of instinct.

An incident occurring in our passage through the village, exhibits the intensity of rebel hatred of the "Yankee," and exposes the efforts that were made for its inculcation in the coming generation. Among the numerous spectators of this Yankee army was an interesting child of about five years of age. The little fellow, held by his mother, was leaning out of an open window, an eager spectator of our boys in blue. He at length, in an argumentative tone, rebuked his mother's unfaithfulness by this expression of his new found convictions. "*But, Ma, they are kind o'mans.*"

The regiment moved out and halted on the North side of

the town upon a lot intervening the Portsmouth railroad, and Nansemond river. The river was the dividing line between the rebel and loyal forces. The sound of artillery still reverberated from the front, and, from the opposite side, came an occasional whizzing bullet, followed by the report of the emptied rifle.

Col. Pease was now ordered to take post on the extreme right of the line of defense, to entrench and hold against any attempt of Hood to turn it. His command was independent, reporting directly to the Division Commander. It consisted of the 117th Regiment, Capt. Morris' Battery N. Y. Artillery, a Wisconsin Battery and a Squadron of First N. Y. Mounted Rifles.

Pursuant to this order, about sunset we moved down the river about three miles, and after marching and countermarching till near midnight, the regiment was ordered to lie on their arms for the night, and cautioned against speaking above an undertone.

The process of retiring for the night, becomes exceedingly simplified by a resort to actual service. In a few minutes every man except the guard had subsided into the horizontal and, in a few more, was reporting progress by heavy respiration. But had you looked abroad, over these recumbent captives of Morpheus, you might, occasionally, during the night, have discerned the moving form and heard the unamiable mutterings of some restless, *fastidious* lodger in search of a softer or warmer place, and whose unhallowed ambition had prompted him to an unavailing attempt to pass the guard, to appropriate the coveted shelter of a friendly tree.

In the morning, we were directed down the river some three or four miles further. The stream, if its torpor will

admit the name, is exceedingly devious. It doubles upon itself so repeatedly, that I do not doubt but there are sections of it which will represent almost every letter of the alphabet. I have seen its S's and W's so complete, as to leave little doubt that it does not somewhere include an &c. "The Nansemond river *is* very crooked, marshy on both sides and full of oysters."

Our way lay by an unfrequented road, which, where it crossed the juttings of the river marsh, had been newly bridged for our passage. After making the desired distance down the river, we turned to the left and entered an isolated section of a plantation. It was one of those outlying, irregular fragments of a farm, which are the result, in part, of the agricultural defects of the earth's surface, and yet, to some extent, the effect of that gentle, submissive sort of husbandry which attends slavery, but that which, unfortunately is not limited to its latitude. This lot presented a narrow, cape-like exten sion, reaching westward nearly half a mile, in fact it may with propriety be called a cape, as it was the convexity formed by a sudden bend in the river. It was proposed that we should occupy the extreme point of this neck, but though its border was well fringed and screened by outcropping foliage, we had scarcely halted for the purpose of encamping, before the rude arrival of several bullets from over the river, admonished us of the unsuitableness of the position. We then withdrew a few rods to the rear, as most of us felt desirous of a more healthy location.

The cape we occupied was known as Cahoon's Point. Having a superior altitude it commanded the rebel battery on the opposite bank, about a mile distant, therefore one of

the first duties of the regiment was to assist in planting several pieces of artillery on this eminence.

In this vicinity we sojourned for nearly a month, during which time we picketed the river for a distance, above and below, and fortified the Point with heavy rifle pits. Four or five days after our arrival here, Hills' Point battery on the enemy's side with six guns, was suddenly flanked and captured by a detachment of the 89th R. N. Y. V. The 117th, was transferred to occupy, and to bring off the guns. Probably not a man of us has forgotten the scene at the dock where we embarked, our landing, the skirmishing, the wounding of the soldier, who subsequently was the first officer killed in battle, the destruction by fire, of the buildings on the premises, the transferring of the guns to the boat, the natural, though not general apprehension of our inability to hold the point against the infinite odds, which the wily enemy possibly were massing in the favoring obscurity of yonder forest, our vivid recollections just then, of the account of Ball's Bluff, the shouts of the boys as they sank on their gangway plank in their efforts to reëmbark, and, when half the regiment was on board, how vainly the wheels turned, and how vehemently the Captain swore when he discovered his boat was aground; our crossing the river, finally, and our wading through the marsh under a heavy rain.

An incident occurred here which, as an illustration of the maxim "Knowledge is Power," much impressed all who witnessed it. On the other side of the river, a little below, and about two miles distant from Capt. Morris' battery, was a deserted dock and an old store-house. Adjacent to these, on a little eminence stood a commodious mansion, about which, by the aid of a glass, a number of the enemy were seen. At

a little distance from the residence, the rebels were obviously erecting a battery. The Captain was directed to annoy them. His first shot from a thirty-pound Parrott gun, fell within the door yard. Five minutes after, he sent another, which entered the structure near the eaves, and, in an instant, the smoke, indicating the explosion of the shell, was seen issuing from the demolished windows; the tenement was promptly vacated. The Captain then turned his attention to the "Johnies" at the prospective rebel battery and dispelled the party with the same facility; the Gray-backs scattering in all directions. When I saw that modest little man militant, at that distance holding that portion of the enemy's territory at his imperial option, I envied him even more than I do that potent personage, who, with one finger, inspires and curbs the terrible iron horse.

The boys will doubtless recollect how the products of the river were made to supply the temporary short-comings of the commissary department. A luxury was now substituted for the necessaries of life, in the oysters which abounded in the margin of the river. Yet even this provision did not obviate the supposed necessity for an occasional unauthorized foraging adventure. These however did not all pay expenses, as, for instance, the appropriation of one of neighbor Sanders' young cattle, which, on being served for the table, was found so thoroughly permeated with garlic as to be altogether worthless.

While here, we were favored with an official visit from that highly esteemed functionary, the Paymaster. The rebel shells which announced their arrival in the suburbs of camp, inspired him with unwonted alacrity in dispensing his green backs. About thirty thousand dollars of this payment

was deposited in the care of Chaplain Crippin, and, three or four days subsequently, was transferred to Mr. G. C. Platner, who conveyed it to Fort Monroe, whence, he expressed it safely to our friends at home.

Our neighbors were Mr. Sanders and Mr. Cahoon, the latter owner, and, in the absence of the military, proprietor of Cahoon's point. They were both aged men, now the nuclei and props of their grandchildren, who had been left thus dependent by the political infidelity of their sires, and the necessities of the confederacy. They had both also suffered the loss of all their slaves, except those who still craved a master's protection. And even such as did remain were apparently more than ever, eye servants; their every movement too plainly betraying the fact, that they were but "waiting for the wagon."

Both complained at the loss of their slaves, but Mr. Sanders was particularly distressed at the loss of a remarkably intelligent negro, who he told us, had had the full control and exclusive management of his affairs, including the financial department, for said he "though to my shame I say it, he was a smarter man than I am." The female portion of their households were of course, intensely secesh. An unmarried daughter of Mr. Sanders, whose personal proportions were more ample than her supply of beauty, responded to a solicitation for a little piano music, by furnishing her yankee visitors with "Dixie" and "Up with your Standard Virginia." Knowing the sentiments of her guests, I have reason to doubt whether her performance elicted much applause. Two or three days afterward the regiment, on its way to a new camping ground, passed through Mr. Sanders' yard. Just before reaching the house, the band struck up the air, "Star

Spangled Banner," and played it most lustily. I have often suspected that that little arrangement might have had some reference to the parlor entertainment.

As Mr. S. was complaining at his latter-day adversities, he was asked, why he inaugurated them by voting his State out of the Union. He replied, that about the time the question arose, a prominent Virginia Legislator, whom he named, familiarly, went about "telling the people how to vote." He told them if they did not vote their State out they would lose their slaves. "And now" said he "after doing exactly as he advised me, I have lost my slaves for all." The statement of Mr. Sanders,' with regard to the political action of himself and several of his neighbors, exposes again the fact that the non-educating policy peculiar to the southern states, subjects the masses to the direction of a few politicians. A policy, convenient to the demagogue, but degrading to the people; unprofitable to the State, and signally disastrous to the nation. It is possible, that, in our state, there may rarely be found a man, the color of whose ballot is determined by the dictation of his neighbor, but I will say there is not a man in this latitude, whose lack of self respect, and utter abjectness, are such, that he can confess it without embarrassment.

Knowing that the Potomac Army, was gathering itself for another conflict under Gen. Hooker, many were sanguine that under the direction of "Fighting Joe," the old army would achieve just such a success as its numbers, gallantry, and devotion seemed to deserve, and the interests of our cause demanded.

We therefore looked anxiously and waited impatiently for tidings from Fredericksburgh. But few newspapers found

their way to the camp, but those that came were seized and read with eagerness. We were occupying our second camp ground, it was in the pine grove. A large log fire was blazing before Col. Pease's tent. The Colonel was enjoying it, when the latest daily was handed him. The caption under "Latest Telegrams" was sufficient; "HOOKER REPULSED WITH GREAT LOSS." Soon the word passed about Head-quarters. "Another defeat at Fredericksburgh." It passed to the regiment and went through camp, reiterated in despondent tones, "Defeated!" "Whipped again!" "Licked once more!" It would be unjust as well as untrue to say that this reverse produced no perceptible effect on the regiment, but it was a temporary depression of spirits, and, not a change or impairment of determination.

Our neighbors could not conceal their satisfaction at our discomforture on the Rappahannock.

The health of the regiment was not good. During the latter part of our stay at the Point, the sick list was quite large, and the sickness, severe. On breaking camp we were obliged to leave quite a number here till they could convalesce. A medical officer remained with them, so that they had no lack of professional attention.

CHAPTER VII.

FROM SUFFOLK TO CHARLESTON HARBOR.

The return from Suffolk.—Encamp near Julian's Creek.—Incidents.—Concurrent Military Events.—Peninsula Raid.—Severe march, and great suffering.—Lee's Invasion of the North, &c.—Return from the Raid.—A short rest.—Orders to move.—March to Portsmouth.—Take Transport.—Sail Southward. Put into Beaufort Harbor for Repairs.—Change transports.—Resume voyage to Charleston Harbor.

THE enemy under Longstreet, having by this time retired from the Suffolk line, the union forces withdrew to the vicinity of Portsmouth and Norfolk. The troops were defensively disposed, and proceeded at once to the work of fortifying. Our regiment made the change on the 15th of May, and encamped on the evening of that day, on the south bank of Julian's creek, about four miles south of Portsmouth. Julian's creek is a small branch of the Elizabeth River. The Headquarters of the regiment was about a deserted mansion. The occupation of the soldiers was picketing and fort-building. As the army of the East was now recovering from the effects of Hooker's charge at Fredericksburg, we had about a month of quiet and monotony. We were dependent on minor and social incidents for excitement. Rowing and bathing were also resorted to, and contributed to the contentment and enjoyment of the boys.

Our nearest neighbor was a confirmed specimen of the chivalry, who rejoiced in the anti-Sumnerish name of Brooks.

He resided on the opposite side of the creek, and owned the vacant dwelling about which the Head-quarters were established, and in which were our Adjutant's office and staff mess-room. Mr. Brooks had evidently contracted a clear conviction of the infinite superiority of a southerner over a yankee. His convictions on this point, were manifest in his demeanor, and not unfrequently expressed in language. The day after our encamping on his premises, he called at Head-quarters, and visited the camp. As he was getting into his boat to recross to his home, in the presence of a number of our soldiers who were standing at the river side, he indulged in some expressions derogatory to the character of yankees as soldiers, in the statement that at times when they should be most steadfast, they were most conspicuous for running. A soldier retorted, "You might infer that, from the manner in which we have overrun Virginia, and you will find we have not half done with it yet."

Mr. Brooks might have recalled these words of the soldier, for several days later, Corcoran's Legion arrived; *after* they had appropriated that gentleman's board fence, and a good share of the clapboards of his out buildings, to make their tents and beds, Corcoran, with commendable consideration, furnished Mr. Brooks an efficient guard.

Mr. Brooks had been in the Confederate army, and was more interested than gratified in witnessing the difference in the appearance of the opposing troops. One day, while at Head-quarters, he saw our well filled letter-box, the sight of which prompted this question: "Don't you send out your mail more than once a week?" "Yes sir," he was answered, "daily." "Does your regiment send off that number of letters every day?" "Yes sir." Regarding the speaker with a

look expressive of unbelief and wonder, he observed, "But who writes them?" He did not attempt to conceal his surprise, when assured that the 117th Regiment alone, furnished nearly 300 letters per day for the mail, nor was he quite ready to hear that more than 90 per cent. of our organization, wrote and directed their own letters. As many of the superciptions were excellent, and some elegant specimens of penmanship, he examined them with much curiosity, and if not with admiration, it was because the advantage lay with his enemies.

Another neighbor was a Mr. Hodge, who was as fully committed to treason as Mr. Brooks. He was afflicted with an acute realizing sense of the existence of a Yankee army.

Directly before his door, on his own premises, a formidable fort rose to obscure the view; in his rear was a battery, while on his right and left, within a few steps of his house, and even under his sheds and in his barns, Yankee horses devoured his fodder with brute unconcern. Referring complainingly to his cramped situation, in conversation with an officer, he was told, "Mr. Hodge, you are as closely besieged as Vicksburg." "Yes," said he, "but with less prospect of withstanding it." His family never condescended to converse with the Yankees.

While we were here, our troops were startled and excited by the announcement of that foul assassination of a union Lieut., in one of the public streets of Norfolk. There was a popular apprehension among us, that the murderer would escape the punishment he so richly deserved.

By the middle of June, the military monotony which followed Hooker's failure at Fredericksburg, was relieved by the occurrence of stirring events, both in the North and Southwest. June and July of this year, were perhaps the most eventful two months of the four years' war, if we except those

which inaugurated and those which terminated the conflict. Gen. Grant, who had captured Jackson while Hooker was fighting on the Rappahannock, was now investing Vicksburg, while Gen. Banks was besieging Port Hudson. Prompted no doubt, by a wish to neutralize the effect of the impending loss of Vicksburg and the Mississippi, Lee determined on a second great invasion of the North. And accordingly, about the middle of June, began his march, crossing the Potomac on the 14th. This movement was too important to admit of further inaction on our part. The entire Norfolk force was now put under marching orders. On the 22d, the 117th started on its never-to-be-forgotten Peninsula raid.

June 22d the Regt. marched to Portsmouth, took transports for Yorktown, where it encamped and remained till July 1st. On that day embarked and steamed up to White House. Immediately began a rapid march toward Hanover Court House, making a demonstration against Lee's communications with Richmond. The most notable features of this expedition, so far as the soldiers were concerned, were the severity of the march, and the profusion of blackberries. The latter circumstance was so remarkable, that the expedition was afterwards referred to as the "blackberry raid." The object of the demonstration appeared to be, to confine in Richmond, as many rebel troops as would be adequate to hold it against an odds, thereby reducing Lee's army in the field. The latter, and the capture of the city itself failing, the next desirable object appeared to be, to return our troops to tide water with all possible despatch, that they might be available at Washington and Philadelphia, should Lee's course render their transfer necessary. We lay near the Court House the

3d and 4th of July, while the decisive battle of Gettysburg was in progress, and on the morning of the fifth began our forced march, or rather race, for Ft. Monroe.

As a source of suffering, a battle hardly exceeds a forced march during the warm season. Under the burden of knapsack, haversack, gun and cartridge box, thirsty and foot-sore, in warm weather the men marched a distance which good pedestrians would not have fancied, even if untrammeled. It is a hard thing to be compelled to march, up to the last point of physical endurance, and another very disagreeable duty is to be compelled to ride in rear of men thus suffering, with no consoling agent but well-meant words of encouragement.

O! the emptiness of words, when men are falling out and lying by the way-side, exhausted, fainting and dying of fatigue. No better evidence of complete exhaustion is required, than the non-stimulating effect of the horrors of Libby Prison. Such was the degree of weariness to which many were reduced, that they would not rise to resume their march, though assured in all sincerity, that the enemy's cavalry would be up in a few minutes. Several thus fell prisoners. So excessively severe was the marching, that on halting sometimes, not more than 10 per cent. of the regiment were up to stack arms. The effect of this march was apparent in a sudden increase of our sick list.

One result of the Gettysburg battle, had been to deprive Lee of the ability to renew the contest. In his retreat he betrayed a remarkable singleness of purpose to avail himself, as speedily as possible, of the comforts of a place of security. Accordingly we had no occasion to go north to insure the safety of the Capital.

While we all felt grateful to Providence *and* the Army of the Potomac, that the enemy had been unmistakably defeated, we joined the loyal north in the regret that the invaders could not be hopelessly broken up or captured in his retreat.

Just about the time our boys returned to camp, we received the news of the draft riot in New York city. If we except the intelligence of the death of President Lincoln, there was no news ever brought to the regiment, which occasioned more evident depression and discouragement, than those shameful proceedings in New York city during the week beginning July 12th, '63. The feelings thus excited, were sorrow that our state should be thus deeply and perpetually disgraced, a painful distrust and apprehension, and a just and intense indignation at the audacity of northern rebels, with expressed wishes for an opportunity to fight them. The distrust and solicitude, excited by the news of the riot, were not lessened by the soldiers' doubt whether the complimentary treatment extended to New York rebels, was prompted by a supposed necessity, or by political sympathy.

By the twenty-ninth day of July, the regiment having recovered somewhat from the effects of the Peninsula raid, though it had lost some by sickness, and several by death, whose decline was clearly traceable to the excessive hardships of that expedition, was, with others, ordered to Portsmouth.

The order to march was usually welcome. An army made up of the active busy Yankee Nation, is always ready for a move. Beside the novelty which is so attractive, a change of base excited a thought and hope, that perhaps with this move, something might be done to promote sensibly the "wished for consummation." With a soldier, expectation is kept on tiptoe, by his ignorance as to his destination. When the

problem is being solved by his progress, this ignorance is tolerable; but sometimes the column halts and remains stationary for hours and days, midway on its transit, without an apparent reason. To submit gracefully to an indefinite delay without the comforts of a camp, in the absence of an explanation, is a difficult task for men of ordinary intelligence, and particularly for those who are proverbial for their ready and persistent "Why?"

One of the severest tests of patriotism, I say, on the part of those whose life-long pursuits have been conducted in accordance with intelligent plans, is to abase themselves, as it were, to assume the passive mood, to become mere machines in the hands of their accidental superiors. Such a test awaited the regiment at Portsmouth. The boys were kept there for a couple of days and nights, sometimes lying in an unfrequented street, under a copious rain or a burning sun, or perhaps in a deserted market, on the supposition that a foul atmospere was less injurious than exposure to the elements.

An order at length came for the regiment to embark on board one of the transports lying at the dock. After the usual delay, the embarkation was effected, when the vessel steamed off. At once the question went round: "Are we going to join the army north, or to the department of the south?" The capture and occupation of the greater portion of Morris Island, by Gen. Gilmore, had recently been announced, hence it was natural to suppose that our destination was the vicinity of Charleston Harbor. This supposition resolved itself into a strong probability, when, after passing Fort Monroe, we headed sea-ward. We were soon on the broad ocean, with the coast on our right. As but a small

percentage of the regiment had ever been to sea, we had not rocked round Hatteras before,

"A home on the rolling deep,"

was the most remote from our wishes. All the internal and domestic inconveniences, *arising* from sea-sickness, were ours to endure, aggravated as they were by the great number of sufferers. We had not proceeded far on the voyage, before it was discovered that the vessel was entirely unfit for sea-service. This proof of the light estimate placed on human life by some quartermasters of transportation, at whose mercy we were, did not tend to restore gastric tranquility, or to promote good humor. A few seemed to find a temporary satisfaction in a lusty condemnation of the President and Cabinet, as if an honest purpose on the part of a few in Washington, could regenerate the whole yankee nation.

Luckily the instinct of self preservation was quite as valid Captain and crew, as in the passengers, and therefore we put into Beaufort Harbor, N. C., for repairs, or at least for a cessation of peril.

The substantial and capacious Government Transport, R. S. Spaulding, being there at the dock, she was at once assigned to the service of conveying the 117th Regt. to Charleston Harbor. The alacrity with which the boys quitted the condemned craft, and betook themselves to a better footing, disclosed the measure of their distrust. For this timely favor the Spaulding was ever after regarded by the boys with partiality. The change of transports, and the voyage to Charleston, were made on the first and second days of August.

The troops, at every delay, were impatient lest they should

arrive too late to join the *pending* advance upon Charleston. Their anxiety to proceed, on that account, when recalled in connection with the fact that the event did not transpire till nearly two years later, is somewhat amusing. As it has terminated, they will not be annoyingly reminded of their mistake by those who then clamorously averred that the rebel cities could never be taken.

The aggregate comfort of this voyage was small indeed, though the change of vessels very much improved the condition. The heat was oppressive on deck and still more so below, where a good portion of the regiment, for want of room, was obliged to spend much of the time.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE FOLLY ISLAND CAMPAIGN.

Entrance in Charleston Harbor.—Landing.—Siege of Fort Wagner.—Severe duty.—Privation and Suffering.—Much sickness.—A Month's service on Block Island.—Additional comforts and improved health.—Thanksgiving.—Shell-Hunting.—John's Island Expedition.—Regimental changes by resignations and promotions.

ABOUT three o'clock, P. M., August 2nd, we began to hear the deep sounds of distant artillery. A few minutes later, we could discern an extended gray-line on the western horizon, which on nearer approach revealed itself as the sea boundary of Folly and Morris Islands. Here and there, on the crest of the far-reaching bank, like a stationary sentinel, stood the dwarf palmetto, suggesting at once our reduced latitude and the nation's political disorder. Groups of tents marked the Head-quarters of regiments or brigades, while far up on Morris Island, lines of loyal blue moved to and fro over the level belt of impacted sand. About four o'clock we entered Charleston Harbor. As none could repress a very natural curiosity to see the stage of historical scenes, all crowded on deck, eager to inspect Fort Wagner, to get a sight of the famous Sumter, and, if possible, to obtain a glimpse of the "cradle of secessionism," prime source of our adversity. The interest of the scenery was heightened by an artillery duel which was then in progress, and which, indeed, was

maintained with slight interruptions for the succeeding half-year.

It was not easy to content ourselves on board for another night after enjoying a sight of land. We were not however permitted to debark till the following day, August 3rd, when we landed on Folly Island.

This fragment of South Carolina is some six or eight miles long and varying from a half, to three-fourths of a mile in width. The sea border of the Island is a bold relief of sand bank; the inner third of the Island presents a ridge or spine, then heavily wooded with tall thrifty pines. The interval between the wooded ridge and the beach was low and sandy, covered by an almost impenetrable jungle of palmetto, live oak, vine, &c. The regiment encamped near the middle of the island, that is, nearly equidistant from its extremities, and at first the Head-quarter and line officers' tents crowned the crest of the sand bank; the company streets being in the vale, which had been to some extent, cleared for their occupation. Two or three north-easterly gales persuaded the officers of the propriety of a descent to the shelter of the bank. Though the major portion of the regiment was often absent on picket duty and on several expeditions to neighboring islands, as well as in the siege of Fort Wagner, this locality was our regimental home. The troops on Folly Island consisted of two Divisions, commanded by Generals Gorden and Vodges; the 117th was in Alford's Brigade, Vodges' Division. And here followed, perhaps in many particulars, one of the gloomiest periods of our term of service. Our duties, which were heavy, began with the day of our debarkation. The severity of the service; our exposure to the excessive heat of the day, and the chilling air of night, in our unacclimated

state, and, our limitation for several weeks, to the use of two or three of the commonest articles of army rations, rapidly reduced the physical tone of the organization. Ague, fever, and bowel affections, in a few days unfitted one hundred for duty. To these diseases, a little later, scurvy was superadded. While there were a score or more in the hospital, it was not uncommon to see nearly a hundred present at "sick call."

The sick were generally in a remarkably despondent mood. This unprofitable frame of mind was favored by our isolated situation, and the consequent infrequency of home tidings, and the newness of coast and southern scenery, ever suggesting the sick-boy's distance from that loved spot, his home.

Home sickness, or, as medical men choose to term it, "Nostalgia," with other sickness, made an unpromising complication. The younger soldiers and such elder ones as were constitutionally more prone to this home yearning, were least likely to recover from serious illness.

The adverse effects of this social infirmity may be deduced from the remarkable and prompt improvement which often followed the patient's departure for home.

The writer has a case vivid in memory, of a boy of eighteen, who had been steadily melting away, as it were, with scorbutic diarrhea for several weeks. The most approved remedies had been employed in vain; he became scarcely, a living skeleton. When less ill, a furlough had been refused, though it was more than probable that death would dissolve his military obligations before his application for discharge could, by "the regular channels" reach the department commander; the effort was made, and the discharge came, only an

hour or two before the departure of the mail steamer for New York city.

The apparently dying boy, now inspired with new life at the thought of

"Seeing home and friends once more,"

was tenderly placed on board the north bound steamer. Though all who saw him confidently predicted his early death at sea, the same young soldier recovered, and, re-enlisting, returned to the regiment at the expiration of about six months.

The same happy result did not always follow a visit home, but in many cases the remedial influence of northern air, and home comforts was very marked. It is to be regretted that a greater number could not have enjoyed the treatment.

The objection urged against the issuing of many furloughs, was the demoralizing influence to which soldiers were then exposed in this latitude; it being a common occurrence to hear the declaration, that the President's demands on the soldier were prompted by personal caprice and not indicated by public necessity. This sort of teaching owed its power for evil, in many instances, to the social and even official prominence of those who lent themselves to its diffusion.

Among those whose names were not on the sick list, there were few whose appearance or manner gave evidence of health. The majority were dull and spiritless.

The ball and quoits, which had been popular at times of leisure in our other camps, were now obsolete. The unwonted stillness which brooded over the camp was rarely broken by the sound of laughter. The men, when going forth to duty by squads, companies, or as a regiment, betrayed a tardiness, a negative mood, never seen in the regiment before, nor

subsequently. By contrasting the appearance of this body of troops with that presented by it, when at camp Morris, D. C. one could realize the full purport of what is intended to be conveyed by the "*morale*" of an army.

Notwithstanding decided sanitary measures were resorted to by the several medical directors and the numerous regimental surgeons, the indescribable shadow which overhung and pervaded our organization, was felt by the entire white force on the island. All the white troops having come from a higher latitude, were equally obnoxious to the adverse influence from which we suffered, and as a consequence, the physical condition of the entire force was bad, and the aggregate mortality, very great. Our regiment did not suffer more than other commands and our percentage of deaths was much lower than that of many others.

For a time, the regiment was employed in the siege of Fort Wagner; it was then transferred to Block Island which was an advanced position, Charleston being in easy cannon range. On the afternoon of 22nd of August, we marched up to the northern extremity of the island; in the evening, crossed Light House Inlet on Ferry boats to Morris Island. Soon after dark, and it was very dark, we set out in yawl boats among which we were distributed in thirties. We had scarcely left the wharf before a pitiless rain set in. Quietly in the darkness we threaded the tortuous bayou; now finding ourselves in the wrong channel, and then confronted by the limits of a miniature gulf. The rain increased. After much perplexity and hard rowing, it was decided that we had reached the designated landing. On stepping ashore, we were hospitably received by a twenty-inch depth of mud. Thence we waded some thirty yards to a wooded eminence, said to be

Block Island, proper. Here we found a firmer footing, though, just then, scarcely a dryer soil. Pickets having been posted, overy one went in pursuit of whatever measure of comfort he might obtain under the circumstances.

The object of this move appeared to be an aggressive fortification of the island. Much hard labor was expended by us in mounting several heavy guns, which, for some reason, were never used. The step appears to have been a mistake. Instead of having made a formidable advance, we had only exposed ourselves to the perils of the enemy's converging fire. In fact, several tangible hints of our topographical disadvantage, were soon sent us. We spent about a month on Block Island. The world-renowned Wagner fell before the intrepid Gilmore, during that month.

As the troops could not discover that any remarkable military advantage had been gained by the capture of Fort Wagner, their rejoicing was more moderate probably than that of their friends at home, who saw it only in the light of a victory, with less reference to its real value. The moral effect however of Gen. Gilmore's success in that siege was valuable, at that time. It inspired confidence, North, and caused apprehension throughout the South.

On our return to Folly Island, the men were put at heavy duty, on Long Island, and a portion of the regiment sent was to guard the Commissary Depot at Pawnee Landing.

By the last of Autumn, a great change for the better was manifest in our commissary supply. It was becoming not only ample in quantity, but the list of army rations was varied. A very extensive army bakery began to dispense soft bread, and enterprising sutlers furnished Orange county butter and milk, New York fruit, and many articles of conven-

ience belonging in the interminable catalogue of "Yankee Notions." It was not far from this time that the regiment received a highly esteemed favor from its friends in Oneida. What could have been more timely and welcome than those apples. About one hundred and twenty barrels reached the regiment in fair condition.

The increased supply of food; a more philosophic acceptance on the part of men of their situation; a partial acclimation; cooler weather; the improved atmosphere, consequent on an extensive exposure and thorough ventilation of the surface of the island; each had a share in the production of a better state of health throughout Gen. Gilmore's command. The effect became very apparent in our regiment. During the winter there were, among the original members of the command, comparatively few cases of fatal illness. Towards the latter part of that season the physical tone of the 117th, attained a point which it had not previously gained and did not exceed while in the service. The recruits, however, who joined there, were sickly.

By mid-winter, the axe had wrought great changes in the aspect of the island. The jungle had disappeared; the forest had fallen, and its reed-like pines, by the aid of an imported steam saw mill, had been converted into lumber. The wilderness had changed to a populous, extensive and busy city. The smaller growth had been burned for room, or used for fuel. So thoroughly had the work of clearing been carried on, that it became difficult to find a stick for any purpose, and the scanty woodpile at the company kitchen, hinted strongly of *radicalism.*

The national thanksgiving was observed in camp by a cessation from all except the most urgent military duties, and a

regular service by Chaplain Crippen. The discourse was at once religious, patriotic and cheering. Nearly the entire regiment was present, including all the officers, except those who were absent on urgent duty. Our coveted drum corps was in good trim, and vied with the brigade band in the excellence of its music, while our vocal choir competed with them both. The latter led the entire congregation as all joined in that grand national hymn "AMERICA." It was a bright day, and a profitable occasion for the regiment.

The latter part of our sojourn on the island, if we except the five days occupied in the John's Island expedition, we passed in comparative comfort; the weather was almost uniformly pleasant, and the military duty was less arduous. Various camp sports were resumed and highly enjoyed. Shell-hunting along the beach, which had occupied the leisure of many from the day of our arrival, became very popular, and was conducted with exciting and amusing competition. Some became so engaged in this pursuit that they would rise before day and scan the beach with a lighted taper. The prize was not sufficient however to induce many of us thus to curtail the night. Somehow it wasn't "nat'ral." The avails of those occasional gleanings, were disposed in innumerable packages, and remitted to distant friends, to the incidental lumbering of the mail bag, and the proportional increase of the postal fund.

Some time during the latter part of the winter, an enterprizing Captain, looking seaward with an eye to conquest, conceived the project of taming old Neptune's skipping lambs. The project miscarried, the benefits of the taming process falling on the wrong side. About the same time there was

observed a "partial eclipse" of personal dignity on the part of some newly mounted officers.

The health of the command was excellent. Ball, quoits and gymnastic exercises were liberally patronized. The men were cheerful, mirthful and vivacious.

On the 7th day of February, a part, perhaps about five thousand, of the Folly Island force, began a demonstration against Charleston by way of John's Island. The 117th participated in this expedition. On the evening of the 7th, (Sunday,) the Brigade, under the command of the late lamented Col. Drake, of the 112th Regiment New York Volunteers, marched down to the south point of the Island. About 10 P. M. crossed Stono Inlet to Kiawha Island. Soon after midnight we resumed our march southward on the last named island, making some eight or ten miles before halting for breakfast; marched till noon, stopping on a neglected plantation, where we "dined" and lay quietly amid a young growth of pines, till about 10 o'clock P. M. The boys will recall the locality through the passing allusion to the "rabbit chase." After filing past the deserted mansion, we went eastward through a wood, emerging, after going about a mile, on the open beach. A rapid march of some two or three hours, brought us to Edisto Inlet. The men were obliged to make the crossing on foot, though the water was nearly waist deep. Those who are informed that the temperature was about freezing point, will have no difficulty in appreciating the magnitude of the obstacle, and it seems, a deeper sense of gratitude toward soldiers, would be excited in the minds of civilians, did they know how cheerfully the soldiers accepted these ills. We had anticipated some oppo-

sition at the crossing, but its absence indicated an encouraging lack of vigilance on the part of the enemy.

The passage brought us to Seabrook Island. Our course was now about north-west, through pine woods and swamps, the latter made passable by corduroy roads, and at length over deserted plantations, which composed the agricultural portion of the island. A little before sunrise, we reached the stream which divides Seabrook and Little Island. The integrity of the bridge was additional proof that Johnny had been caught napping. On the opposite side of the stream was a declining mansion, about which, hitched to posts and fences, stood several intensely gothic steeds, equipped with saddles and bridles, the most comically primitive. Plainly enough this was the enemies' outer cavalry picket post, and the unwary rebel sentinels were within, dozing or breakfasting. The advance had crossed the bridge and approached within a few yards of the house before they were discovered by the inmates. The manifestations of alarm, but for the tragic character of the personal conflicts which followed, would have been amusing. They sprang out of the doors, leaped from the windows, and those who could recover their self-possession ventured a random shot. Those who were confronted, in their egress, by a union soldier, made desperate efforts to clear the way by force and fight. One of them, on being opposed, clubbed his musket, killing his union adversary. Those who escaped, of course ran incontinently. A little later, they rallied in the edge of a wood about a quarter of a mile from the house, engaging in a brief and feeble skirmish with our advance, during which a profane and reckless rebel Captain was shot, only an instant after shouting to the

union skirmishers, "Shoot lower you d—d Yank's, you don't hit any body!" The skirmish had served the purpose of apprising the main force of our approach, as the musketry could be heard at a long distance, dense as the air was at that early hour.

The union forces moved on, and after pursuing a few minutes, discovered and destroyed a cavalry camp, reconnoitred during the day, established a line in rear of the house and fortified the same, along, and within which, they retired for the night.

On Wednesday, the 10th, the enemy approached by a wood-road in considerable force. Having the advantage of altitude, we flanked them with a well supported battery. A lively and judicious employment of these guns, for a few minutes, betrayed Johnny into an exhibition of the natural effects of a stimulated discretion. They did not retreat without some loss. On the following day, (Thursday,) we advanced some three miles, when we came upon the enemy. He was entrenched, and concealed from view by a thick forest, where he sat "grand, gloomy and peculiar, wrapped in the solitude" of secesh originality. Having had some proof that we were eliciting a commensurate force, toward evening, we retired within our defensive line at the mansion. The night was cold, and, as an attack was apprehended, fires were forbidden; we passed, accordingly, an uncomfortable and cheerless night.

About 2 o'clock in the morning we moved out to return. After nearly all had marched out over the bridge, the mansion, the out buildings and the bridge were fired, when we retired home-ward by the reflected light. The men waded the strait before day; they seemed to suffer more from cold than

when we went. We marched briskly along the Kiawha beach, and despite the conchological proclivities of the majority of the troops, we reached the deserted plantation by day break, and halted again "among the pines." It was a good place to rest, but a poor place to prepare a cup of coffee, the water being so poor that it could not be improved by the admixture of "B. Commissary." The experiment was tried in one or two instances, but failed utterly.

The military events occurring on or about the island from this time, till the date of our departure, were not of an important character. The health of the men continued good. The officers who had gone north for recruits, Col. White and others, re-enforced the regiment with two or three installments.

The comparative relaxation enjoyed by the command during the latter part of the winter, was improved by Chaplain Crippen, in efforts to promote the moral interests of the men. Beside his regular Sabbath services, he held a series of evening meetings, which were well attended and resulted in good. The sick found in the Chaplain an attentive friend. Quite a number of those who passed away during the fall and winter, had furnished him a satisfactory reward for his counsels and prayers, in the hopeful assurance of reconciliation which marked their last hours. In a number of instances, he had performed the sad office of remitting the dying soldier's last message to loved ones at home.

The sounds as well as the scenery about Folly Island were different from those at any other post we had previously occupied. Among them were the rustle of the superceded palmetto leaf, and the ceaseless anthem of Old Ocean, as it came to our ears punctuated by the deep explosive notes of heavy

artillery, from the various water and land batteries about the harbor. During our entire sojourn on the island, there was scarcely a day or a night that we did not hear the sound of cannon. Sometimes, for days and nights together, there was not an hour's cessation. In the morning it came with the first dawn of consciousness; at meals, and through the livelong day, and in the stilly night, ever and anon, we heard that memorial of treason. Even on the calm Sabbath morn, while the dispenser of gospel truth discoursed on the glorious mission of the Prince of Peace, that discordant booming testified of rebellion and conflict.

It is difficult to dismiss the topic of Folly Island, without a description of the Palmetto, but I will forbear, giving the preference to another local object, and one which provoked more general attention, and caused a more *palpable excitement*. The Island was not so remarkable for its dwarf palmettoes as for its myriads of giant fleas. Their number, size, voracity and pertinacity were such as to make them a potent noxious agent, a dreaded pest, almost a scourge. As a predisposing and aggravating cause of disease, the Folly Island flea cannot be easily over estimated. His attacks, with many persons, rendered refreshing sleep impossible for nights together; with the sick it was still worse, no sleep till exhausted nature ignored the evil. The sleepless victim, almost frantic with pain and rage, would betake him to the world without, where the cool air would allay the iritation of the surface. While there, perhaps he would discover a light in the next tent, and hear his exasperated neighbor exclaim, "Confound the little black customer!" Sometimes the sentence would be varied and the concluding word abbreviated. There is little doubt, that the

fleas provoked far more muscular contraction on the island, than the Swamp Angel did in Charleston. Their number was incredible. There was an account of a cook, who for some purpose had got a pail of sand; on returning to it in a few minutes, the pail was scarcely half full; the loss had been caused by the voluntary migration of the animate particles. To be candid, I do not credit the story in full, but certain it is, that the fleas were dreadfully abundant and appallingly voracious.

OFFICIAL CHANGES.

Col. Pease had left the regiment on sick leave, while we were encamped near Portsmouth. Though Lt. Col. White and Maj. Daggett enjoyed the confidence of the command in their respective places, that reposed in the Colonel's military capacity, was such that he was recognized as the main stay of the organization. His temporary absence was felt among the officers and men; but when he left it was supposed and expected he would soon rejoin his charge, but it was to be otherwise. After a leave of nearly two months, during which time the regiment had been transferred from the Fort Monroe department to Folly Island; with health somewhat improved but not confirmed, he set out to return to the regiment and to duty. On his way from home to Washington he suffered a relapse and was obliged to return, when, being unwilling longer to be an officer off duty, he resigned his commission.

In September, the following letter, announcing his determination to resign, was read to the regiment. His loss was felt and deeply regretted by all.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
Sept. 1st, 1863.

To the Officers and Men of the 117th New York Vols.

It is with unfeigned regret that the undersigned announces the severance of all official connection with the 117th N. Y. Vols. I know I will be pardoned, if upon this occasion, I say a few words expressive of my feelings toward the officers and men of the Regiment. To command such a regiment, any man may well be proud. It has been my good fortune, and my great pride, to command the *very* best body of men that has left the State of New York in the defence of our country —the 117th N. Y. Vols. From the organization of the regiment, until some two months since, I have been constantly with you, and have had ample opportunity to become well acquainted with the character and disposition of all composing the regiment, and it gives me the greatest pleasure to bear testimony to the high character as soldiers, and noble qualities as men, of all, officers and men. I trust that I will not be accused of vanity, when I say, there is not another regiment in the service that is superior, and I have never seen one that I consider equal to the 117th N. Y. Vols., in point of intelligence and high moral character. To have discipline among *such* men, it is not necessary to resort to harsh means, and I think no officer, competent to judge, can say there is a better disciplined regiment in the service, not excepting the Regular Army. I have longed to lead you to battle in defence of our country. I could do so, feeling that not a man would turn his back upon the foe in the hour of danger. With such implicit confidence in all, who is there that would not be proud, and feel greatly honored with the privilege of leading such men

in action. I am happy to assure the regiment, that their vigilance and good conduct, in the presence of an indefatigable and bold enemy, thereby preventing the turning of the right of the line of defence, at the the siege of Suffolk, is appreciated and acknowledged by the several commanders. When I left you I had doubts about ever being able to endure much hard service in the field, though I did not doubt I should soon join you again. My health has failed, and I have, after due consideration, resigned my commission as your Colonel, and my resignation has been accepted. I knew I could not endure field service very soon, if ever, and I do not desire to hold a place, the duties of which I find I am physically disqualified to fill. It has been a severe trial to me to bring my mind to the necessity of giving up the regiment. I cannot take leave of you without acknowledging my indebtedness to all, both officers and men, for your uniform kindness and unqualified support on all occasions. If I have, at times, seemed harsh in my treatment of some cases of violation of military discipline, I have the consciousness of knowing I had the good of the subject and of the service at heart. I have the very kindest feelings toward all, without any exception whatever, and it will ever afford me the greatest pleasure to be of service to any, or all of you, at all times. In taking leave, I regret that I cannot take every one of you by the hand and bid you God speed. My regret at leaving, is somewhat modified by knowing that I leave you in good hands. Lieut. Col. White, we all know, and all have confidence in. He is kind and considerate, and will prove faithful to his trust. I sincerely hope you will all give him the same cordial support that you have ever given me. In Major Daggett, you have a

friend who will devote himself to your best interests. We all know him well, and know him as the soldier's friend. I feel it my duty, to thus publicly acknowledge my indebtedness to Major Daggett for the very great assistance he has rendered me, and for his unqualified support on all occasions. With such officers to lead you, I know the 117th N. Y. Vols., will make for itself an honorable record. To the Staff officers of the regiment, I acknowledge my obligations for their uniform courtesy and support, and I feel that the regiment is singularly fortunate in having such a staff.

I now take leave of you, and wish you God speed, and pray that you may all very soon be returned to your loved ones at home, our country's flag redeemed from the traitor's blasting touch, and peace be restored to our land.

W. R. PEASE,
Late Colonel 117th N. Y. Vols.

The regiment had been fortunate in obtaining a leader. Col. Pease was well adapted to his chosen profession; his natural capacity was rare; his acquired qualifications were undisputed and universally acknowledged. He was dignified and commanding in his deportment, and, while amiable and pleasant in his intercourse, he abstained, without effort, from a derogating familiarity. He was always regardful of the comfort and well-being of his men. The proud record of the 117th, is in a great degree, clearly traceable to the healthful military tone imparted to it by its original Commander, a lively sense of whose moral presence, continued with the organization till its dissolution.

The vacancy caused by Col. Pease's resignation, was filled by the promotion of Lieut. Col. White, which change was fol-

lowed by the advancement of Maj. Daggett to the position of Lieut. Colonel, and Capt. F. X. Meyer to that of Major. Beside these, the following official changes took place during our sojourn on Folly Island:

Aug., Capt. L. K. Brown discharged.
Sept., Sergt. G. W. Ross, appointed to 2d Lt.
2d Lt. D. B. Magill, promoted to 1st Lt.
Oct. 21, 1st Lt. J. M. Lattimer resigned.
Oct. 29, 2d Lt. A. Marquisee resigned.
Nov. 20, Capt. J. M. Walcott transferred to V. R. C.
Dec. 27, 1st Lt. J. D. Kerrigan promoted.
Dec. 27, 1st Lt. W. J. Hunt promoted.
2d Lt. A. M. Erwin promoted.
2d Lt. Jno. T. Thomas promoted.
Feb. 14, Capt. Chas. Wheelock resigned.
Feb. 16, Chaplain J. T. Crippen resigned.
Mch. 16, Wm. C. Castleman appointed 2d Lt.
Mch. 19, J. Knox Williams appointed 2d Lt.

CHAPTER IX.

LEAVE FOLLY ISLAND TO JOIN THE ARMY OF THE JAMES.

Departure from Folly Island.—Take passage on board Transport "Blackstone," Capt. Berry.—Arrive at Fort Monroe.—Proceed to Gloucester Point.—Re-formation of the 10th Army Corps.—Advance to West Point.—Reconnoisance.—Re-embark, Steam back to Fort Monroe.—Thence up the James.—Arrive at Bermuda Hundred.—Debark.—The succeeding movements, which culminated in the Battle of Drury's Bluff.—The Army of the James withdraws and intrenches.

THE appointment of Gen. Grant to the position of Commander-in-Chief, and the extensive re-enforcement and concentration of the Army of the Potomac, had attracted all eyes expectantly toward that point. The Folly Island troops had been looking for an invitation to participate. About the 15th of April, we received an order to be ready to move at short notice. It was not, however, till Monday, the 18th, that we began in earnest, literally to "pull up stakes." We spent a good portion of the night standing about the dock at Pawnee Landing, and embarked on board the Steamboat Neptune, for Hilton Head, about 9 o'clock P. M. Tuesday, 19th. On the 20th, at Hilton Head, took passage on board the Propeller Transport Blackstone, (Capt. Berry,) weighed anchor and started north about midnight. On the afternoon of April 24th, we arrived at Gloucester Point, and, one week later, at West Point. The cordial hospitality, and social qualifications of

the Captain, rendered the passage an unusually pleasant one; his almost paternal solicitude for the comfort of the soldiers, endeared him to all.

Though we made the point in the afternoon, by one of those unaccountable delays so common in military affairs, we were not permitted to land till late in the evening, by which time a heavy rain had set in. The consequent darkness greatly increased the difficulties of landing. The wharf was incommodious and sadly out of repair; the men were unacquainted with its extent and surroundings. Every thing considered, it was not surprising that our debarkation was interrupted by the cry of "man overboard." What a thrilling announcement; there seemed very little chance of recovering a person thus situated, but a fair prospect of losing a few more. All wished to rescue him, but each feared to move, lest he too should go a step too far. For some time, the sound of the man's voice was the only guide. Luckily, while being borne out by the tide, he seized a post, and managed to hold on till a light could be brought, when he was rescued. After getting on shore, the regiment formed for a march up the hill. The soil was clay, rendered vexatiously treacherous by the still falling rain. On gaining the tableau, a vast encampment, indicated by the light of thousands of tapers, spread out before us. It was a beautiful sight, the twinkling lights suggesting the thought of an inverted canopy. Most of the 10th and 18th Corps were already there. When the regiment found its place in the brigade line, it was still raining, and the men were many of them wet, and all supperless. Just then occurred one of those pleasant little incidents which are highly prized at the time, always pleasant to contemplate,

and which create a lasting bond, between military organizations. As the boys were schooling themselves to the prospect of retiring without replenishing the inner man, a party of the 40th Mass., then in our brigade, called on the 117th, bearing a bountiful supper of hard bread and hot coffee, each company in the former named regiment supplying the corresponding company in the latter. This very opportune favor was the beginning of a pleasant intimacy between the two commands.

We remained on the Point about one week, during which time the 10th and 18th corps, under Gen. Butler, were reorganized for duty in the field. The regiment was here reinforced by another installment of recruits, which had just come down in charge of Col. White, who now rejoined the regiment after a recruiting tour and an absence of several weeks.

The personal leisure which fell to the lot of some of the officers, was improved by them in a visit to the opposite side of the river, to a scene twice memorable in the history of our country, and which still bears the impress of McClellan's famous siege of Yorktown. Gen. Butler here exhibited his New Orleans circumspection and his adaptation to a *semi*-military position, by detecting a telegram which Lieut. Castleman had received from his wife, who was then near Baltimore. The Lieut. was obliged to report to Fort Monroe and render an explanation. It was done to the General's satisfaction. During the week passed there, a number of officers assumed their new positions.

By the 29th of April there was a good deal of preparation in the entire corps. On the evening of the 30th, our brigade,

the 1st, under command of Col. Henry, of the 40th Mass., consisting of the 89th, 117th, 142d, 3d, all N. Y. State regiments, and the 40th Mass., embarked on four transports. We lay at the dock till morning. Sometime during the night, the prevailing tranquillity was broken by one of the company commanders walking overboard. His characteristic coolness and self-possession served him well. He swam to a boat which was lowered for him, and recovered his former footing. About 4.30 o'clock, A. M., May 1st, weighed anchor, and under escort of two gunboats, one in the advance, the other as rear guard, proceeded up the York River. About 10.30 o'clock, A. M., reached West Point, which is at the terminus of a cape formed by the convergence and confluence of the Pamunky and Mattapony rivers. Landed, brigade formed, and with the 142d regiment in advance, marched about two miles up the railroad, halting and encamping in a wood, along the farther border of which the neck is traversed by a substantial breastwork, another memorial of McClellan.

While marching in and encamping, the troops presented the various indications of personal character which that process always reveals.

The first tent that appears is that of the provident man. The poles for the frame-work he picked up a few rods hence and brought in with him on his arrival; having a few pieces of twine always about him, he is enabled to use straight sticks instead of forked ones. Many of the soldiers are gone to cut crotches upon which to lay the ridge pole. Yonder a soldier has thrown down knapsack, blanket and tent, and is lying on them; a few rods further is another sitting on his baggage. The recumbent man is eating; the other is intently perusing

the last paper. The one is the lazy man, the other the reading man; the one is never too "tired" to eat, the other is going to learn the last news from Grant, even if he shall be ordered on picket duty before he gets his tent up.

Pass along after camp is formed. The fore-handed soldier has made a comfortable bed of boughs and is resting upon it; he will be ready for a night picket. The sordid man digs down and burrows, says it will be warmer. The active and aspiring man has elevated his bed several inches above ground, feels acutely the deprivation of furniture, and is employing his leisure in surrounding himself with temporary desk and table. Another place you see a tent carelessly "thrown up," while within, a party of two or three are sitting in the dirt, engaged in a game at cards. They are absorbed; you may stand by them several minutes without being discovered.

The old members were quite amused at the simplicity of some of the recruits. One, on being informed that he was detailed for duty, replied with much spirit, "Well, just you tell the Colonel I can't go now, I have got to write some letters." Another was standing near the Colonel's tent when presented with his gun and accoutrements. When told they were for him, he indignantly replied, "I can't carry them things, I've got traps enough of my own to carry."

While we were stopping here, the 3d N. Y. Vols. was sent out on a reconnoisance, and advanced some ten miles without encountering any noteworthy opposition. The rebels were obviously otherwise engaged. Several foraging parties were sent out, which returned with a fair supply of provisions. The

families on whom they called were severely frightened, but were soon reassured and tranquilized, on the receipt of fifty cents per dozen, national currency, for eggs, and about the same rate for other articles. One of these parties brought in, from one of the Lee farms, two or three so called beef cattle. An order to move that evening, interrupted the proceedings at the shambles, dispelled our illusions of a savory beef steak supper, and unbound the confiscated bullocks, upon which they went galloping inland.

This move being a feint, we remained only two or three days. It was now the evening of May 4th; spent a good share of the night re-embarking. At about 4 A. M. on the following morning, (5th,) heaved anchor and steamed down the river. Passed Gloucester Point and Yorktown about 8 A. M., reached Fort Monroe about 11 o'clock, and proceeded directly up the James River.. The 117th was on board of the Transport Columbia, of Baltimore. Her Captain was evidently in strong sympathy with the insurgents. It was clear that his present service was rendered with an almost painful reluctance. In the absence of the officers, he flippantly denounced the boys as "damned blue coats," expatiated on the superiority of southern scenery, southern soldiery,and particularly of the superior excellence of confederate generalship. Though he had nothing to say, when asked to compare the banks of the Hudson river with those ofthe James; he soon after ventured this remark: "The southerners are a smart people, because, just see, when the war began they had nothing, but what they took from the government. You had all the wealth, and the greater number of men, and now you have been fighting them nearly

three years, and what have you done?" He was answered thus, "Capt., you refute your own argument. In one breath you say the southerners are a very smart people, and then in the next you say that when the war began the South had nothing, while the North had everything. Your states are the older, ours the greater and wealthier."

Proceeded up the James River, which was again becoming a busy stage, and by day break, on the morning of the 6th, we arrived off City Point, and soon after landed at Bermuda Hundred to join in Butler's "On to Richmond." The fleet, consisting of scores of transports, and dozens of armed vessels of every description, together with the attendant activity, afforded one of the finest and most stirring scenes imaginable. More than a hundred craft, from the largest vessel for which the river was navigable, to the obedient little message tugs; double ended ferry boats, with ominous and forbidding cannon at either extreme; iron clads, and raft looking things bearing huge black "cheese boxes." Troops landing by hundreds, and marching to and fro by companies, regiments or brigades; the transferring to the land, in great numbers, horses, mules, wagons and cannon; those were the sights, while the sounds were as various; there were puffing of engines, whistling of steam throttles, shouting and commanding, neighing of horses, braying of mules, the twang of horns, the rattle of drums, &c. &c., altogether forming a prestige scarcely warranted by the immediate result.

The succeeding ten days was a period of unceasing watchfulness and toil. The account might be presented as well, perhaps, in diary form. Advanced some five or six miles

toward Chesterfield that day, without provoking any opposition, when we halted for the night. May 7th, moved at 3 A. M., some firing in front of Foster's brigade, marched within five miles of Petersburg, tearing up rail-road track; stopped there for the night, some firing on the line but no general engagement. 8th, quiet but vigilant; 9th, started at 4 P. M., at 10 reached Chester Station, fourteen miles from Richmond, eight from Petersburg. Moved toward Petersburg again, and stopped within five or six miles of that town, on the rail-road; some firing in front. Brigade formed line, double column, in afternoon, a support for another brigade which was then engaged. That night rebels charged picket line three times, each time repulsed. May 10th, a couple of rebel officers wait on the General, demanding a surrender. Suspecting mischief, the Commander ordered a prompt withdrawal of the force toward the base; the rebel officers were detained till troops had got under way; before reaching turnpike were attacked by the enemy, and though they appear in considerable force, are repulsed by Foster's brigade. Returned to camp we occupied preceding night—encamped.

11th. A little more quiet. On the morning, (12th,) troops roused at 2 A. M., not allowed to make fires for cooking. Formed line 3.30 o'clock; started on march at 4 A. M., advanced toward rail-road; command halted at 7, 3d N. Y. Regiment deployed as skirmishers, advanced a mile or more. A lively skirmish fire ensued. Our line yielded to superior numbers and fell back slowly. About 11 A. M., skirmishers rallied and advanced, driving the enemy and holding them.

About 4 P. M., encountered another advance by increased force of the enemy, from which time both maintain their ground. Heavy musketry continued till dark, at which time the enemy fell back. The 3d, which had lost quite severely, is now relieved by the 117th. The enemy did not renew the attack; toward morning a heavy rain set in.

13th. Formed line at 6 A. M., advanced to turnpike, reached it at 7 A. M.; brigade filed to left of line, facing nearly north and east. Advanced opposite enemy's rifle pits, lay down on arms for the night; picket firing continued during the dark hours. Weather cold and still rainy.

May 14th. Raining still. Rebels have retreated from their outer line of rifle pits. We were now near Fort Jackson, south-west of Fort Darling. Brisk firing between skirmishers all day. May 15th, rather quiet, a portentious calm—rained some during the night. Weather heavy all night. At dawn, (16th,) very foggy. Before it was fairly light, and while obscured or hidden by the impenetrable fog, rebels made a decided and vigorous attack on our line, pressing the right of the 10th Corps and capturing Heckman's brigade. They then opened an intense fire on the right of (our) 1st Brigade, 2d Division. The 6th Connecticut, which was on skirmish line in advance, gave way, vacating its temporary intrenchment, of which the enemy took possession. This change placed our brigade under a great disadvantage, admitting it to a conspicuous place in the memorable battle of Drury's Bluff. The severity of that short engagement has scarcely been surpassed during the war. The report of musketry ran together into one deafening roar, while the effectiveness of the

firing was fully attested by a wide spread carnage on either side. The enemy was, on this occasion, incited not only by his intense hatred of the Yankee in general, but by his acquired antipathy to "Beast Butler." The design, and one which at that time seemed almost likely to succeed, was the annihilation of the 10th Army Corps.

A good portion of the latter was now under a heavy fire, executing the order to retreat, and to confirm its safety our brigade was thrown in at this point to arrest the murderous tide. Bullets came as thickly as hail stones in the driving storm. In a few minutes Lieut. Castleman was fatally wounded, also Capt. Brigham; Lieut. Pease was wounded and a number of privates; then Col. White, and the command fell upon Lieut. Col. Daggett, who was ordered by Gen. Turner, to take the position and hold it at every hazard, so that the troops then filing out to the rear, could retire, and the artillery belonging to our division could be got off the field. The position, despite the superior numbers of the advancing foe, was held for twenty-five minutes, when the order came to fall back, by which time the enemy had flanked and nearly surrounded us. The regiment then dashed through the breach, reformed under fire, and left the field in line; company H, it is said, maintained her line throughout. The brigade, and the 117th in particular, suffered severely. Beside the loss of our officers, some of the bravest men fell from the ranks, sealing with their lives, their devotion to the flag.

We lost five or six taken prisoners, a number severely wounded, some dangerously so, who died at the hospital a

w hours later, and a few who were left on the field rcely alive. Three or four who were mortally wounded early the engagement, were carried to the field hospital, where ir hopeless condition was made known to them. Just before e order to retreat had been given, Surgeon Carpenter, and is nurses, performed the last sad ceremony of a hasty burial to the remains of one or two of our regiment. Since quite early, the ambulances had been running to the Division and Corps hospitals with the wounded. None who saw them can ever forget the sad scenes, nor can those who heard them, forget the groans of the suffering. Lieut. Castleman was still breathing, but unconscious. He died the same night. Capt. Brigham lingered till the 19th, and then passed away. Several tried and true private soldiers died within thirty-six hours. Death scenes were on every hand. The loss in the regiment was some eighty-nine.

The service rendered by the 117th, and her four sister regiments in this terrific battle, is the more creditable, in view of the fact that they were obliged, through nearly the whole engagement, to act independently; the brigade Commander, Col. A., being absent and far to the rear, as was alleged, by virtue of a severe attack of discretion.

After the army had withdrawn, or been repulsed to the shortest line from the James to the Appomattox, intrenching became the order along the front; from the aggressive, we were finally compelled to resort to the defensive. Accordingly a heavy breastwork was thrown up across the peninsula, from the James on our right, to the Appomattox on our left, but unfortunately at a distance from Richmond and from the

rail-road, which rendered the loyal army a source of apprehension rather than of actual damage.

Only a brief interruption of rail-road communication between Richmond and Petersburg had been effected. Having pressed General Butler out of range of the road, the enemy also intrenched, and began a series of attempts to dislodge him. We remained in camp in this vicinity two or three weeks, going to the front every time the rebels threatened our line.

CHAPTER X.

COLD HARBOR, CAPTURE OF PETERSBURG HEIGHTS, BERMUDA HUNDRED AND PETERSBURG TRENCHES.

Withdraw from Bermuda line.—City Point.—Take Transports.—White House.—Cold Harbor.—Incidents.—Casualties.—Death of Lt. Dann.—Rebel Inhumanity.—Tenth Corps, covers Retreat of Army of Potomac.—A Hard March.—Change of Base.—On to Petersburg.—Colored Troops.—Assault on the fortifications of Petersburg Heights.—Their Capture.—Non-improvement of the "Golden opportunity."—The Enemy arrives in Force.—Death of Capt Stone.—Bermuda line threatened.—Move to that Point.—Return to Petersburg.—Duty in Trenches.—Casualties.—Capt. Hunt wounded.—Col. White taken ill, and obliged to go to Hospital.

On the 28th of May, in the afternoon, we formed and marched towards the Appomattox, crossed that stream, and bore towards Petersburg. Many supposed that town to be our objective point. Late at night, we bivouaced in a wheat field, south-west of City Point. We had moved rapidly, during the latter part of the march, and a few had fallen out and were far back in the rear. At sunrise, we formed to resume the march, and proceeded by a circuitous rout to City Point. On arriving there we were ready for breakfast. The brigade was gladly welcomed by the sutlers and hucksters, and some of them were equally pleased at its departure. About noon, we embarked and sailed to Whitehouse, Va., arriving there May 31st. A heavy engagement was then in progress at Cold Harbor. The brigade lay on the Lee plantation, some three

days, doing picket duty, when we marched to Cold Harbor. Before starting, and on the way, we saw the wounded, and in several instances, the bodies of the dead, being brought in from the front. Arrived at the scene of the late conflict, before day break, rested an hour or two, when the brigade, under command of Col. Henry, filed in near the battle ground, and took position.

Our brigade line extended along a ridge, the enemy being at the foot of the slope, and in the border of a wood. Behind us, also, was a woodland, half or three-quarters of a mile in depth, the surface conformation of which was generally as follows: from the edge of the wood and longitudinally with our line, a descent, varying from a gentle decline to a sudden slope; at the foot, a valley, at one end marshy, or springy, with a small pond in the centre. We had not gained our position in front of the woods, before the enemy began a brisk musketry firing, which a reply from us tended to increase, and which was kept up almost without interruption, during our nine days' stay at that point. At first, we were sheltered by the crest of the hill, but, soon the enemy advanced, and gained a better range; then they availed themselves of the most eligible positions, such as knolls and tree tops, from which their sharp shooters harrassed us sorely; we lost several killed, thus, in a few hours. A head or hand could not be exposed above our fortified line, without drawing the musket shot or minnie. A man sitting a few steps from the intrenchments, sheltered as he supposed, in earnest or mirthful conversation, would suddenly cease speaking, his comrades, on looking round, would be shocked at the sight of his prostrate corpse. Perhaps another would be killed or wounded, while in the act of adjusting, or removing the body.

A day or two later, the enemy extended his line round our right, gaining a position, from which he could fire horizontally and lengthwise through the vale, by which device they rendered it literally a "valley of the shadow of death." We then sought shelter in erecting occasional traverses up and down the slope; they served a good purpose; but yet, except immediately behind these, men fell everywhere. All day long, and at all hours of the night, bullets buzzed more plentifully than beetles in summertime.

Lest we should gain partial immunity in distance, by withdrawing to a remote part of the woods, where their musketry might not harm us, they next ranged several mortars along their line, with which they dropped shells promiscuously among us, in different portions of the wood. We could hear the deep report of the mortar, attended with a jarring sensation, as it lifted the death-dealing missile, to drop, no one knew exactly where.

"Aye, there's the rub," to know its exact destination on this devil's half acre. Hark; you will soon know. It's coming. You may as well sit still, in your tent: the roof is of no account in the probable contingency. Yet, from infancy, you have been so prone to regard a roof as a shelter, that you can now almost beguile yourself into a momentary delusion of security; there it comes, whiz!—whiz!—whiz!—Dont start; keep cool; a jar, a report and a crash. "It fell near us." Yes; among the horses; three have broken loose; two are dead, and disemboweled; one of them your own horse—never mind. Thank Heaven it is not the owner. Finish that story you began two hours ago. "I am not interested in stories as much as I was. There! they are starting another shell.—Another! and still another!

The ability to continue uninterruptedly in the narration of a story, while there were three shells on their aerial circuit, was regarded as a proof of nerve.

At length the enemy flanked us so far, that our field hospital fell within range of his field artillery. There were no armed troops near the hospital, yet incredibly barbarous as it may seem, the rebels, deliberately trained their guns on this point, and shelled the locality most mercilessly. Much inconvenience and suffering followed this exhibition of wanton cruelty.

The casualties in the regiment, while we were at Cold Harbor, were: Lieut. B. F. Miller, wounded by solid shot from field piece, fractured leg. Lieut. Dann, killed by musketry. Privates, Wm. H. Servey, Co. E. killed by musketry. Michael Carlin, Co. K. killed by musketry; Several others, severely wounded.

It was now apparent, that another change of base was pending, and, furthermore, that this portion of the 10th Army Corps, would have to cover the withdrawal of the Army of the Potomac. Soon after noon of the 12th, the invalid soldiers, who could march slowly, were started for the White House, with orders to move as rapidly as their strength would permit.

About 8 o'clock in the evening, the troops began to move cautiously from the trenches, when we set out more on a race, than a march. We made one of those forced marches, which always extends the sick list. We rushed through to White house, by morning, where with less than the usual delay, we embarked, and steamed down the Pamunky. Thus ended again our on to Richmond, by the Cold Harbor route. Our passage down the Pamunky, and the York, was

a most delightful one. The air was balmy with summer mildness, and fragrant with the odor of blossoms. The scenery was enchanting, and inspiring, but the fatigue of the last night's march, induced an early indifference to natural surroundings.

On arriving at Fort Monroe, we again set out up the James. In the vicinity of Harrison's landing, we encountered an extensive pontoon, which had been laid for the Army of the Potomac, whose retreat the 10th Corps had covered, and who had marched across the Peninsula. A section of the pontoon having been removed, for that purpose, the fleet passed.

The march of the 10th Corps troops, from the Cold Harbor line to Whitehouse, had been severely rapid, but the distance was less than that passed more leisurely by the Army of Gen. Meade.

On the night of the 14th, we encamped a mile or two in rear of the Bermuda line. Soon after midnight, there was that commotion, which precedes action.

Our Brigade soon formed, and marched with the rest of the Division toward the Appomattox, which was crossed before day.

About sunrise, we gained a high bluff, on the south side of the Appomattox. There the Brigade halted. Our rapid change of base, revealed to all, that we were running a race with the enemy, with Petersburg as our object.

Scarcely had the sun cleared the horizon, e'er, the sound of musketry came from the front, an indication that the colored troops, which had preceded us, were engaged. These brave fellows, with little delay, carried the outer defensive lines, and again advanced. A second line was assaulted, and taken by them soon after. Two Divisions of the 18th Corps,

were then sent forward, and most of the colored troops, who had done so well in the morning, were withdrawn.

Advancing, we met the loaded ambulances, and the hobbling wounded. These black soldiers, were highly elated, even those who were severely wounded, greeted their white compatriots, with, "Tell you boys, we made um get;" "We druv em." On that occasion, those who were politically the most conservative, suddenly experienced, an accession of respect for the chattel on this discovery of its "equal" value in a possible emergency.

We had come by a circuitous route, on which account our brigade was the extreme left of the assaulting force, on reaching the Heights. Between us and the enemy, was a piece of woods, over and through which they were throwing shot and shell. Before noon, our line formed and advanced through the wood. At this stage, there was a good deal of delay. At length, a skirmish line was thrown out, and advanced a little distance toward two or three redoubts, which were promptly taken, when about twenty pieces of field artillery, which had been ordered up by Gen. Smith, (Baldy,) our division commander, were ranged along the outer border of the wood, when they concentrated upon the works beyond, such a storm of shot and shell, as to appall the garrison. At the same time, the entire skirmish line, charged across the intermediate valley, took and held the works on the heights. The officers from the 117th regiment, who were conspicuous, in this assault, were Capt. A. R. Stevens, and Capt. W. J. Hunt. The former in command of the skirmish line. They were in advance, and the first officers in the captured works. It was a sharp contest, and a splendid victory. Capt. Stevens, received a severe wound in the arm. Capt.

Hunt escaped without injury. They are both entitled to great credit for their gallantry on this occasion. The break made by this charge, disconcerted and demoralized the troops in the defenses.

The enemy, evidently had been unprepared for a forcible attack. They had been outstripped and outflanked, and when we arrived, they were on their way from Cold Harbor. The defense of this point, had accordingly devolved on a small force, mostly of undisciplined troops; there were both prisoners and dead in citizen's dress, and some apparently just from the shop. The elaborate and formidable character of these works, testified to the cheapness of our victory. That evening of the 15th of June, we stood on the heights, and, by the light of a brilliant moon, contemplated the silent valley, and beheld the nearly defenceless city. Why we did not then go down and possess them, is the question, which occurred, and recurred times innumerable, during the months of carnage, which followed on that line. On the next day, there was some skirmishing, but still on our side little doing, except the arranging of the 2nd and 6th Corps on our left. On the part of the enemy, however, there was every indication of activity.

Petersburg depot was a busy place. Frequently, during the night, the sound of arriving trains could be distinctly heard, and, on the morning of the 16th, field glasses revealed the incoming tide of gray backs. The enemy was evidently straining every nerve, and crowding every avenue, to avert any further reverse. General Butler, with Hinks' Division, attempted to interrupt the progress of the enemy in the work of transferring his forces, by advancing from the Bermuda line, to cut and hold the Richmond and Petersburg Railroad. He

struck the road, destroyed it for a short distance, but was soon overborne and pushed back by superior numbers. The interruption was brief. This day Gen. Grant rode by inspecting the line. Toward evening there broke out on the left, a very sharp musketry, which was kept up for some time. It was occasioned by an attempt on the part of the 2d or 6th Corps to advance. It was attended with no satisfactory result.

The night passed quietly. Our skirmishers in the first vale, had gradually crowded the enemy back over the first wooded eminence. On the 17th there was quiet on this part of the line. The regiment was not far in advance of the place occupied by it on the first night. It was lying on a high ridge, which was so bounded by ravines as to present an acute angle, not unlike that of an iron wedge, as it would appear lying on its side; the point was on our right. A heavy rebel breastwork, reversed by our men, formed the crest of the eminence. The afternoon was quiet, a shot being rarely heard, and the enemy's skirmish line so distant, that the boys soon grew careless, exposing themselves above the breastwork, and some even walked over, and laterally on the embankment. Capt. R. L. Stone of Co. B, an excellent man and officer, having just lit his pipe, was leisurely enjoying it and the scenery. Unhappily, while strolling about, he mounted the embankment to view the prospect below. Our skirmishers had gone out so far, and the mutual cessation of firing was so complete, that few realized the position as dangerous; those standing by the bank were exposed to the view of the enemy, but were not so conspicuous. The Captain had traced our skirmish line and made some remarks concerning it, and turned for a retrospect, when he fell. Already on reaching the

ground, had the peculiar ashy hue which attends sudden death, spread over the surface. The body was already breathless and pulseless. The suspension of life had been instantaneous. On examination it was found that a minnie ball had entered the back part of the head, traversed the brain and lodged back of the left eye, which it protruded. The rebel sharp-shooter, or assassin, for under the circumstances he was scarcely less, must have been at a good distance, as the report of the piece was not heard by us. This snatching away of one of our number, while in the enjoyment of a sense of security, deeply impressed all who witnessed it, and cast a gloom over the entire command.

The enemy, having since morning made a demonstration against the Bermuda line, about sunset, the brigade, then under Col. Bell, started to re-enforce it. As we withdrew, and much of the time during our march, we heard the sound of heavy musketry. It was on account of an engagement induced by an attack on Burnside's front, and on the left of our late position. We halted in rear of and midway on the Bermuda line. Our brigade was now reformed, the 13th Indiana being mustered out by virtue of expired time, the 112th Regiment New York Vols. was added as substitute.

The 112th Regiment was from Chatauqua County. It was of nearly cotemporary muster with the 117th. It was of a high moral tone and admirably officered. It lost four of its staff in the service, three of whom fell on the field, the other also expired at the post of duty.

The 142nd Regiment New York Vols. was of similar material. In anticipation of the extension of the line southward beyond Petersburg, the intrenchments here had been raised and strengthened, with the object of making them

defensible by an inconsiderable force. The position of our brigade was on the right of this (Bermuda) line, the 112th occupying the extreme right, overlooking the James River and the small peninsula which Gen. Butler soon after attempted to isolate with his Dutch Gap Canal. Late in the afternoon of the 23d, the enemy opened a fierce artillery fire on the line. They dropped the shot and shell with great accuracy among our troops, and though the men enjoyed the shelter of the breastworks, there were several serious casualties. After about an hour the firing ceased, and we received another order to prepare to march. Our sojourn here had been of only about five day's duration. We were soon ready, and early in the evening set out for another passage of the Appomattox. By a rapid movement we reached Petersburg front soon after midnight. We were posted just in advance of the point we left on the 17th. The place on the line of this, (Gen. Turner's) Division, was between the 9th and 18th Corps, the former on the left, the latter on our right. And now followed a month of the most arduous, perilous and exhausting kind of duty. The weather was exceedingly warm. The opposing lines were but a short distance apart. The men had to remain in the trenches night and day, in constant readiness for an attack; while the rebels maintained, not only a defensive, but a most murderous offensive function. They were vigilant and watchful in the extreme, employing the time in an unceasing skirmish, never missing an opportunity to make a target of whatever portion of the person, one might inadvertently discover above the rudimentary breastwork. Many a poor boy here lost his life, through forgetfulness of the deficiencies of the embankment, or through want of a true estimate of the inhumanity of rebels. The sound of musketry

was heard at all hours. Lest darkness should afford us a temporary respite, they got the range of our thoroughfares and made the knowledge contribute to our discomfort in the night time; co-horn mortars, ranged in rear of their line, dropped shells along and not unfrequently in our trenches. Confinement to a reclining or at least a cramped posture, so close behind the embankment that a breeze never visited them, the bare soil under and about them, the rays of a scorching sun upon them during the day, the chill dews by night—no water with which to bathe their dust-covered faces—thus they lay for days and weeks, with the dreaded bullet whizzing by, and the ponderous shell exploding near and among them.

The unavoidable lack of cleanliness and exercise, the various privations and bodily discomforts, together with the continued wearing apprehension of evil, began to tell decidedly on the health of the men. This ever present sense of danger prevented that mental remission and muscular relaxation, without which, seeming repose is not rest. Their situation, amid these surroundings, was a consuming fire. No constitution could long resist their depressing influences. An intermediate hospital was established for the reception of the care-worn. It was called "convalescent camp;" and being a mile or more to the rear, it afforded a cessation of the vigil. The quiet surroundings enabled many to obtain the much needed renovating sleep. Scores thus recruited, in the course of a week returned to the front.

The line where we were, lay across a cornfield; previous to our arrival at this point, an unsuccessful attempt to advance, had resulted in the death of a number of union soldiers, whose bodies were lying about in numbers, between our line and the enemy's. The rebels had denied us the privilege

of removing the dead, and persisted in that refusal. The corpses presented a sad and dispiriting sight, and the weather being warm, decomposition soon occurred, making the stench another source of discomfort. Several times at night, the boys tried to bury those bodies, but the rebels were so vigilant and jealous as to make the attempt hazardous, as the slightest sound proceeding from the inter-vale, was likely to bring on a lively musketry fire. The cases of serious illness were unusually numerous. It was here that Col. White's remarkable powers of endurance failed. He had scarcely been relieved from duty a day for several months, and here he was at the front constantly, enduring the deprivations and perils of that position. He refused to retire from the command, till assured by his friends and the surgeons, that, in his condition, it was imprudent for him to remain.

The bullets, which came buzzing over the intrenchments, as they gravitated in rear of the line, produced many a casualty. Beside, the lynx-eyed sharp shooters, sometimes perched at a commanding height, picked our boys singly. We thus lost quite a number, of whom it might literally be said, "killed in battle." Death scenes occurred which will long remain in the memory of the writer. Some noble boys of the 117th, there gave up their lives for the cause. That gallant officer, Captain Hunt, whose bravery was so conspicuous on the 15th of June, in the capture of these works, now, a month later, received his fatal wound at a moment when he scarcely dreamed of danger.

While the opposing forces were lying in their respective intrenchments, the daily casualties along the line, in the aggregate were many. From the hospital, belonging jointly to the

18th and 10th Corps, a train of ambulances loaded with wounded, was sent to City Point almost daily.

We suffered heavily also from two or three badly managed and unsuccessful attempts to advance the line.

CHAPTER XI.

SPRINGING OF THE MINE, CROSSING OF THE JAMES.

Second Division withdraws from Petersburg trenches.—Explosion of the Mine.—Severe march to Bermuda line —Suffering of the troops, from heat and over-exertion.—Formation of Camp in rear of Bermuda intrenchments.—A pleasant Camp.—Military events on the line, during the month.—Return to Petersburg.—Duty in the trenches.—Sickness.—Incidents.—Tenth A. C. retires to the high ground, two miles to the rear.—Preparation for a new enterprise.

THERE was but little to vary, and nothing to alleviate the stern service in the trenches, during nearly the whole month. Public attention was for a short time directed towards Washington, which was threatened by another rebel raid. Though it did not effect any relaxation of Gen. Grant's hold on Petersburg and Richmond, it caused the sudden transfer of the 6th Corps, and its timely arrival at the threatened Capital. The Niagara peace negotiations which terminated so abruptly in the President's note, "To whom it may concern" occurred about this date.

The final scene of this, our second siege at Petersburg, is happily related by Chaplain Hyde, of the 112th R. N. Y. V., in his History of that regiment. I can not perhaps do better than lay it before the reader.

"On the evening of the 29th July, the 2d Division, 10th A. C., moved out from the rifle pits they had been occupying (the colored troops taking the position they left) and formed

in the rear of the 9th Corps, as support to the column which was to storm Cemetery Hill and take Petersburg. For more than a month there had been rumors of an operation in progress, that when finished would electrify the land. It was at first only talked about in whispers, with the injunction to be very careful not to talk about it. But though intended to be kept secret, it was well known six weeks before it was finished that a Pennsylvania Regiment from the mining regions, was at work undermining one of the enemy's principal redoubts on Cemetery Hill. A huge chamber was excavated, and filled with gunpowder. It was rumored that the mine would be sprung the night of the 3d, and that Grant would make a 4th of July offering of Petersburg this year to the nation, as of Vicksburg a year ago. At last, tired of waiting, the soldiers began to think that the story was a hoax of the same description as much of the news that circulates in camp. But this evening it was a sure thing. The mine was ready. Grant had sent the 2d Corps across the north of the James a few days before, so as to create the belief that he was contemplating another change of base. A large part of the force in Petersburg had been withdrawn to check him, and now the 2d Corps was back again; the plan thus far had worked well and promised success. The mine was to be exploded early in the morning at 2 o'clock, the assault made immediately, and with the heights in our possession, the enemy must evacuate Petersburg. The mine, however, was not exploded until 5 o'clock; then there was an unaccountable delay of nearly an hour before the advance was made, then a lack of energy and directness; both officers and men seemed to be looking round to see what they could find. Before the crest of the hill was carried, the enemy had re-

covered from their suprise, and the assault was resolutely met and repulsed. We had, however, a good position, and should have held it until the face of the enemy's works at this point had been altered, and artillery mounted upon it to operate against the enemy. But this was neglected, and now an unaccountable panic occurred, which threw the assailants into utter confusion, and converted the hoped for success of yesterday into mortifying disaster.

They were driven back with great loss. Adjutant (since Lieutenant Colonel) Lentz, of the 13th Indiana, a cool, brave soldier, thus describes the scene in front of our Division. 'We (the 13th Indiana as skirmishers) occupied the debris of the exploded earthwork, also the rifle pits, which extended toward the right, facing our own. The enemy had also been driven from a second line, which was a short distance from the first line, and the space between the two was occupied by the colored troops in column. The enemy apparently in small force, came up the acclivity from towards Petersburgh, leisurely, at a trail arms, and as though they were about to deliver themselves up. The order was given to cease firing, thinking the enemy meant to surrender. When within favorable distance, they suddenly halted, and poured in a well directed and rapid fire. The white officers ordered their men to fall back, and it is said repeated the order three times before it was obeyed. At last they started, threw down their arms, and rushed back terribly panic stricken, and sweeping everything before them in their wild flight. White troops and black were indiscriminately mingled in this awful stampede.

In order to get out, it was necessary to pass through a narrow pit several rods in length; here the enemy concen-

trated a destructive fire; the carnage was awful. Gen. Turner and Staff exerted themselves to the utmost to stop the wild tide of human fright and fury. Col. Smith, among others, did his best to assist him; but all opposition was overborne; some of the colored men were impaled on bayonets; but they swept away the line in front of them, rushing over it to the rear. Our line of intrenchments facing the enemy's was broken a little to the left of the fort, by a ravine, crossing which men were in plain sight of the enemy. To the rear of our works was a knoll, through which a deep trench had been cut, to enable the men to pass in and out without exposure. When the panic first commenced, the 1st Brigade was in reserve in a skirt of woods behind this knoll. Gen. Curtis was ordered to move his Brigade forward into our line of intrenchments, stop the fugitives at the point of the bayonet, and at all events, hold our works, which were now in imminent danger of being wrested from us.

Part of the Brigade had moved in. Col. Smith with the right wing of the Regiment had crowded through, and was in good position on the left of the passage. Capt. Ludwick, at this time acting Major, had command of the left wing of the Regiment. When ordered to advance, he found the track through the knoll jammed with the fugitives, crowding, swearing, yelling, making frantic endeavors to get through; some were down and others treading over them; and those in front were pushed on by the dense mass behind. Seeing that it was useless to attempt to push through, and knowing the necessity of promptness, he leaped from the trench to the top of the knoll, and shouted to his men to follow him, and started for the line he was to occupy. This was to the right and across the ravine spoken of. The men were now in full view

of the enemy, who were pouring in a storm of lead and grape upon the dense mass of men crowded here, and who now turned their attention to the heroes, who amid this wild fright, were resolutely rushing to rescue our works from the pursuing foe."

The officers alluded to in the last paragraph, were of the 112th R. The 117th under command of Major Bagg, was also present.

Thus terminated a well planned, but miserably conducted enterprise, constituting a reverse which will long be remembered as a reproach to an indefinite "some one."

On its withdrawal from this position, the 2nd Division returned to the trenches it had occupied for the past month.

Soon after midnight, which was the morning of the 31st, the men were aroused by an order to prepare to march. They were to move at 2 A. M. Though any change was preferable to a longer stay in their present place, the order was accompanied by a welcome rumor that this portion of the 10th Corps, would go direct to Washington. The troops always moved northward very cheerfully, particularly to a more northerly base or department, probably because northward was equivalent to "homeward." For some reason there was a great delay in the receipt of the final order to move. The small cool hours passed, the inviting gray dawn came and went. The ardent, dreaded sun announced himself at the broad window of the East, and at length, his rays gilded the hill tops, and then, we moved. Of course the weather was sufficiently warm at all hours, but at this time of year, in a clear day, to begin a march at 6, A. M., was not considered an instance of good fortune. The column, about 6, began the march toward City Point, but before going far on the

main road leading thither, the column bore off abruptly toward the Appomattox. By 10 A. M., the heat became oppressive, and was still increasing. In the open space, the burning rays of the sun were almost unendurable. Amid the pine woods through which we now and then passed, there was the most distressing stillness of the air. Men fell out of the ranks, on either hand. Some fainting, some sunstruck. On reaching the Appomattox, and descending to the pontoons, the sun's rays poured down most mercilessly on the heads of the troops, while the heat was increased by reflection from the water. Here too the troops missed the breeze which had been their only comfort on the higher ground. This was too much. The column while crossing on the pontoons, was disturbed by men falling of sunstroke.—On the north bank of the river, a spring bubbled up, from which the men could not be withheld. They sought it with an eagerness, and partook with the avidity, of men who had lost their reason. It was said that two or three of the Division died there from exhaustion, sunstroke, or the too free use of cold water. Gaining the upland, the men, as with one accord, halted for rest. In a few minutes nearly all were lying prostrate. Dozens were taken thence to the Point of Rock's hospital, quite a large per centage of whom, were permanently disabled, and some lapsing into sickness, from which they died.

We tarried here till nearly 4 o'clock, when the march was renewed, and although the troops were quite refreshed, and the heat was less severe, before reaching our destination on the line, several of the boys fell out and had to be sent back to hospital. It is not flattering to recur to the probability, that if the troops had been permitted to set out as early as 2

o'clock, A. M. this excessive personal suffering and military loss might have been avoided. That night the Brigade halted and encamped in rear of the Bermuda line, about a mile from the James River, and very near the spot on which the regiment encamped immediately after the battle of Drury's Bluff. It was in a wood, which the necessities of the army had reduced to a grove. On the following day, the Brigade camp was formed, two regiments being ranged on either side of the road, and all facing it. The tents were well protected from the sun, by artificial bowers made of boughs supported by pole frame work.

The Brigade and Regimental commanders exerted themselves to render the camp conducive to both health and comfort. After the camp had been well laid out, the tents raised uniformly a certain distance above ground, and sheltered with boughs as described, a thorough system of policeing was established and rigidly maintained. A very good quality of water was procured by digging. The situation of the men, when compared with that they left at Petersburgh, was even pleasant. Gen. Grant, having secretly determined on another attempt to seize the Weldon Railroad, began to move troops in the opposite direction, as if about to advance on Richmond, from the north side of the James. To threaten Richmond from that point, two divisions of the 10th Corps were sent across the river at Deep Bottom. Simultaneously a corps was withdrawn from the line, marched to City Point, and, when a demonstration was made on the right, the same corps, with other troops, appeared suddenly at the Weldon Road. The enemy, having reduced his force here, to counteract Gen. Grant's feint on the north of the James, were unprepared.

The line was carried by a vigorous assault, a section of the road taken, and the position fortified.

The transfer of the 1st Division, and the other Brigades of the 2d, to participate in the demonstration before Richmond, left the temporary defence of the entire Bermuda line to Gen. Curtis' Brigade. Doubtless there were times when portions of the enemy's line were equally attenuated. In this instance, there was, no doubt, great reliance placed on the preoccupation of the opposing army. The engagement which attended the menace of Richmond, was a severe one; the union troops being the assailants, were badly cut up. All of these blows dealt at the confederacy, however, contributed to the grand result, the final overthrow of the rebel cause. Several days later, Gen. Birney, who had assumed command of the 10th Corps, through the retirement of Gen. Gilmore, prepared to cut the Railroad connection between Richmond and Petersburgh. Gen. Grant's well-concealed disappointment at Butler's failure to do this, on his advance to Drury's Bluff, was shared by the public at large, and keenly felt by the Army of the James. The project ended with a reconnoisance, which revealed the enemy in full force, and vigilant, having apparently anticipated the movement.

Ellis H. Roberts and Chaplain Jones arrived in camp about this time, the former on a visit, the latter to join the regiment officially. Mr. Roberts, personally and editorially was known to all the regiment, and esteemed as an able co-worker. About this time, the Brigade made a night march to Port Walthall, the Appomattox terminus of the Bermuda line. Though the boys deprecated unavailing toil, on arriving at the designated point, they proceeded with alacrity to carry out the order to "counter march." Reached camp about sunrise. Every

means had been taken to render the camp salubrious, but still there was considerable sickness, much of which, no doubt, might have been traced to recent hardships. Ague, bowel affections and fever, were the most common forms of disease. Toward the last of the month, (August,) it was rumored that the 10th Army Corps would exchange places with the 18th, which was still in the trenches at Petersburgh. The change was to be made by brigades. While this was in progress, and before our brigade had moved, on the morning of the 25th, the enemy having, no doubt, become apprised of the unsettled state of the line, and taking advantage of a lack of circumspection on the part of the union troops, induced by a mutual suspension of hostilities, which had been observed here with slight interruption, for a month or more, made a dash on our line. By a spirited sally, they gained possession of a section of it, and effected the capture of about seventeen men of the 117th Regiment, and fifteen of the 112th. The brigade lost in prisoners, about forty. Subsequently, twenty-nine members of the regiment met in a rebel prison; only nine of these unfortunates survived their captivity. There were also several wounded, and three or four killed during the skirmish. Captain Irwin, of Co. E, who was in command of the brigade picket line, was severely wounded. We reached the trenches in front of Petersburg, on the night of August 25th, scarcely half a mile from the city, and in full view of it; the right of our line resting upon the south bank of the Appomattox.

It was so arranged that only half the brigade went on duty in the trenches at one time. The relief, meanwhile, being a little distance in the rear, within shot range of the enemy, but resting on low ground, under the protection afforded

by the ridges. The bullets which were whizzing here and there, at all hours, and the shells which were exploding over head, confined them to that position. These localities being most unhealthy, the men suffered very much from sickness. The constraint was less here than in the trenches, otherwise the advantage of a relief from duty was not great. The line was too light to render it safe for the relieved troops to go farther to the rear on higher ground. Ague became exceedingly common. It appeared in every known form, and unfitted a large percentage for duty.

A number of casualties, some serious, occurred while we were here. Several sentinels were shot while keeping watch at the look-out. One or two were killed by shell. There were some narrow escapes among those who were off-duty in camp. The recollection of some of these occurrences afterward excited merriment among the boys. One day a solid shot, with unmannerly rudeness, came bounding into camp, passing through a group of soldiers who had just collected for their warm rations. In the same instant it prostrated the cook, demolished the mess kettle, and irreverently baptized our best flag in an emollient douche of vile bean porridge. The cook was only temporarily slain, by some gravel which the shot had thrown against him. He was soon able to resume his benevolent functions. About the same time, another portion of camp was the scene of a narrow escape. A sick soldier of company G, was lying in his tent, with his knapsack for a pillow, and, as most supposed, quite out of harm's way, when a solid shot, styled by the boys a "pickle," from its resemblance in size and shape, to a cucumber, struck the knapsack, passed through, and carried it away, destroying, thus unceremoniously, the boy's pillow, as well as his provision for

future physical purity. The only inconvenience it occasioned him, was from the sudden letting down of his head. As the knapsack was scarcely thicker than the missile, it is not improper to speak of the incident as a *hair breadth* escape. Our soldiers communicated almost daily, with those of the enemy. This was only on our right flank, where the picket lines were separated by the Appomattox river, which at this point was quite narrow. They exchanged papers several times a week. One Lieutenant who brought over a Richmond paper, begged to be detained, remarking that he had had enough of a secession war, was very desirous of getting out of it, it being a bad and hopeless cause. He did not care to desert, but entreated to be taken prisoner. Our boys could not make a breach of faith to please him, so he was required to return.

The heights and lesser eminences in the rear, were covered with artillery, whose efficiency was attested by the breached and crumbling walls within the besieged city. The occasional bombardments were fearful to witness. The reports of the guns, the screeching of the missiles, as they passed over us, the sound of their concussion as they plunged among the brick structures, and then their muffled explosion, followed by the sound of falling debris, was impressive even to those whose safety was not endangered. Occurring in the night as they sometimes did, when the shells, or at least, their burning fuses, were distinctly visible, the view was impressively grand. It was at once a terrific bombardment, and a free exhibition of military pyrotechnics. The great gun on the heights, within the fort, taken by the brigade on the 15th of June, and the 15 inch mortar, mounted on an immense truck, and placed on the Railroad track, were distinctly heard above

the rest of the guns; one was termed the "Petersburg Express."

On the evening of the 29th of August, there was a general bombardment along the entire line. The rebel batteries responding. It was opened by our guns. It was said to be in honor of the capture of Atlanta, which city had just fallen into the possession of Sherman's Army. A political event transpired almost simultaneously, and while some regarded the general bombardment as having reference to the fall of Atlanta, others suggested it might be Gen. Grant's repudiation of the submission platform. After a tedious month, passed by the boys in the trenches and ravines, there arose indications of another change.

Late in the evening of the 24th of September, the brigade, and the entire division, moved out and back on the heights, near the City Point Railroad, which had been extended to the vicinity of the Weldon Road.

It was refreshing to breathe again the pure air of the hill country, and very agreeable to be once more without the range of rebel bullets and shells, and where one could resume an upright position without provoking the particular attention of a rebel sharp-shooter.

Feeling that our stay here would be short, there was but little done in the way of providing domestic comforts. After a sojourn of about two days, orders were received to reduce baggage to the minimum standard. This was a clear indication of work; work ahead. There was at least a march in reserve. Some how, an impression went about, that our immediate destination would be transports, beyond which no one ventured to predict.

CHAPTER XII.

CHAPIN'S FARM.

The 10th and 18th Corps, cross the James.—Battle of Chapin's Farm.—Intrench.—A flank attack, on the 7th of Oct.—Assault on the Rebel works, and the engagement, (Oct. 27th.)—Incidents.—Election.—Military events.

THE 10th Corps was soon moving—the 1st Brigade under command of Col. Daggett—this was on the 28th September. As we did not move in the direction of City Point, it was concluded that we were going to Bermuda landing, there to embark. By evening we discovered ourselves tending to the left of that point; then we were to take transports at Deep Bottom. As night set in, it became clear that Deep Bottom was our destination, or that we were executing one of Gen. Butler's grand feints. The troops became foot sore and weary, and not a few fell out. It was a forced march. It appeared as though the extremity of the Peninsula called Jone's Neck would never be reached. There, many fancied we would find the staunch old transports on whose decks we might rest for a day or two. On reaching the point which was also Deep Bottom Landing, there were indeed several vessels, but not for us, instead of these the pontooniers had extended our road to the opposite bank, which we gained about 2 o'clock on the morning of the 29th. The nature of the expedition it was not easy at this stage to misapprehend.

All realized as we hastily made our blanket beds and dropped on them to catch a little sleep, that we had crossed upon what was or might soon be contested territory. All too had become aware that the moving column comprised a heavy force, and that a further advance would soon elicit a lively opposition.

It is no wonder that under these circumstances, as the boys composed themselves for a little needed rest,

"They bitterly thought of the Morrow."

"Why! I did not know it was so near morning when we lay down here," was the first remark made by many a half rested soldier as the order to prepare to move passed round just as daylight began to make the eastern horizon visible.

The morning meal was hastily eaten, when preparations were made for the formation of the line. The advance skirmish line, consisting of a Regiment (the 3rd U. S. Colored troops,) had not advanced a mile before their progress was disputed. A lively musketry fire followed; the 2nd Division, commanded by Brig. Gen. Foster, who was Brig. Commander on the Bermuda line, moved up within convenient distance as a reserve. A rebel battery which had fired only occasionally, now fired more rapidly, as it got a lateral or flanking fire on the reserve. The battery was soon compelled to withdraw, its position being rendered unsafe by the advance of the colored troops. The progress of the latter was checked and stayed for some little time at an intrenched line of the enemy. The contest there was sharp, but a charge rendered it short. The negro soldiers carried it on the first attempt, but they paid for it, or rather for the delay in making the charge, the slope in front of the rebel line soon became thickly strewn

with dead and wounded. Owing to the confusion which followed this memorable battle of the 29th September, a number of these bodies lay unburied for several days. Another line was soon carried by these troops when they were withdrawn. A skirmish line was then formed from the 2nd Division, and the entire force marched briskly forward. The next line was about four miles distant. On approaching it, the troops were disposed in three successive lines and advanced through a thick woodland, when they were met by a galling artillery fire from a battery which was posted on an intervening eminence. The removal of this battery was a clear and urgent indication. A line under command of Major Ludwick of the 112th, advanced with this object, when the battery was prudently withdrawn. The Major and a number of his command were wounded in this charge.

About two hours later, an order was received by Gen. Foster from Gen. Birney, Corps commander, to "assault Fort Gilmore within 10 minutes after the receipt of this order." This Fort was a very formidable earth-work, nearly in front of the 1st Brigade. The disadvantages imposed on the attacking party were clearly obvious to every person who had observed the situation. The fort was a good distance off, more than a quarter of a mile, the greater part of the intervening space, was uneven, and covered with fallen trees, whose tops were uniformly toward us, and had been cut so that those approaching the Fort would encounter in each tree-top a thousand sharp points. These "slashings" used by both armies were a cheap, effectual and extended abattis, serving generally to retard the progress of a besieging force till it could be consumed as it were by the operation of pre-arranged artillery and musketry.

These adverse points are just the right height to embarrass a person, being too high to step over and too low to pass under. The fort-ward third of the distance was nearly level. The charge was by the entire Division. Col. Daggett led the Brigade. The line had scarcely emerged from the wood into the "slashing" before it met the rebel fire. As the lines went forward, the severity of the fire increased. The rebel batteries were evidently in competent hands. Seldom during the war was artillery more skillfully handled. Shell were made to explode just above and in advance of the first line, while grape and canister were used with frightful effect. Soon a withering musketry was superadded. The volume of this fire suggested how the intrenchments swarmed with gray-backs. The enemy had concentrated on this line both from the evacuated outer lines, and also from every interior position. The storm of every known missile of warfare was most effective. Men fell on every hand. The bodies of some were completely severed at the waist. A piece of shell struck the musket of a soldier of the 117th, with such force as to nearly double it, and, in the same instant drive it through his body. Still they moved on. The carnage was awful. Before reaching the fort the line became so extremely reduced as to show how unwarrantable was the attack. The cornfield space was swept by an enfilading fire, so that the few who reached that point had scarcely a chance of surviving the engagement, and if they did, not much prospect of returning to our lines except by way of Libby prison.

The wounded were taken to a dwelling about half a mile to the rear, which, with the yard and out buildings was used as a hospital. Soon almost every foot of available space about the premises was occupied. Men were borne in with

every conceivable form of wound. A number were wounded in two or more places. Some had been wounded while advancing and again when marching back, or while being carried off. Lt. Knox Williams was among the latter. His injuries were of a fatal character. He died a few hours after. He led his company gallantly. The loss in the 117th, was heavy. The casualties amounting to more than one hundred. The enemy being unwilling to recognize a flag of truce, many who were disabled were left on the field, to the tender mercies of the foe. Few of that number returned. Col. Daggett's bravery on this occasion was conspicuous. He led the brigade resolutely, and gallantly. He was highly complimented by his superiors.

Just at evening the treatment of the wounded was suddenly interrupted by an order to remove them immediately to the river for transportation. An attack by the enemy was apprehended, in which case the vicinity of the hospital would be the scene of the engagement. A train of ambulances came up directly, the wounded and dying were put on board and carefully carried to the landing. A few died on the way. The bodies of several who had expired at the hospital during the afternoon, were buried near the house. The enemy it seems re-considered the subject of attack on that part of the line; but, not many hours after concentrated and charged Fort Anderson, which had been taken by the 18th Corps. This work was a little more than a mile to the left. It was advantageously situated, commanding the James river. The attempt of the enemy to recapture it was a disastrous failure. Their loss in the charge being very heavy.

The woods spoken of and the "slashing" comprised the space between the line of the 10th Corps, and the enemy. The

18th Corps, having advanced at Fort Harrison and taken a section of the rebel intrenchment, its line for a distance was thus reversed.

The first work after our withdrawal from Fort Gilmore, was to fortify the position. A strong embankment well enforced with batteries soon afforded a good sense of security. Only a few hours after the removal of the wounded, the hospital and all the surrounding tenements had been taken down and transferred piece meal to the fortification.

It was well known that the rebels would be jealous of our sojourn so near their Capital and that they would attempt to dislodge us. On the 7th of October, while we were expecting an attack in front, they made a rapid movement against the right flank of the 10th Corps, which was also the right of the line. The defense or at least the guarding of this exposed side had been assigned to several companies of cavalry, who failed to make an early discovery of the enemy's advance, or otherwise were culpably tardy in reporting the fact.

Besides many of them were undisciplined troops, who fled before the enemy like leaves before the wind. A few of them had chosen this arm of the service on account of its mobility, and now, when danger threatened, they seemed to think no one was more entitled to its advantages than themselves. One of the mounted soldiers, while riding precipitately to the rear, bare headed, and "dreadfully demoralized," was hailed by an officer with "where are you going?" "O!" said he, "the Rebs are coming, I seen a lot of them and one of the bloody cusses *shot right at me!*"

The attack was made at an early hour. The gray lines advanced under cover of a good battery, favorably posted, but on coming within a few rods, and some even within a few

yards of the temporary breastwork along which the union infantry had formed, they met an irresistible and overwhelming musketry fire. They halted, and reluctantly retired. Our artillerists who had maintained a lively engagement with the enemy's batteries, suffered severely. Quite a number were killed at their guns. About twenty-five artillery horses were lost in a few minutes. The space over which the charge was made was liberally sprinkled with rebel dead.

Scarcely an hour later, the attack was repeated, but failed as before. A couple of hours after the retreating foe had dissolved in the distance, the brigade, which was a part of the reserve force, fell back to a grove about a half mile in rear of the breastworks, where it established a camp which it occupied till December 7th, just two months, when the corps left to take part in the Butler expedition against Fort Fisher.

The two following months were employed in repelling assaults, and seeking a weak place in the enemy's line, or in assailing strong points to divert him from the Weldon Road. This arduous duty was varied with a participation in the fall election, and in firing shotted salutes in honor of Sheridan's and other victories.

The regiment was visited by the Paymaster during the month. About the middle of October, persons from Oneida County, appointed for that purpose, arrived to receive the ballots of the soldiers. Representatives from either party came on that mission to the 117th, which furnished a handsome Republican majority.

The phrase stereotyped in '62, "All quiet along the lines," was now entirely obsolete. It was not applicable to Grant's front, scarcely for a single day; therefore an order received on

the 26th, to be ready to march on short notice, was not very unexpected. All baggage, wagons, &c., were immediately transferred to the south side of the James, where the brigade Commissary depot had remained. Some supposed we were about to evacuate this part of the line—expectation was again on tiptoe. The troops were to be in light marching order. The uncertainty, with reference to our point of destination on the line, was, however, soon removed. Soon after midnight, the morning of the 27th, the troops "fell in," and were soon moving to the right. The greater portion of the Army of the James appeared to be in motion. The 2d division crossed the New Market road, advanced some two miles beyond the union intrenchments, to the Darbeytown road, across which it formed. The first line was taken with slight loss and but little delay.

The 18th Corps proceeded still farther to the right, taking position near the Charles City Road. The 2d division now lay nearly passive for a couple of hours, thus affording time for a report of progress, from the extreme right. In rear of Gen. Curtis' brigade, along the Darbytown road, was a large white house, occupied a part of the day, as Gen. Butler's Head-quarters, and also during the night, as a hospital for such officers and privates as could not endure immediate transportation. On the intrenched line in front of the house, was a small redoubt, then a cornfield, bounded on the left and also on the distal side, by a belt of woods, then the usual almost impassable "slashing," beyond which rose the yellow zig-zag embankment, recognized as the unavoidable impediment in the way to Richmond. A little to the right of this point, near the woods, was a medium sized dwelling, behind which

the enemy's skirmishers took shelter, thereby making the building a target for both musketry and artillery. About 7 o'clock, A. M., the skirmish line having been formed, it advanced, and soon brought on a lively skirmish fire.

The brigade skirmish line was commanded by Captain Jay Wicks, of the 3d N. Y. Infantry.* He was mortally wounded while urging his command forward. The section of the skirmish line made up from the 117th, was led by Captain L. R. Clark, who was seriously wounded in the leg. This wound necessitated amputation of the limb, and the mutilation of a remarkably fine physique, involving the loss of as gallant a soldier as ever went to battle.

The sky was now heavily overcast, rain was falling, and continued through the day, varying from the gentle drizzle to the drenching shower. A more cheerless, comfortless day is rarely seen even in October. Captain Thomas of Co. F, went out to take the place of Captain Clark, who had fallen; the undergrowth being so close that a person could scarcely see a

* Jay Wicks was born in the town of Paris, 1837. Was engaged as clerk by the well known firm of Potter & Kenyon, Syracuse N. Y., and enjoying the confidence of his employers, at the time of the bombardment of Fort Sumter. On the receipt of this startling news, his native patriotism was aroused. He enlisted in the 3d Regt. N. Y. V Inf't, on the 16th of the memorable April, 1861; he was commissioned 2d Lieutenant on the 21st of the same month; was promoted to 1st Lieutenant Feb. 14th, 1862. Re-enlisted for three years in October 1862, was promoted to Captain the 4th of the same month, which position he held at the time of his death.

He was in the battle of Great Bethel—Siege of Charleston—Battle of Drury's Bluff—Cold Harbor—Chapin's Farm, and in many minor engagements. An intelligent, prompt and efficient officer, very popular as a company commander, and no less so in his regiment. The command of the regiment devolved upon him on several occasions. He was an excellent young man; enjoying a flattering prospect for a life of usefulness and honor. He received his fatal wound while advancing the Brigade skirmish line, at the Darbytown Road, Oct. 27th, 1864; was immediately taken to Chesapeake Hospital, Fortress Monroe, where he died on the 30th, aged 27 years. Chaplain Marshal, who attended him during his last hours, gave a hopeful account of his spiritual condition.

rod in advance, and being entirely unacquainted with the lay of the ground, Captain Thomas failed to find, immediately, the desired point of the line. Lieutenant Adams of Co. H, was then sent out with directions to find the point, and to connect the line with a corresponding portion of the brigade line. The Lieutenant, encountering the same difficulties, inadvertently passed beyond the line and was taken prisoner, and carried to Libby Prison, where the usual starving process awaited him. Several members of the regiment were wounded before the charge.

The regiment, in this assault, was commanded by Major Bagg.

It was about five o'clock P. M., when the order for a general advance and charge, was received, when the brigade, led by Col. Curtis, moved forward through the wood, and when it emerged, went on clambering and toiling through the opposing tree tops, in the face of a tremendous musketry and artillery fire. It was the story of the 29th of Sept. repeated: a desperate charge against superior numbers intrenched, great suffering, heavy losses, the expected fruits of the conflict to be gathered at the extreme left of the line.

The force continued to threaten the rebel works till near dark. Great numbers of the wounded had been borne off and placed on board of ambulances, which were constantly going to and from the field hospital. The approach of night did not diminish the arrivals of these victims. Several who went out in the morning returned no more. Their bodies only were brought in and on the following morning consigned to a hastily made grave.

The brigade loss was about three hundred. That gloomy night will be long remembered. It was pitchy dark, cold and

rainy. Beside the redoubt a fire was kindled and kept up, though more as a guide than a source of comfort. Here, all night long, the wounds were temporarily dressed and the sufferers placed on board of ambulances. Near midnight a stretcher was carried in from the surrounding darkness, bearing a wounded woman and a small child; walking at her side were three half-naked, half-starved children. The woman groaned of pain, the children cried of hunger, and entreated the soldiers for a morsel of hard tack. The family had occupied the house between the skirmish lines, which had been the artillery target for the batteries on either side. Shells had exploded in and about the house at various hours of the day. In the morning, finding their lives endangered, they took refuge in the cellar, but even there the crashing missiles found them, and while there, the mother was severely wounded. It was touching to see these wet and shivering little ones hovering over the fading embers, and to see their tearful, care-worn faces, as they begged for the meanest crumbs in a soldier's haversack. The men soon procured for them a substantial supper of bread and meat, when the unhappy, misplaced group was put on board an ambulance and sent to the hospital.

The loss from the regiment was fifty-two. Capt. Warr, of the 117th, was seriously wounded in this engagement.

On the 28th, soon after noon, the forces all withdrew, the 2d Division being a part of the reserve, resumed its former place about half a mile to the rear of the fortifications. The attempt to extend our line from the left, in the vicinity of Hatcher's Run, which movement we were expected to facilitate by an attack on the right, was a signal failure.

On the 3d of November, one regiment of the brigade, (112th,)

received an order to be ready to march at short notice. Though surmised, few were certain as to the nature of this proposed expedition. A little time served to reveal it. The regiment was a part of Gen. Butler's reliable force, which lay in N. Y. harbor, or contiguous, on election day, for the purpose of repressing a disloyal irruption similar to that indulged in by a certain element, on the occasion of the draft. The election passed off quietly, from which fact some inferred that the presence of the troops was altogether unnecessary. While others argued that the transferring of the troops thither, was like the erection of a fort, whose availability often removes all occasion for its use. The personal comfort enjoyed by the troops on the expedition, was pretty much limited on the part of some, to that of a brief interview with friends and on the part of others, to the tantalizing consciousness of being temporally so near home.

On account of a re-formation of all the colored troops, into one corps called the 25th, the 10th was known for a time as the 24th.

The decease of Maj. Gen. Birney took place during the latter part of our stay on this portion of the line. He was generally much esteemed as a man and as an officer; by the colored troops, he was almost revered. The family name had been endeared to them by its long association with abolitionism.

November passed—though the local successes had not been all that might be wished—the autumn returns from all the departments, were satisfactory. Petersburg and Richmond were closely invested, to the evident discomfort of the confederate cabinet. Atlanta had been captured and nearly

destroyed, and the victorious army was marching seaward, while the only adverse report from it, were the predictions of its exasperated foe. Thomas had checked the invasion of Tennessee and had scattered the invaders. Sheridan had just sent Early "whirling" southward for the third time, and by devastating "the valley," had deprived the confederacy of one of its chief granaries. There being no expectation of immediately reaching Richmond by this way, and as there were more troops on the line than would suffice to hold it, enough even to maintain an active menace, the surplus force from the upper, was transferred to impart greater firmness to the "nether millstone."

CHAPTER XIII.

THE BUTLER EXPEDITION TO FORT FISHER.

March to Bermuda Hundred Landing, by a circuitous route.—Embark.—A detention at Fort Monroe.—A big Feint, Voyage to Federal Point.—Another delay.—Return Northward to Morehead city.—Flag-ship absent, Fleet remains outside of the Harbor.—Encounters a severe gale.—Cabin scene during the gale.—Weybossett nobly outrides the storm, and makes the Harbor next day.—A four days' detention.—Start again for Federal Point.—Pleasant Voyage and "a Merry Christmas Eve."—Debark.—Advance of Gen. Curtis' Brigade.—142nd R. and 112th, and 3rd R. N. Y. V., reconnoitre about the Fort.—117th Regiment faces Wilmington, and brings in some 130 prisoners.—How the prisoners were taken.—Gen. Curtis reluctantly complies with the fourth order to retire, when 1st Brigade returns to the place of Debarkation.—A gloomy night for the command.—Expedition Returns.—Gen. Curtis' Report. A new Expedition determined on.

THE support received by the Confederacy at Wilmington, by blockade running, despite the vigilance and exertions of our fleet, had long been a cause of defiant exultation on the part of the enemy, and a source of shame and mortification to the Government and its friends. The material aid accruing to the enemy through this avenue was quite considerable, while the moral effect of his ability to maintain such frequent intercourse with the outer world, he found exceedingly bracing and conservative.

The formidable character of the Wilmington defenses was so well known and appreciated that no organized assault had yet been made against them. Fort Fisher's immense value

to the enemy suggested to Gen. Grant its great importance to us, and the adverse moral effect its reduction would exert on the waning confederacy.

Towards evening of the 7th of December, the 2nd Brigade under Gen. Curtis moved out of camp. In a few minutes the column was moving towards Deep Bottom. Every body, again predicted a voyage, till the James was crossed. The direction then was toward Petersburg. After marching till about midnight, the entire division halted, and biviouaced on an eminence on the extreme left of the Bermuda line, near the Appomattox, and within a few rods of Gen. Butler's celebrated lookout. On this conspicuous ground, which was visible from the enemy's lines, after some four hours rest, the troops were directed to make their coffee and take their morning meal. Hundreds of fires flashed and flickered in the dawn, and faded in the morning light. Just before sunrise the column was again put in motion moving toward Bermuda Landing, which we had passed in the night. This then was Butler strategy.

On arriving at the landing, the 117th Regiment took passage on the Transport Weybossett, and on the morning of the 8th, was lying off Fort Monroe, comprising a part of the great fleet then about to sail. Perhaps *expecting* to sail would be a better expression, for the fleet did not set out from Hampton Roads till the 13th, and did not get to sea till the 14th. This delay of five or six days, was generally regretted then, but the cause was not known positively till the appearance of the official correspondence between Gens. Grant and Butler, on the subject of the expedition. The former ascribes the delay to Gen. Butlers' determination to carry out his pet project with the powder boat; nearly a week being lost in the

preparation of the boat, after the fleet was in readiness. On the morning of the 13th, about twenty transports, loaded with troops, steamed up the Potomac, going as far as Matthias Point, where they wheeled in broad day light and by morning reached the vicinity of Fort Monroe; having in the last twenty hours made a number of miles, consumed many tons of coal, and exhibited one of Butler's finest stratagetic evolutions. There was not a private soldier but fully comprehended this movement from the first, and if at any point on the passage it was witnessed by the rebels, it must have been quite as plain to them. Much has been said against the General's conduct of an engagement; however that may be, it must be conceded that his feints were well-conceived, vigorous, conspicuous and *lucid.*

Early in the morning as the transports neared Hampton Roads they were joined by the armed vessels, when the entire fleet steamed out to sea. This fleet, "the most formidable armada ever collected for concentration upon one given point," at sea, and under way, presented a most magnificent sight.

The weather was favorable, the sea unusually tranquil, and by 3 o'clock, P. M., the fleet lay off the Wilmington defenses. The gray sand banks of Federal Point, stretched off southward in the distance, where it seemed to terminate in the bold relief of Fort Fisher. The troops were now all eager to land, to make the most of what remained of the chance of a surprise. Besides being anxious to prosecute the work for which they had embarked, they were impatient to escape from the unavoidable discomforts of a crowded vessel. But, alas! here another tedious and damaging delay occurred. Some four or five precious days, were again wasted to the government,

and the same period of burdensome confinement endured by the men. At this stage coal and water having become scarce and signs of a storm having arisen, the fleet was ordered to Morehead City, N. C. to replenish. Commanders of vessels were directed to keep near the flag-ship.

The fleet set out for Morehead City on the 20th; arrived there the same day, many of the vessels in time to gain the harbor on that tide, but the flag-ship not being up to lead or permit the rest to enter, all were compelled to tarry without the harbor; while waiting thus, the expected storm announced itself. As the wind was strongly coast-ward, prompt measures had to be employed by every crew to get to sea. The gale proved to be a severe one, and the transports were sorely buffeted for nearly twenty-four hours. Many were disturbed by well founded occasion for fear. During the gale several officers' horses on board of some of the vessels were thus lost. The rolling of the vessels caused the horses to sway, and breaking down their stalls, the poor animals, floundered together amid the rubbish, from one side of the vessel to the other, mangling and mutilating each other most frightfully. As it was dangerous to venture among them, and impossible to render any service when there, as the last resort, dozens of these poor creatures were shot, and when quietness among them had been effected by this means the carcasses were thrown overboard.

There were no horses on board of the Weybossett, but the inconveniences of a rough sea were suffered equally by the troops. The soldiers generally, both on deck and below, found it most convenient to lie down and maintain that posture. The cabins were the scene of various gymnastic feats. Athletic men tried in vain to keep a common stool firmly to the

floor. The Hospital Steward was striving to evade the searching periodic visits of an iron-bound medicine chest. A dignified officer, remarkable for gallantry in civil life, waltzed for some minutes with a tall three-legged coal stove. The Colonel and Chaplain, with noticeable accord, maintained the horizontal, each exerting his powers of moral suasion in a protracted effort to repress a gastric rebellion. The Adjutant, with a Bulwer novel in one hand, and the door handle in the other, managed to adhere to the angle of the room; though reading, perhaps "mechanically" he was nevertheless calm and *serene*.

It was near noon on the 21st, before the Weybossett entered the harbor. Another delay; and no permission given the troops to land. By this time confinement to the narrow limits of a medium sized transport had become irksome almost, as imprisonment. The men were submissively disposed, but their instincts of personal and domestic propriety were violated. They longed to be where water was not doled out by the cupfull.

At length, on the 24th, the fleet again got under way for Federal Point. The weather was delightful, the sea unusually tranquil. The voyage from Morehead City to the mouth of Cape Fear River, on that Christmas Eve, was happily memorable. It was difficult to say whether the studded canopy, or the placid sea with its imposing constellation of ships, presented the grander spectacle. The troops were much better pleased than when lying at anchor. Having been borne safely through the gale by the sturdy Weybossett, now they enjoyed a sense of home security on board of her as she glided quietly through the waters. The sound of laughter and song rose from every quarter of the ship. Story telling

and cards began the evening entertainment in the cabin. These were at length superceded by the formation of a temporary debating society. The organization completed, the question arose as to the topic to be discussed. Several were suggested, and this finally selected.

"Should the leaders of the rebellion, now propose to abandon the struggle for independence, and signify a willingness to return the seceded states to the Union, on condition of a restoration of all their former political privileges, would the Government be justifiable in thus accepting them?"

A spirited debate followed. It was seasoned with good argument, wit and humor. One officer advanced an argument, which will long be remembered for its terseness and pertinence. It ran nearly in the following words.

"Mr. President, would you be willing to go home, with things in their present shape? To leave the war while the *cause* remains? Go home, leaving the nigger in the fence? Go home, so, and you will be likely at any minute to be brought back, to suffer as we have, and may be, to die as others have, just because you did not do the work up well. You know now Mr. President, we have had a hard time of it, now, don't let us spoil the whole job just to save the eternal nigger. As for me, I say, dont let up till you've cleaned the fence."

Better speeches than that are not common in our legislature. It is reasonable to conclude, that the speaker, in his civil functions, is pursuing the same intelligent course. The question was decided in the negative.

Captain Parish, then furnished several bottles of champaign, which were also discussed with much animation and apparent satisfaction. Meanwhile the party were entertained with singing. Capt. Parish contributed the song, entitled

rod in advance, and being entirely unacquainted with the lay of the ground, Captain Thomas failed to find, immediately, the desired point of the line. Lieutenant Adams of Co. H, was then sent out with directions to find the point, and to connect the line with a corresponding portion of the brigade line. The Lieutenant, encountering the same difficulties, inadvertently passed beyond the line and was taken prisoner, and carried to Libby Prison, where the usual starving process awaited him. Several members of the regiment were wounded before the charge.

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bank, and intercepted and captured a battalion of two hundred and twenty-two men, belonging to the 4th Regiment N. Carolina Reserves, which had been sent to re-enforce the terrified and incompetent garrison.

The capture of this battalion was effected under the following circumstances: Soon after the 1st brigade, under General Curtis, had taken position just in rear of the outer works of the Fort, a courier reported to the General that a battery of artillery were trying to escape toward Wilmington by the river road. The General immediately ordered Captain Stevens (who was then acting on his staff,) to take the two companies on the right of the 117th Regiment, to pursue and capture them if possible. The Captain started at once, with companies H and B, and soon came up with the guns, which the fugitives had abandoned, the more fully to ensure their own safety. The captain followed as far as seemed expedient, halted and threw out his command as skirmishers, when Col. Daggett came up with the balance of the regiment. While the command was assuming a defensive form, Captain Thomas came in with a rebel officer, one Major Reese, whom he had met, and who was inquiring for the Commanding officer. The Major said he had a command of some over 200 men, or boys, which he wished to surrender. On being farther questioned, he said his command was a part of the North Carolina Junior Reserves, and that they were on the river bank, a few hundred yards distant. The Colonel, naturally enough, suspected a trick, and inclined to conduct accordingly. The Major observing this, asked the Colonel if he was a Mason. The Colonel replied, "No, but the Captain is," (referring to Captain Stevens.) The Major then stepped up to the Captain, and soon made himself known as a brother in the fra-

ternity, and satisfied him as to the truth of his statement. Upon this, the Captain told the Colonel, that if he would furnish him a guard of eight or ten men, he would go with the Major, receive the surrender, and bring the men in. The Col. replied substantially, that his men were all right, but his *faith* was weak. The Major having overheard the conversation, now remarked, "Captain, I had rather you would not take a guard." On being asked why, he said he was fearful "that the boys, on hearing a number advancing on them, might fire, and that he wanted the surrender accomplished without any further delay or trouble."

The Captain then remarked, "Very well, Major, I will go with you alone," which he did. The two had gone about 200 yards beyond our lines, when they were brought to a sudden halt by the sound of the clicking of muskets. The Captain at once demanded of the Major, "What does that mean," when he got this reply: "The boys are preparing to fire on us; wait a moment." The Major then advanced three or four paces and gave a preconcerted signal, which was answered, when he added, "Don't fire, boys," the answer came, "No Major, we won't." Then turning to the Captain, the Major, in a low tone, said, "Come on, Captain, its all right." It being very dark, the two officers were not seen till almost in the midst of the troops. The Major then made the announcement, "Well boys, I've surrendered." "Not by a d——n sight!" said one soldier, with great emphasis. "Yes! Yes! I have," said the Major, "We are surrounded and can't get away." "Yes," added the Captain, who not having spoken, had not been specially observed nor recognized, "We have got you Boys, you may as well give it up." Upon this, one

of them approached the Captain, and, after peering in his face and scrutinizing him minutely, broke out with, "Be you a Yankee officer?" The Captain answered, "Yes," when the soldier, retiring one step, struck a peculiarly expressive attitude and exclaimed, "Well, by G—d!!" The Captain at once ordered the Major to form his men in marching order, which he did, the Captain, in the meanwhile, being asked many times what was to be done with them, if they were to be killed, &c. &c. On being assured that they would be better off than in their own army, they came without further questioning, saying to one another, "We can't be any worse off, any how." "We have never received a cent of pay, nor scarcely anything to eat, except what we have picked up." They were soon under way. On approaching the lines, they were met by Captain Thomas with a squad of men, in search of Captain Stevens, his long absence having excited suspicion of rebel treachery. On being assured it was all right, he seemed much relieved, when he faced about preceding the prisoners.

Soon after gaining our lines, and while the Captain was forming the prisoners for the purpose of stacking their arms, Col. Daggett came up and informed Captain Stevens, that he, (the Col.,) had just received a peremptory order, to retire immediately, by the shortest possible route to the place of debarkation.

Here, then, a new difficulty presented itself. The 117th could not be encumbered with the captured arms, and it would not do to leave them to the enemy. The captain representing the prisoners as thoroughly frightened, it was determined to let them march down as they were, bearing their own pieces, which was done; they, marching silently under

CHAPTER XIII.

THE BUTLER EXPEDITION TO FORT FISHER.

March to Bermuda Hundred Landing by a [illegible] route.—Embark.—A detention at Fort Monroe.—A big Fenit Voyage to Federal Point.—Another delay.—Return Northward to Morehead city.—Flag-ship absent. Fleet remains outside of the Harbor.—Encounters a severe gale.—Cabin scene during the gale.—Weybossett nobly outrides the storm, and makes the Harbor next day.—A four days' detention.—Start again for Federal Point.—Pleasant Voyage and "a Merry Christmas Eve."—Debark.—Advance of Gen. Curtis' Brigade.—[illegible] R. and 118th, and 3rd R. N. Y. V., reconnoitre about the Fort.—[illegible] Regiment faces Wilmington, and brings in some 130 prisoners.—How the prisoners were taken.—Gen. Curtis reluctantly complies with the fourth order to retire when 1st Brigade returns to the place of Debarkation.—A gloomy night for the command.—Expedition Returns.—Gen. Curtis' Report. A new Expedition determined on.

THE support received by the Confederacy at Wilmington, by blockade running, despite the vigilance and exertions of our fleet, had long been a cause of defiant exultation on the part of the enemy, and a source of shame and mortification to the Government and its friends. The material aid accruing to the enemy through this avenue was quite considerable, while the moral effect of his ability to maintain such frequent intercourse with the outer world, he found exceedingly bracing and conservative.

The formidable character of the Wilmington defenses was so well known and appreciated that no organized assault had yet been made against them. Fort Fisher's immense value

this tedious process, on Tuesday, the Brigade was relieved from its perilous situation on Federal Point. It followed the rest of the Division northward, reaching Aikin's Landing, on the James, on the evening of the 30th of December, the troops having been absent some twenty-three days, and nearly all this time, on ship board. The rude quarters were still standing, having been occupied by other troops, but they had been thoroughly stripped of many little conveniences. After four or five days spent in re-collecting the many little means of comfort, such as fire places, stoves, fuel, &c., for the weather was quite cold, an order was again received to prepare to move at short notice.

Gen. Grant was displeased at the barren results of the expedition. The thoroughness of Gen Curtis' advance, affording him a better knowledge of the situation than that possessed by any other officer, immediately on his return, he reported the result of his observations to the Lieutenant-General. This report seems to have been a basis of future action with the Commander-in-Chief. The strength of Curtis' convictions, as to the untenability of the fort, in the face of so great an amount of high professional authority, must have been an interesting topic for his contemplative mind.

As a manifestation of this intense conviction, he could hardly regard with disfavor, the 1st Brigade's tardy return to the beach, on Christmas night.

Among the questions put to Gen. Curtis, were these:

"Is Gen. Curtis still of the opinion that he could have taken Fort Fisher?"

"Does he think it can, at any time hereafter, be taken by an assault?"

These questions were answered affirmatively. In his final report, Lieut. Gen. Grant thus alludes to Gen. Curtis and his staff:

"On the return of the expedition, officers and men, among them Brevet Major General (then Brevet Brigadier General) N. M. Curtis, First Lieutenant G. W. Ross,* — Regiment Vermont Volunteers, 1st Lieut. G. W. Walling and 2d Lieut. George Simpson, 142nd N. Y. Vols., voluntarily reported to me, that when recalled, they were nearly into the Fort, and in their opinion, it could have been taken without much loss."

Gen. Grant, resolving on a new attack, the 2d division, on the 3d of January, scarcely four days after its return, broke camp and set out on another expedition against Fort Fisher.

*Lieutenant Ross was a member of the 117th Regiment. N. Y. V.

CHAPTER XIV.

CAPTURE OF FORT FISHER AND EXPLOSION OF THE MAGAZINE.

Break Camp at Chapin's Farm.—March and Embarkation.—Voyage.—Landing on Federal Point.—Advance.—Assume the Defensive.—The Bombardment.—Offensive movements begun by the 1st Brigade.—The Investment.—Re-enforcement of the Enemy.—Preparations for the Assault.—Bombardment continues.—The Charge.—The Conflict.—Its Intensity and duration.—The Crisis.—Surrender of the Garrison.—Description of the Fort.—Fearful Expedients for its defense.—Explosion of the Magazine.

THE second expedition, the land force of which was placed under command of Gen. Terry, set out from Hampton Roads on the 9th day of January, 1865.

The promptness with which the immense armada was re-organized, and both physically and morally re-enforced, and re-projected against the defences of Wilmington, without the contrasts of 1862, was sufficient to immortalize the name of Gen. Grant. Our start and progress were as follows:

The regiment under Col. Daggett, broke camp and moved toward Bermuda Hundred with the brigade, under Gen. Curtis, late in the afternoon of the 3d. The weather was cold and stormy, and of course the roads treacherous and toilsome. The night was spent in a pine woods about a mile from the landing. The storm continued till late in the night; meanwhile the troops of the entire division lay on the wet

leaves under the dripping snow burdened pines. In the morning, river transports convoyed them to Fort Monroe, where the fleet was re-assembling. The 1st brigade, consisting then of some fourteen hundred troops, there embarked on board the splendid and capacious ocean steamer, "Atlantic." This provision was made, no doubt, the better to secure the simultaneous, or at least, the systematic landing of the advance brigade, thus averting the confusion which might otherwise result from the tardy arrival of any portion.

As every thing appeared to be done as early as possible, so that important interests might not suffer from attention to minor affairs, the troops were on board about four or five days before the fleet moved. After getting under way, a day or two was spent in the vicinity of Beaufort, N. C.

The fleet, having arrived in the vicinity during the night, about 8 o'clock on the morning of Friday, January 13th, Gen. Terry's force landed about two miles north of the Fort. The debarkation was conducted under shelter of the fire of the Frigate Brooklyn.

It is seldom, even in war, that a grander sight presents, than was afforded there that morning. The greater armed portion of that majestic fleet was flashing, and raining its fiery judgments on the fort and garrison, while the bellowing of ponderous artillery, filled the entire space, bound by the visible horizon.

Scores of transports lay at anchor apposite this proposed landing place. The Brooklyn, like an enraged lioness, went up and down parallel with the beach, covering the debarking troops. From her wide mouthed guns, now and then, streams of fire leapt out over the waters, with a deafening explosion,

then the huge shell, taking up the sound, went tearing and screeching through the air, when back came the faint report of its explosion, mingled with that of the crash of falling timber in the far off wood-land—the very indistinctness of the sound testifying impressively of distance, velocity, and power.

Dozens of little boats were plying to and fro and about great transport ships, reminding one of a country lake scene, where downy web footed *infantry*, glide confidingly in the shadow of their graceful paternity. After a few of these buoyant little messengers had made a trip to the beach, a collection of our boys in blue, presented a pleasant contrast to the white sandy background. Each on board watched with pleasurable interest, the extension of that glorious cloud of political promise, till the time came for him to contribute to its growth. The rolicking white-capped breakers did not suffer many to gain *terra firma* without an involuntary bath, but on the beach a nicely tempered air, and a genial sunshine, awaited to dry, cheer and comfort.

A skirmish line having been thrown out from this centre, and extended, the entire force was landed. Late in the afternoon, Gen. Paine's division, (colored troops,) marched down the beach nearly a mile. A little later, the head of this column pushed on across the peninsula, intrenching during the night. Other brigades followed. The 1st Brigade also formed and marched southward along the sea, till it came to an elaborately planned rebel fort, in process of construction. From this point it moved inland, and soon connected with Gen. Paine's command, and with it traversed the peninsula of Federal Point. The night was spent in intrenching. By morning, the ample timbers of the unfinished rebel fort, had been transferred to *more honorable* places in our new work, which now frowned

formidably toward Hoke's command, the most enterprising of whose skirmishers, had already inspected the situation.

The chief object of this defensive line, being to cover operations against the Fort, in the afternoon, the 1st Brigade having been relieved for that purpose, marched diagonally across the peninsula, from where the intrenched line left the beach, to the bank of the river, at a point about half a mile in rear of the Fortification.

While making this movement, the brigade traversed an open space and a gentle eminence, which commanded a view of the river and the rebel gunboat Chickamauga, lying in the stream. Unhappily, the discovery was mutual, for the brigade had scarcely discovered itself, before she sent three or four well directed shell, which killed one man and wounded several. Among the latter was Captain Reeves, of the 3d Regt. N. Y. Vols., who had his right leg, from just below the knee, instantaneously carried away by a fragment of shell.

The position of the brigade for the night, was very near a group of cheap tenements, known as Pilotville. The largest of the houses, it was stated, had been owned, or at least occupied by Col. Lamb, commander of Fort Fisher. In that unobtrusive dwelling, which presented indications of having been informally vacated, an officer picked up an unfinished letter from the wife of the gallant Lamb. In it she was giving her parents an account of the Butler demonstration, and a glowing description of the able manner in which the Fort had been defended by her husband. It appears that while Mrs. Lamb was writing an elaborate burlesque on the former attack, she was interrupted by the arrival of Porter and Terry. The hated Yankees, instead of her parents, read her epistle, and instead of Col. Lamb, promenading the parapet of the

renowned fort, as commanding General of the Post, the fort speedily fell, and the Col. became a wounded prisoner.

Subsequent operations in the reduction and occupation of Fort Fisher, might be as readably presented, perhaps, by letters written soon after, under the inspiration of then recent scenes.

"On Saturday evening, Jan. 14th, the 1st Brigade of 2d Division, 24th A. C., commanded by Gen. Curtis, was lying about half a mile in rear of the works, and under the fitful shelling of the rebel fort and gunboat. This Brigade comprised the following named regiments: 117th, 3d, 142d and the 112th, all N. Y. State organizations. Early in the evening Capt. Magill and Lieut. Fairbanks of the 117th Regiment, deployed a skirmish line across from a point as near the beach as the firing from the fleet would permit, to the river on our right. Though these officers and privates had been deprived of their rest on the previous night, they responded to the call with a zest which betokened disaster to the enemy.

The intrepid advancement of this line, excited the fears of the enemy to such a degree that he became unwilling longer to trust to the repelling force of the few field pieces he could operate, when he proposed to combat us with our own weapons, and accordingly deployed a counter skirmish line. About this time, ours was re-enforced, when we opened on the unsheltered troops of the garrison, a fire so severe, that by 10 o'clock they retired within the works in disorder, where they passed the night in a state of unaccountable quiescence. The quiet, which till morning prevailed in the fort, probably gave rise to the statement, in the rebel papers, to the effect that the garrison had betrayed a lack of vigilance. It is a fact

that their inactivity, during the night, was of a degree bordering on torpor.

Several of our line ventured within a few yards of the stockade without provoking a shot or eliciting a sound. A soldier, posted as guard near the sally port, apparently growing weary of their drowsy indifference, forsook his post and sensibly joined the Union "wide awakes." Rebel inactivity did not, however, extend beyond the limits of the fort, for the "Chickamauga" steamed up the river before midnight, and began to operate against the line of General Paine; and, disclosed by the light of her smoke pipe, a small river steamboat was seen to make two or three trips from a point up the stream to Fort Buchanan, but, whether her business was that of re-enforcing, or evacuating Fort Fisher, was a matter of conjecture.

Admiral Porter continued his attentions to the devoted strong-hold most perseveringly throughout the night, and, if the rebels have forgotten the attractive sublimity of our Country's beneficence, those in Fort Fisher can testify that her vengeance is terrible. Those in charge of the skirmish line did not fail to improve the advantage to be gained by rebel passiveness, for by morning our skirmish line lay within 200 yards of the parapet, so that no one, but a reckless desperado, would attempt to load any of the un-dismantled pieces that frowned so formidably from the embrasures; but their guns at the Mound Battery and Fort Buchanan, annoyed us considerably, though without delaying the advance, or deranging our plans. Another ingenious device of theirs and, characteristic, and from which we suffered, was that of their loading light pieces under cover, running them out to discharge them,

and then withdrawing to reload. The lateral extension of the little pits, dug and occupied by our skirmishers during the night, provided them in the morning with a line of breast-works, sufficiently roomy to accommodate a couple of regiments, which were sent forward to insure the position.

The morning of Sunday, January 15th, was bright, fair and peaceful, contrasting strongly with the political storm then raging on Federal Point, and which was soon to break forth with renewed violence. During the night, the enemy had re-assured his determination, as he was still re-enforcing his doomed garrison, for the little steamer, about 9 A. M., went plodding down the river, laden with what some supposed were Confederate troops. This suspicion was speedily verified, for soon after the little transport was seen to stop opposite Fort Buchanan, a column of soldiers emerged from the sally port of that work, and marched along in close order on the level leading toward Fort Fisher. At this, the fleet fired more rapidly, and over the latter work, in a direction which *ricochetted* the fragments of shell on and parallel with the rebel thoroughfare. In obedience with their ready instincts they fell back, attenuated their column, and, on a double quick, made for the protection of Fort Fisher. I am satisfied that they did not run that mile of gauntlet with impunity. For my own part, I could draw no comfort from the thought of the enemy's accession, though it almost seemed to me that some of our officers did, for, on my alluding to the circumstance in the light of our misfortune, I was answered, "So much greater will be their loss at the fall of Fisher." If the rebels had been re-enforced both morally and numerically, it is sufficient to say that the chill dews of the night had not dampened the ardor of the troops of Gen. Ames' Division.

On our side, too, there was moving of troops. The other brigades of the division filed in and rested in rear of the 1st; but, even without these military indications, we could discern that we were on the eve of a momentous and absorbing issue. In the course of human events, we had again reached a time that "tries men's souls." It was traceable in the faces of those about us. One could read there the silent language of stern determination and high resolve. Men were cheerful, but not mirthful; serious but not solemn. In every eye might be read, not fear, but volumes of thought, too deep for utterance. One, alas! now gone, approached me hopeful and smiling—our eyes met—we clasped hands, and while conversing he slipped into my hand his family address, when, with mutually lingering gaze, we parted forever. The demeanor, on the eve of battle of an intelligent soldiery, whose cause is that of God and humanity, I had observed before, but never when so apparent.

It was now near noon—Word had already passed round that the grand charge would take place at 3 o'clock. Time wore away slowly. Before the hour, Gen. Curtis, whose athletic frame is typical of the vigor of the military organization he commands, was at his post. There he lay *couchant*, with his Brigade, eager and impatient to spring upon the throat of the impious Confederacy—to close forever the food-pipe through which England was subsisting, on Democratic soil, a rebellious aristocracy which she has not the courage to adopt.

A party had been sent with axes to effect several openings or passages through the stockade barrier, which they accomplished without serious loss. Similar interruptions in the line of stockade had been made by the fire of the Navy, which

were the openings made by the breaking down of a stockade post here and there. The destruction of this verticle abattis was no where, I think, so complete as is represented in the N. Y. Pictorials. Entire, it constituted a pretty substantial barrier, being a file or line of logs set upright, with the lower ends secured in horizontal sills or sleepers, covered with dirt, the upright pickets being in so close contact that a hand could not be inserted between them, and the upper extremities sharpened, and terminating 10 or 12 feet above the level of the ground. It is plain that scaling it, would have been slow and hazardous. The marines were to attack on the sea side, while the soldiers attacked on the north side.

During all the day, especially from about 9 o'clock, the firing of the fleet on the fort had been most terrific. The troops of our brigade were aware that their present comparative immunity was transient; that at the moment of the charge, the bombardment would cease, or would be much less hurtful to the enemy, and that, at the instant, the parapet would swarm with infuriated foemen. The moment was at hand—the signal from the Brigade commander had been determined on. When everything was ready, the General would rise, step out of the intrenchments and wave his hat. All feared that this deliberate exposure of his person might draw the fatal minnie. Not far in advance towered the frowning Fortress, within which were the desperate emissaries of red-handed treason, and, though none saw, all knew, that above, in imperial majesty, sat the Angel of Death. It was an awful moment, and, while with compressed lips our troops were breathing a silent petition for home and country, the signal was given, and the line, despite the storm of bullets and cannister which strewed the interval with dead and wounded,

rushed forward like a tempest, through the stockade, and up the parapet, and, in a trice, a veteran Union flag fluttered on the parapet. If the roar of artillery abated, it was more than supplied by the yelling and the din of deadly musketry. All along on the crest of the parapet, as far to the left as our line extended, might be seen the desperate contest. The national colors and the insurgent rag, were seen simultaneouly and then alternately, on the same traverse. Hand to hand, foot to foot, the combatants fought. Inch by inch, did our brave boys press back that serrated line of gray.

It was little past 3 o'clock, P. M.

I had heard contending musketry, but its duration was short; but here, a long hour dragged by; wounded were borne off. The 2d Brigade advanced, and then the 3d—the fight went on. The sun sank slowly and lay on the western horizon—the rattle of musketry knew no abatement. Twilight came—but no lull in the storm of battle. At length darkness came—only to reveal more distinctly the lurid flash of battle, and to disclose perchance a glimpse of the pallid faces of the dead. Ten o'clock arrived—but with it no rest, except for him who had lain him down in his last sleep. From 3 till 10½, more than 7 long hours of untold effort and agony—and there was a calm—a welcome stillness—a short suggestive interval of sound, and then—a cheer—O! such a cheer. It thrilled ones every nerve and reached the inmost soul, suffusing eyes unused to weep. FORT FISHER HAD FALLEN WITH HER ARMS AND GARRISON.

It is difficult to convey to those unacquainted with the defences of Wilmington and of the peculiar construction of Fort Fisher, an idea of the obstacles to be overcome in reducing those works. It has been justly observed that, con-

sidering the strength of the position, the severity of its loss to the Confederacy, the prospective effect of the capture in promoting the desired peace, the amount of property taken, the number of prisoners captured, together with the lightness of our loss numerically—our victory there will stand out in history as one of the greatest of the war.

I speak of our numerical loss as small, and yet it was severe. Losses from such an army as ours, are small only relatively. A practical Democracy engenders no distinct class of "poor white trash" groveling in hopeless ignorance over beyond the impassable gulf of social caste. Our private Soldiers are a vital part of our social fabric, while the loss of such men as led and fell on that occasion, is felt throughout all the ramifications of an extensive community. Let their memory be embalmed in our hearts; and then, who can meet the maimed and mutilated heroes of our army without emotions of gratitude—suggesting the thought, "this he bears for me."

Though they were repulsed with severe loss, the early advance of the sailors and marines on the sea side, by diverting the garrison fire, may have measurably exempted the land troops. On the land side of the fort, at its external base, just within the stockade, the enemy had dug down and walled up with sandbags, a sort of sub-fort—which communicated, by an underground passage with the main work—in it, they had two light guns, placed on a couple of short sections of rail-road. The object and use of these, were to enfilade, with a sweeping fire, the attacking force, whenever it had passed the abattis. These guns commanded the outer slope of the parapet. The gunners were exposed only while firing —withdrawing the guns to reload. The value of such an

arrangement is obvious, and might have served them effectually had they been attacked by an irresolute or halting brigade, as it was, their advantage, though afflicting to us, was transient.

I am inclined to believe, that the intensely positive mood of the 1st Brigade which actuated it in that irresistible charge, and which, no doubt impaired the military tone of the enemy, was due, in some degree to its unchanged impression that the fort could be taken. This conviction, it may be said, possessed the brigade since Gen. Curtis volunteered to take the works on Christmas day. On the return trip, after the Butler demonstration, the writer suffered reproof for attempting to moderate the critical denunciations of his associates, who persisted in representing the withdrawal as "palpable folly." The correctness of their judgment was fully confirmed by the testimony of the commander of the fort, Col. Lamb, who stated that the defensive power of the garrison was two or three times greater at the time of its capture, than it was on the 25th of December.

They had made another very fearful defensive provision. After the surrender of the work we discovered some 25 heavily charged torpedoes ranged along the stockade, just where an attacking force would be delayed and accumulate. Each of these, by means of an isolated wire, communicated with a heavy galvanic battery placed in one of the bomb-proofs. Had this conception succeeded, our losses would have been fearful, and perhaps the first attack a failure. Fortunately, their infernal apparatus was completely disconcerted by the violence of the bombardment.

Fort Fisher presented a bold and heavy relief of sand bank, of some twenty, some say thirty feet high, arranged in an

irregular curve; from without, presenting a succession of heavy guns, separated by broad traverses, the tops of which were so regularly formed as to appear, in the distance, not unlike a row of large hay cocks. These traverses served a double purpose—for beside covering the cannoniers from a lateral fire, these huge bulks of sand of fifteen to twenty feet in depth, are the ponderous roofs resting on an adequate frame work, which also served as the internal boundary of Fisher's celebrated bomb-proofs. From this it will be seen the Fort was not only a strong work against an external foe, but that it was abundantly furnished with internal defences. It will explain why that of the 15th of January was perhaps, the most severely contested battle of the war. Our occupation of the fort, was plainly not equivalent to its possession; at least, till we had overpowered the garrison. With a less determined force, after gaining the enclosure, the question might have risen, "Which party is bagged?" After contending long to pass the crest of the parapet, we entered to find every bomb-proof a battery of belligerent muskets, and every traverse a bristling breastwok. Without indulging in a doubting pause, the Union troops addressed themselves to the duty before them; to possess the work by as many successive charges—as there were bomb-proofs—unless the endurance of the enemy should fail before.

The Richmond editors, after dilating on the "tenability" of the work, with ill concealed chagrin ask, "Why did the garrison surrender it?" A pertinent answer at once suggests itself. "Because they could not help it." There were several untoward events which transpired and then conspired against the rebel fort.

First, Gen. Terry's forces were allowed to land, then, Hoke and Bragg permitted us to intrench across the Peninsula.

Again, through rebel regard for the "Yankee Armada," Gen. Ames' Division was suffered to approach within half a mile of the fort. Then, the rebels tolerated the advance of our skirmish line within 200 yards during Saturday night. By some, these adverse occurences are regarded as the result of bad management on the part of the rebels, but, was not their failure at Fisher, as elsewhere, clearly attributable to the fact that they had to contend with a foe whose courage and pertinacity are based on an intelligent conviction of the justness of his cause?

The Navy, unaided, could not have taken the fort, while the land forces, without the co-operation of the former, would have been equally inadequate.—It is well that in so great an achievement, these two defensive forces of the nation should learn their mutual dependence, and, in the same time, humanly speaking, the omnipotence of their united efforts. The recollection of that great victory is conservatively inspiring and will still more endear to all genuine Americans one of our most popular national songs.

"The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue."

At the time of the surrender on Sunday night, all three of the brigades of Gen. Ames' (2d) Division were within the limits of the fort, and had just been re-enforced by Col. Abbott's brigade, of the 1st Division. The demoralizing effect on the enemy of this re-enforcement it is supposed, did much to procure the desired "cessation of hostilities." It was after the arrival of the last mentioned brigade, that a force was sent forward to Fort Buchanan, at which point Gen. Whiting

and Col. Lamb, with several hundred of the enemy formally surrendered. These two prominent rebels had left Fort Fisher in the expectation of making good their retreat to the opposite side of the river. In this Floydish enterprise they were foiled by an equal amount of discretion on the part of the Marines, who had anticipated their superiors in the chivalric exercise of "skedadling."

Whatever may be said against their fighting qualities, their work of transfer was creditably thorough, for Gen. Whiting discovered to his sorrow, that they had transported all the means of transportation.

All the captured wounded rebel officers, I doubt not, are by this time quite reconciled to that disappointment, that is, if they are free from apprehensions of merited punishment, for in hospital, they, as well as our own wounded of the same rank fare well, if not sumptuously; the only distinction observed between them being this, the wounded patriot pays $7 per week, while the rebel's board is gratuitous. About 3 o'clock on Monday morning I met the prisoners marching in a body to the rear. It was a long procession. There were some over eighteen hundred of them, and, in appearance, they were the best lot of Confederate troops I ever saw.—Their light step—sprightly conversation—and other indications of a cheerful mood, made it difficult for one to persuade himself that it was a procession of prisoners. It resembled more the "captives' exodus." The consoling rebel theory, that the fall of Fort Fisher was a "blessing in disguise," the prisoners appeared to accept in advance as beautifully applicable to the garrison.

As my attention was considerably occupied with the loyal wounded, my recollection of the scenes at the hospital is

quite distinct, and in this connection it is not easy to refrain from a more particular reference to the sufferers. Lieut. Col. Myers of the 117th, who commanded his Regiment, was severely wounded; so also were Major Bagg, and Capt. A. E. Smith, of the same Regiment. The last named was aid to Gen. Terry. Capt. Magill and Lieut. Fairbanks of the same organization, who were in charge of the advance skirmish line, both entered the fort and were both severely wounded, late in the engagement. The Captain's wound was so severe as to necessitate amputation of the left thigh. Capt. John T. Thomas was instantly killed after entering the work. Many a private soldier there laid down his life for his country.

Col. Smith, of the 112th N. Y. Vols., was mortally wounded. He was low and exceedingly feeble, conversed very little, and with difficulty. On the second day after the battle—the day of his death—he revived temporarily, and with much earnestness inquired, "Do we still hold the fort?" He was a prominent lawyer from Chautauqua Co., N. Y., and an influential member in society.

The 142d Regiment under command of Col. Barney, lost several officers.

Nearly every one of Gen. Ames' staff was wounded, among them was Capt. Dawson, of the 85th Regiment, Penn. Vols. an amiable and promising young man. His wound was mortal.

Gen. Curtis, of the 1st Brigade received a wound in the forehead from a fragment of shell. It resulted in the loss of one eye, and gave rise to severe bodily symptoms.

Gen. Pennypacker, commanding 2nd Brigade, was also seriously wounded, but ultimately recovered.

Col. Bell, of a New Hampshire Regiment, and in command of the 3rd Brigade, was killed. He was unassuming and

genial in disposition—a gentleman and a scholar. A lawyer by profession, and in the army an efficient officer.—His well known popularity was the effect of natural and obvious causes."

EXPLOSION OF THE MAGAZINE.

"Early on Monday morning I was called from the hospital to Pilotville, which was not far in rear of the fort, to administer to a wounded officer who had been borne thither, near the close of the engagement. This duty performed, it was daybreak. When about leaving, an associate surgeon proposed a brief visit to the fort. As the tide was setting in that direction, and as I was not without a natural curiosity to view the scene of that memorable conflict, I accepted his invitation, when we walked Fort-ward. We had advanced only a few yards when we were joined by Corporal George H. King of Co. G. of 117th Regiment, who said he was going to the battle field for the purpose of recovering the bodies of some of his fallen comrades. He appeared to be actuated by the laudable motive of procuring for the remains of his departed friends as formal and decent a burial as could be afforded in the midst of such surroundings.

We soon arrived at the space over which the charge was made, when we encountered that most unnatural and shocking sight—a corpse on the battle-field. There is no object, the sight of which is more impressive than that of the dwelling of the human soul, left tenantless and desolate. It is so, even after its unsightliness has been relieved by the amenities of domestic affection and funereal propriety: but, to see the body, which with all, is the object of the most assiduous care, lying prone in the dust, deserted, unsheltered and abandoned,

amid the commonest inanimate objects, and recognize it as the form of a beloved friend, the sweet sound of whose voice has scarcely died in your ear, and if the incongruity of the sight do not provoke a shudder, thenceforth doubt whether you deserve to be called "man." Yet, thus does "Grim visaged War" delight to outrage human sensibility. He tramples under foot, without remorse, the bodies of the slain, and rarely deigns a burial, except when he can render the interment more shocking than neglect.

We entered by the sally-port which was at the river extremity of the fortification. Within, the most noticeable feature was confusion. A few paces from the entrance were three light brass field-pieces which had been used by the enemy. Several infantry soldiers stood about amusing themselves in a critical examination of them. We were just passing the group, when one of the party carelessly pulled the lanyard of one of the guns, discharging it; the shot went screeching over the inclosure and skimmed off seaward. The meddlesome soldier who displaced it, on being called to account by the Commanding officer, with an innocent air replied, "I did not know it was loaded." Advancing, the marks of the recent military tornado increased. Every object about, and even the earth gave evidence of having suffered violence; here and there were slight excavations made by the skipping fragments of shells; frequent too, were those cellar-like pits where the huge shell had plunged and exploded in a thousand driving fragments. Broken muskets lay about promiscuously, but, sadder still there too, in blue and gray, lay the mutilated forms of the combatants.

The inclosure and vicinity were populous. Many of the enemy's wounded were still there. There were two regi-

ments on guard in the fort. A number of those who had been on duty for the night, were now sleeping, to recover from the fatigue of the evening's conflict and the night's vigil. Some were standing about in groups, discussing the incidents of the battle, while scores more from other regiments and others of the navy, were leisurely yet curiously strolling in every direction in pursuit of relics or valuables.

Some entered the bomb-proofs, rummaged freely among the goods and rubbish within, and emerged ever and anon to examine by the light, the several articles they had thus "confiscated."

Others, more eager and less prudent, penetrated with lighted tapers to the innermost recesses of these artificial caverns. The impropriety of such a course will be obvious to those who are reminded that each alternate bomb-proof was a magazine, supplying two guns on either side.

We walked by way of the main magazine. Externally it was an immense mound of sand, internally it was divided into spacious apartments, containing great quantities and different kinds of ammunition. Hard by, and near the entrance lay a great many of the rebel wounded, and, only a few steps distant, and in other parts of the fort, fires which had been built for the comfort of the night guard, were still burning. This was a means of physical comfort which the prisoners said, for prudential reasons, had never before been allowed. It is probable we might have lingered there had not the Corporal, just then proposed a visit to the outer slope of the embankment, where several of his comrades fell in making the assault. In proceeding in compliance with the corporal's wish, a corpse lay in our way, every few steps, and in all imaginable attitudes. We ascended the inner slope, and, on

approaching the crest of the embankment, we examined one of the heavy guns, which had been the pride and confidence of the garrison. It had been broken and dismantled by a heavy shot from the Navy. One trunnion was broken, and it seemed poising, and about to tumble down the declivity. Beside it, in an angle of this gun-bed, sitting on the ground reclining against the bank, was the corpse of a rebel soldier. On the knee, set a tin platter on which were a small quantity of hominy and a morsel of meat; the hand, lying partly on the platter, held a sheet-iron spoon. The head, reclining against the bank, left the pale cold face shockingly conspicuous. A fragment of shell had penetrated the brain, and killed him instantly.

From the summit of the embankment a number of lifeless bodies could be seen, lying promiscuously along the slope. Before us with head downward, lay a corpse which seemed free from any marks of violence. From face to feet there appeared neither wound nor blood spot. Just beyond, and below it, lay a body which I recognized as that of H. a member of the 117th Regiment. I approached it, when looking upward from this new stand point, I discovered the fatal wound of the former corpse. A shell or fragment had swept away the top of the head. Posture and gravitation had favored the escape of the brain which with all attending moisture had been absorbed by the thirsty soil; the whole inner surface of the skull was exposed and already entirely dry. Similar scenes were not uncommon. That morning these nobly fallen would have been tenderly buried, and their resting places would have been marked, but for the affecting casualty which speedily followed. I was on the outer slope and below the level of the undulating crest of the fort. My

companions were lingering above, surveying the interior of the work, when I was startled by a deep explosive sound attended by a sensible quaking of the earth. I fell simultaneously, when on looking in the direction of the sound, I beheld an immense shaft of earth and rubbish, in outline not unlike a great water spout rising as it were, to the very clouds.

I clearly comprehended the nature of the occurrence and before I could consider my relative peril I found myself the victim of the most intense violence. I felt myself as an atom amid the crash of worlds. Then came a distressing sense of suffocation with a clear conviction that my immediate death was inevitable. There was not only the extinguishment of every glimmer of hope, but a certainty that I could not survive this commotion, or be rescued from the jaws of death. I felt the grave rudely closing round me, and realized the horrors of being buried alive. Then followed the pangs of severing earthly ties. Then a temporary lull in the descent of the debris. Instinctively I thrust out a hand—as the hand gained the external air—"extended hope." Again was I depressed and overwhelmed by a fresh fall of sand and rubbish, another agony of suspense, another struggle for life and I gained the atmosphere. The danger had passed, and I was still alive. On realizing my deliverance I experienced the most pleasurable, blissful emotions of gratitude. That transient emotion was the highest state of happiness I ever attained.

This was succeeded by a more sordid but not less natural impulse to confirm the advantage I had so Providentially gained. Action was agreeable with this motive. With one shoulder fractured, the arm hanging useless, I managed to extricate myself and in an extremely bad plight, I set out from the fort with a singleness of purpose, which under cir-

cumstances less serious, might have been amusing. Descending the slope I passed through an aperture in the stockade and walked rapidly over the plain. I had gone some ten rods, up to which time I had had no cognisance of another person in the world except myself, and the members of my household; then I recovered my sense of outer social relations. The next thought was of my companions, the Doctor and the Corporal. To seek them was the next impulse, which I would have obeyed irrespective of peril. I rapidly retraced my steps. On approaching the spot I saw a fragment of the frame-work of the magazine, a piece of timber some ten inches square, and perhaps fourteen feet long. It had been up high in the air and descended with the sand, or had been thrown off horizontally over the wall. On my right, lay a quivering face, all that was visible of a victim. All the bodies that lay along the descent, before the explosion had been suddenly buried in many a nameless unmarked grave, while the surface of that general grave-yard was already dotted with the mutilated members of scores of new victims.

A step or two in advance, was the body of a Naval Officer, which had evidently been thrown from within the inclosure, it had been in the air and falling, doubled forward the head and feet striking the earth at the same time, the accompanying sand had fixed it in this attitude.

Proceeding, I found the Doctor. His lower limbs both injured, one thigh being badly fractured. The shock to his system had been exceedingly severe.' Corporal King was not to be seen. His body was found by his friends the same day. He was an excellent young man, esteemed and beloved by his numerous friends in the regiment and also in his native town.

On returning to the edge of the parapet, which over looked the interior of the fort, what a sight presented! The great mound of sand which had been the magazine had disappeared. A wide excavation marked the spot where it had stood. The incredible quantity of sand which once formed the magazine, now lay spread out over a vast area. It had been distributed so evenly, and had so softened the angles of various objects on which it had fallen as to suggest the idea of a natural phenomenon. The victims of the terrible casualty were seen here and there, while over all, the black smoke had descended, rendering the scene the most complete picture of desolation, I ever beheld. The casualties from the explosion numbered some over two hundred. Numbers who were sleeping at the time, were crushed beneath the shivered timbers and exploded shell, or were overwhelmed and suffocated by the sand.

The question, "By whom, at what point, and by what means was the magazine ignited?" has not been conclusively answered. The enemy may have provided for the destruction of the magazine by causing this result to follow the incautious opening of a door leading to its chambers. It was said, he possessed the facilities for firing it by means of an isolated wire which extended from a fort on the opposite side of the river, to the magazine. That the enemy with a little forethought could have effected it there is no doubt; that they possessed the moral qualifications for such a deed is also certain, and that prudent men apprehended a terrible explosion as the consequence of the culpable recklessness of a dozen or two of irresponsible visitors is also, a well known fact. The most favorable decision will leave it still an unmitigated and mortifying disaster."

CHAPTER XV.

CAPTURE OF WILMINGTON AND MARCH NORTHWARD TO KEENANSVILLE.

Transfer of the Wounded to the Transports.—Troops Recruit and Reform.—Arrival of Gen. Schofield.—Advance on Wilmington.—Enter and occupy the town on the 22d of February.—Street scenes.—Union Prisoners.—Immediate defences of the Town.—Incidents.—Preparation for an Advance.—Schofield.—Terry.—Sherman.—The Column moves March 15th.—Geographical, Social and Political features of that Region.—Incidents of the March.—On the fourth day approach Keenansville.

THE physical suffering, which follows a battle, is severe under the most favorable circumstances; but the situation at Fort Fisher, immediately after the conflict, was peculiarly unfavorable for the comfort of the wounded. Hospital conveniences were meagre; of food there was none except what had been landed from the transports under difficulties.

No wharf being available, the only means of transferring the wounded to hospital ships, was by small boats from the beach. It was painful to witness the transfer. Many of them were laboring under the most serious injuries. Some had suffered amputation of arms or legs. The most urgent need of all, was perfect quiet and repose. Instead of this, they were subjected to the jostling consequent on a couple of miles of hand carriage. At the beach they had to be passed to the boat in the short interval which occurred between the arrival of the successive waves. The next instant the boat, across

which the patients lay, was suddenly lifted several feet by the incoming surf, which, breaking, rarely failed to wet the party; then after an exciting passage to the ship, the stretchers, on which the poor fellows seemed to lie quite insecurely, were hoisted, after the manner of bales of merchandize, about thirty feet to the deck. The violence to which they were thus subjected, to say nothing of the effects of fear, naturally excited by such handling, must have been injurious. Yet these ills were preferable to a longer endurance of present privations.

Fully conscious of his inability to longer exclude Admiral Porter's fleet from the mouth of the Cape Fear River, the enemy abandoned all the defenses below Fort Anderson, on Monday, the day after the fall of Fort Fisher, making an ample announcement of the withdrawal of his rear guard from Fort Caswell, by the explosion of its magazine, the report of which was heard distinctly, at the distance of thirty miles. While the fleet was clearing the channel and intrepidly moving up the river, Gen. Terry's force was recruiting and reforming, and the 23d Corps, (Gen. Schofield,) which had been relieved by the dispersion of Hood's army, arrived and landed on Federal Point, to join the advance on Wilmington.

On his arrival, Gen. Schofield took command, and at once began to move against the city.

The 117th Regiment, with the rest of the Brigade, having been on duty at Smithville for a week or more, advanced up the river on the west bank. The regiment crossed the river two or three times in several days, was engaged in an occasional skirmish, but encountered nothing of a threatening character, till in the vicinity of Fort Anderson, when it enjoyed a fair prospect for another contest. The enemy, however, on being

pressed, abandoned the fort and retreated. The fort was occupied on the 19th. There was some fighting on the 20th and 21st. The loss from the 2d Division, 10th Corps, was not heavy, though it participated quite freely in a lively skirmish. The following may be mentioned as a remarkable escape:

While Gen. Ames and staff were inspecting the rebel lines, a battery opened directly before them, sending several shots in the midst of the party. A solid shot struck the horse of Captain Granger, at the shoulder directly in front of the saddle pad, passing through close up under the saddle, emerging at the hip of the opposite side, having traversed the horse's body diagonally from shoulder to hip. The Captain was unhurt.

The regiment entered Wilmington, with the main force, on the anniversary of Washington's birth-day. As the result of another victory, the occupation of the town was a gratifying event. In many other particulars also, it was interesting. The government store houses, with their contents, had been fired and were still burning. The hostile citizens had nearly all departed, leaving their dwellings tenantless. A few of them, however, perhaps equally disloyal, but more attached to their possessions, had determined to brave it out. Such were always the first to call on the commanding officer and demand a guard over their premises. Such examples of effrontery were of frequent occurrence, wherever the Union army advanced. It is a prominent rebel trait.

The threatening raids which had recently been made into the interior, from our line about Richmond, the fear of similar visitations by Sherman's cavalry, and the feeling of security inspired by the reputation of Fort Fisher, had made Wilmington a sort of prisoners' depot. On the fall of the fort,

many of them had been returned inland, but probably for want of transportation, several hundred had been suffered to remain till just prior to the fall of the city, when all such as could be made to walk, were pushed toward the interior. At this stage the rebel commander communicated to Gen. Schofield a wish to exchange them. The latter, interpreting the proposal as an admission of weakness, declined the offer, and resolved to obtain the prisoners on his own terms. This was effected, as the city fell before the enemy could remove all the prisoners. Accordingly, there awaited us a more abhorrent and humiliating manifestation of confederate depravity, than any we had before seen.

I had heard and read of the de-humanizing effects of rebel cruelty. I had seen them set forth in the N. Y. pictorials; but all these could not fortify a person against the shock which must follow the first sight of a victim. Never shall I forget the feeling of mingled surprise, pity, disgust and indignation I experienced on meeting some three or four of these wretched creatures. Such marks of barbarism are infinitely more striking and painful to witness than those of death itself. Physically, these men were scarcely more than skeletons. But the most startling transformation, appeared in the expression of the face, and in the manner. On looking at the face, one would wonder that a visage so frightfully haggard and ghastly, should give signs of life. The next most remarkable feature, was its shocking brutality. Manhood seemed extinguished. In some faces you looked in vain for a single reflection of the human soul; one felt to weep over the poor wreck of humanity, this mere *thing*, this worse than corpse. Dementia or idiocy had abolished all sense of decency, and some seemed scarcely to discriminate between men and

inanimate objects. Such was the physical and moral transformation which followed a state of captivity in the hands of those who are capable of rebelling against a Republican form of government. They subjected their prisoners, their own countrymen, to the dependence of beasts, and then neglected them with a devilish assiduity; thus anticipating the savage in the discovery of the lowest amount of life consistent with a bare existence.

The city of Wilmington is favorably located, well arranged, and substantially built. Many of its dwellings are ample, and a few make some pretension to elegance. So many of them were deserted, that the various Head-quarters were established and maintained in unusual style, without causing present inconvenience to the owners of the premises. The immediate defenses of the city were ingenious, yet simple. At an average distance of a mile, the town is encircled by a ravine. This ravine had been supplied with water by an obstruction of the river, and its consequent reflux. The required depth of the water, in this capacious ditch, had been adjusted and was maintained in its several sections by a series of dams. The eligible range within, was provided with a line of rifle-pits, and a corresponding line of forts and redoubts, which together commanded the exterior field. It was indeed an admirable arrangement, but the city was so near that the garrison could not have saved it from the artillery of the besiegers. Its chief advantage to the besieged, was the privilege of a more deliberate retreat. The tranquilizing effect it must have exerted for a long time, on women and children, and timid men, ought not to be forgotten.

Commercially as well militarily, the business of the city was conducted by the Victors.

River communication was established with Fayetteville, immediately on the arrival of Gen. Sherman at that place. Several days prior, Gen. Schofield left Wilmington for Goldsboro, moving in conjunction with a force from Newbern.

The 117th Regiment, in its place in the brigade lay on the Newbern Road just without the fortification above described. It was employed chiefly in picket duty. The labor was light and the boys enjoyed themselves well.

The health of the troops was not good, but the sickness at first was of a mild type. There was a good deal of ague and some typhoid fever. The surgeons and nurses were occupied and in many cases overworked in discharging their duties to the prisoners. Many of these dying men had been sent North, but others were straggling in from the interior almost daily, and more arrived with every boat from Fayetteville.

The care of the prisoners induced disease among the attending surgeons and nurses. Four surgeons lost their lives by a malignant type of fever which seemed traceable to that source.

The population of the town increased very rapidly by the return of its late citizens, and the influx of freedmen.

On the 15th day of March, Gen. Terry's force left Wilmington, moving Northward in conjunction with Gen. Sherman, whose advance set out from Fayetteville on the same date.

When these troops reduced Fort Fisher and its supporting fortifications, they were of course elated as they well might be. They had penetrated the shell of the Confederate ovoid, at the point of its greatest convexity, and now they were about to move homeward by the interior. How they had

longed for this day. How often, when going up or down the coast, or, while on Folly Island, had the boys remarked one to another, "Let us land yonder and go across." The irony of the expression was well understood, and generally called forth the answer, "It will be a long time first." But that glad day had come. They were now to "invade" and traverse the enemy's territory.

We accorded the Southern people some credit for the appearance of Wilmington, but on viewing the surroundings, it becomes evident that the town is not of local origin, but a product of general commerce.

If that people, with the aid of navigation, are capable of developing and concentrating the blessings of commerce, they also surpass every other in the power of restraining and limiting its manifestations. In less than an hour, at a moderate rate of travel, the column marched from the midst of the city's hum to the shadowy aisles of the deep dark forest. As the troops wound along through this desert region, they were impressed with the proximity of solitude and southern civilization?

The direction of the march was north and parallel with the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad. The first day, made only seven miles, not having set out till 4 o'clock, P. M. On the morning of the second day, crossed the east branch of the Cape Fear River on pontoons. The weather was spring-like being of the temperature of New York May, but though the air was genial to the senses, it was oppressively close to pedestrians.

The eastern portion of the State, to the distance of forty or fifty miles from the coast, is low, level and marshy; accordingly on the second day the troops encountered just such an

obstacle as might be expected to result from a depressed surface, and a low state of popular enterprise. It was near evening when word was passed from the head of the column for the men to prepare to wade.

A narrow swamp here lay across the road. It was filled with turbid, stagnant water. The road, being composed of moist sand, was at best only a groove or ditch, and here, on either side of the swamp for several rods it was filled with water. The water in the deepest place was about waist deep. The civilian can hardly appreciate the perplexities of the situation. The men were all accoutred with muskets, cartridge boxes, knapsacks, haversacks, &c., &c., and, besides, every man was thoroughly tired.

On viewing the prospect, some began to re-arrange their burdens, the better to maintain them above the water, while others went to the right or left in search of an end to the marsh, but generally returned disappointed; those enterprising boys soon got the name of "flankers." It was the design of the commanders that the column should continue unbroken, during its passage of these swamp holes, but it seemed quite out of the question to do so. There were generally some signs of impatience on reaching these barriers, but the crossing was always made with some extra splashing, and a good deal of shouting and laughter. None of these swamps were bridged, though one or two of them which had become impassable for vehicles, on account of the depth of mud, had been provided with an artificial bottom in the shape of a section of corduroy. But woe to the unlucky teamster who should drive off of this invisible submerged bridge. The supply teams on two or three occasions were annoyingly detained by these mishaps.

The soil was light and sandy, and during the first three days of the march, artificial openings in the expanse of pine woods were few and far between, and those few exhibited feeble and unrequited attempts at farming.

The inhabitants were of the middle and lower class. Occasionally however, might be seen a larger plantation with more pretentious, but still declining tenements. Groups of negroes, were seen on the larger premises, but most of them had evidently become thoroughly "demoralized" by the prevailing commotion.

The leading citizens conceded that the prospect of the confederacy was growing dark. "I suppose," said they, "that as you have taken Fort Fisher, you will overrun us down here, but you never got the better of Gen. Lee. You'll have enough to do I reckon when you come up with him."

The poor whites met the troops with apparent satisfaction, remarking, "It is all over with the Confederacy now. You've got Fort Fisher, they can't stopt you any more; but I dont care, I was union all the time, but I did not dare to say it."

The negroes were overjoyed at the sight of the troops, and were generally ready to fall in line. After the third day, as we progressed inland, we found an obvious improvement in the surface and soil. The face of the country became more undulating. Opposing swamps grew less frequent, while an improvement in the agricultural features was quite marked. Concurring with these changes there were increasing indications of a higher state of society. There was more physical comfort and mental culture, but no increase of loyalty. Indeed disloyalty became more manifest.

This fact, again, indicates what must have been disclosed even to the "wayfaring man," that the late war which so

mercilessly scourged the American people, was nothing more nor less than a conflict between Aristocracy and Republicanism.

During the last three or four days of the march, we heard at intervals, on our left, the sound of distant artillery. It proved to have been that which attended the engagement between Johnston and Sherman's advance; first at Averysboro and latterly at Bentonville. On the latter occasion the union forces under Maj. Gen. Slocum achieved a decided victory, the enemy being obliged to retreat precipitately during the night.

On the morning of the 19th, entered quite a tillable and productive region, passing some of the finest plantations in the state. It was difficult to restrain the depredations of the negro troops as they witnessed again the comfort and opulence of their late task-masters. Several barns and one or two fine mansions were fired by them in spite of the vigilance of their officers.

CHAPTER XVI.

Arrival at Keenansville.—A Genial but Pungent Colloquy.—Reach Coxe' Bridge Crossing.—Arrival and passage of Sherman's Column.—Foraging.—A Loyal Dutchman's Logic.—Terry's force retires to Faison's Station,—Remain there about Three Weeks.—Wheeler's Cavalry.—Incidents.—April 9th, Receive Intelligence of the Evacuation of Richmond.—Prepare to Move.—Removal of the sick to Wilmington.—The March toward Raleigh.—Social and Political Features of the Interior.

ABOUT noon of the fourth day, the column reached the capital of Duplin County. The village is called Keenansville, after one of its F. F's. Though it cannot boast of more than two or three hundred inhabitants, it is a place of some local note, on account of its being the county seat, and also because of the wealth and social eminence of its citizens.

The line of the column was by the left of the village. The brigade halted, when some two or three of the officers rode down through the principal street. It was a most delightful spot. The streets were wide, and well shaded with majestic oaks, the houses were ample and neat, the grounds spacious and tastily arranged. Yet every enclosure, in some feature, betrayed evidences of neglect.

The occupants, in many instances, were sitting on the stoops, verandahs, and balconies, enjoying the shade, and at the same time inspecting the blue-clad travelers.

As a company of three officers were riding along, they approached a residence whose magnitude and style rendered it

prominent. Conspicuously on the porch, sat four ladies, two of whom, though otherwise bareheaded, were closely veiled. The veil was evidently designed as a manifestation of contempt for the Union soldiery. It was on the principle of the adage, "the cat may not look at the queen." It suggested New Orleans. On seeing this, Adjt. R., one of the riding party, proposed calling on them. The others assenting, the trio halted at the gate, dismounted and proceeded toward the mansion. The instant the party halted, the ladies removed and concealed their veils, which act of itself, was sufficient to indicate the motive which prompted their use. As the party assended the steps, the ladies rose, greeted them, and extended chairs. The party consisted of three young ladies, and an amiable looking matron of perhaps forty-five years of age. The eldest of the young ladies, was physically ample, and mentally active and vivacious. She was very willing and even eager to lead in conversation on the absorbing topic. She was apparently a member of the household, and the daughter of the presiding matron. A younger and more reserved person present, was a sister of the former. The fourth was a young woman, of perhaps twenty-five years, tall, slim, sharp featured, and of a nervous and positive temperament. Now followed a spicy, pungent yet humorous colloquy. The ladies, except perhaps the mother, were perfectly self-possessed, seeming to enjoy the fullest confidence in the gallantry of their visitors, or in the established magnanimity of the general government toward its rebellious subjects. Such obvious freedom from apprehension, under the circumstances, could only have been the effect of unusual intelligence for that latitude.

The conversation was begun by the Adjutant after the greeting, with this address:

Adjutant R. Ladies, we are happy to find you so comfortably situated and so pleasantly surrounded, here in the "Old Tar State," after nearly four years of bloody war.

The elder Miss Keenan. (With spirit.) The bloody war you speak of has never incommoded us in the least, Sir, I can assure you. There are now fifty ladies from abroad, visiting our town. You would suppose it to be Saratoga.

Adjt. Fifty Ladies! I regret that you told me.

Miss K. Why, sir?

Adjt. Well, Madam, I shall be very much inclined to tarry awhile.

Miss K. Law, Sir! Do not incommode yourself in the least, on our account.

Adjt. What are the favorite public amusements afforded by your flourishing town?

Miss K. (Ironically.) Theatre, Opera, &c. Much the same as you have in N. Y. City.

Adjt. What are the more popular plays, now rendered at your theatre?

Miss K. We endeavor in that particular, to keep up with the times.

Adjt. It occurs to me that the Confederate theatre could, with great pertinence, revive that old play of, "Much ado about nothing."

Miss K. Thank you, Barnum may play that for the Yankees.

Adjt. Are Bragg and Hood enjoying the confidence of your people, in these days?

Miss K. Bragg and Hood!! I would write "Retreat" on their backs.

Adjt. You should not be too severe. Remember it is the Yankees they've got to fight.

Miss K. Yankees, indeed! Your whole army is made up of Irish, Dutch and Negroes.

Adjt. And, bear in mind, even at that, we are defeating you. Now what would you do, should the Yankee's come down?

Miss K. But "Supercede!" "Supercede!!" is the word with you.

Adjt. Is not that precisely what common sense would dictate to you, with regard to those you have just condemned so unqualifiedly, and I suspect, just what you would have done, if you had the material.

Miss K. Material! you will find that Gen. Lee has material enough for all of you.

Adjt. Pardon me, Ladies, but I cannot repress my gratification on witnessing the degree of style you maintain through the war; you are dressed almost as tastily as our Yankee girls.

Miss K. Don't be surprised, Gentlemen, at our appearance, for I can assure you, we are in our every day attire. Our jewelry we sensibly concealed, when we got a presentiment that the Yankees were coming.

Adjt. I see few men about town, where are all your fathers, brothers, uncles, cousins and lovers?

Miss K. All in the rebel army at Goldsboro. There is Miss E., (pointing to the slim lady,) has five lovers in the confederate army to-day.

Miss E. Rather an embarrassing predicament, do you not think so, sir?

Adjt. It might be, Miss, in time of peace, but, if they are all worthy of your fair hand, you may rest assured that not more than one will get back alive.

Miss K. Gentlemen, have you any Bull Run or Manassas men with you ? I would like to see one.

Adjt. Ladies, two years is a long interval to search in vain for military glory. Are you acquainted with Lieutenant Fargo ?

Ladies all. (with an expression of surprise.) Of course we are. Have you seen him, Sir ? He is one of our intimate friends. Say quickly, Sir, where have you seen him ?

Adjt. There ! Ladies, don't get excited, I only asked for information.

Miss K. and Miss E. Tell us, tell us, Sir ! You are so provokingly cool.

Adjt. Then you are really acquainted with Lieutenant Fargo.

Ladies. We have told you so already.

Adjt. Perhaps a beau of one of these ladies.

Miss K. But come, won't you make haste and tell us about him.

Adjt. (With aggravating *sang froid.*) Well, Ladies, I know very little about your friend, I never met him but once. It was on the evening of the 15th of January. On that occasion I had the inexpressible pleasure of taking his sword at Fort Fisher.

Miss K. Wretch ! Then he is a prisoner. I suppose you will treat him well.

Adjt. Certainly, Miss, but what right have you to expect or ask it ? Did you ever see any of our men in confederate hands ?

Miss K. (With dainty and contemptuous expression.) What a wretched looking set!

Adjt. When you saw them, they did not represent the Northern *physique*. The unsightly feature which so shocked you, was but the reflex of confederate cruelty. The starving process applied to you, I apprehend would soon reduce your fair proportions. Might it not induce a deformity which would utterly defy the ingenious devices of Fashion?

Miss K. You did not tell us, sir, whether you have any Bull Run men with you.

Adjt. We probably have few of them, though they were noble soldiers. We all came in at the front door, by Fort Fisher. There is my associate, was blown up at the explosion of the magazine.

Miss K. (Regarding the individual referred to.) I have nothing against the gentleman personally, but, seeing he is a Yankee, I almost wish he had stayed up. What a set of vandals you Yankees are. You take all our sweet potatoes and chickens, and, a day or two since some of your tribe took our horses.

Adjt. A party entered a Northern village lately, robbed banks and shot down men, women and children in cold blood. The leader of the gang, after his capture, proposed to defend himself with a commission from your president, authorizing the expedition. Now when we come among you and take a chicken, a sweet potato or a horse, the ladies insist upon reading us lectures on military propriety.

Miss K. But, Sir, we can buy other horses.

Adjt. I am curious to know what you will buy with.

Miss K. Confederate currency. It is still at par.

Adjt. Who will exchange gold for it?

Miss K. I will, Sir.

A Union officer. (Extending a twenty dollar Confederate note.) If the lady desires to contribute to the support of the Confederacy in that way, I will trouble her for twenty dollars in gold.

Miss K. Thank you, Sir, I deem it unsafe to expose my specie in the presence of the Yankees, I therefore decline.

Adjt. Ladies, what will you do when the men are all killed off?

Miss K. We will enlist ourselves then.

Adjt. I trust you will, I would like to be a soldier then. We would make short work of the war in that event.

Miss K. Why, sir, what do you mean?

Adjt. I mean that the war would soon cease.

Miss K. How would you finish it? pray tell me.

Adjt. (With a comical expression, and a mock dignity.) Not in my present predicament perhaps. (Scanning his own apparel.) It is embarrassing to appear before ladies while on a toilsome campaign, but in *that* case, the young men of the North would dress up in their best, and if we could not capture, we would captivate you all in just two weeks after beginning the campaign.

Ladies all (Laughing.) No sir! no sir! Never a Yankee for us.

Adjt. An innocent prejudice, Ladies.

Miss K. Does Old Abe get time to split rails, pray and joke as much as ever?

Adjt. Now, Ladies, I did not expect you would allude to the President's joking ability. Why I have heard better joking in the Confederacy than I ever heard North.

Miss K. What do you mean, Sir?

Adjt. Well, Miss, I have heard better joking in this little company, than I ever heard before.

Miss K. Please explain yourself sir.

Adjt. Well, this joke of yours about the "Confederacy." You know there is no such thing to day as a Confederacy. You have no currency. I saw an old slave in Wilmington, who had enough of Jeff's notes to paper the inside of his hut with, and they said he was going to put them to that use. As for your army, we can't find it; and here you are still striving to keep up the illusion. Madam, you can't match us in war, but you can out joke us. Ladies, our column is moving, we must bid you "good day." Not however, without thanking you for your hospitable, and able entertainment.

Miss K. I suppose you speak ironically.

Adjt. Ladies, we have hardly time to be more explicit—Good day!

The column had crossed the Rail-road two or three times during the march, and on the fifth day from Wilmington, reached Warsaw Station. There a detachment of Kilpatrick's cavalry were guarding the road. From this point, Gen. Terry's force moved North-west, striking the Neuse River at Coxe' bridge, ten miles above Goldsboro', where it seized the crossing, and laid pontoons for the passage of most of Sherman's army. The latter arrived and crossed on the 22nd, (March.) Gen. Sherman stopped a few hours at Gen. Terry's Head-quarters. Our natural curiosity to see the famous, intrepid army, that had fought its way to Atlanta, and then leisurely marched to Savannah, was now gratified. On several accounts, the sight was an entertainment. Our troops had endured the march well. Since the third day of the journey, when the sick were returned by steamboat to Wil-

mington, there had been but little sickness, and that of a mild form. The season, and the region passed through, were favorable for the production of intermittent fever, hence that disease prevailed to some extent. The vicinity of Coxe' Bridge was a fair agricultural region. Up to the time of the arrival of the army, it had been, comparatively speaking, a land of plenty. Accordingly, judicious foraging was permitted. The foraging parties seldom returned empty handed. Sweet potatoes, and a superior quality of ham, were the staple products of these excursions, though I should not forget to mention the peanuts which were brought in by the quantity. Several of the parties encountered squads of Wheeler's cavalry, which event afforded them a little violent exercise, and rendered the expedition the more easy to remember. A few fell prisoners in this way.

The embarrassment to which citizens were subjected, who were visited alternately by the opposing forces, is well illustrated by a little episode which occurred on one of these excursions. An account of it, as given by an eye and ear witness, may be here related:

A foraging party from the 117th, included a private who rejoiced in the suggestive name of "Bumhard," by birth a German. In the course of the tour, the party came upon the premises of a well-to-do Confederate Dutchman. He was surrounded by indications of thrift and comfort, to a degree seldom seen nearer the borders of the Confederacy. The recognition between Bumhard and his fellow countryman, was prompt and mutual, and was soon followed by this conversation:

Bumhard. Why you no in de rebel army?

Confederate Dutchman. Cause see, I buy's 'em out.

Bumhard. Vell, den, now you takes de oat (oath) t "Uncle Sam."

Confed. Dutchman. No! no! I no takes him. Cause for I takes de oat, den de Johnny Rebs, he comes and gives me h—l.

Bumhard, (with vehemence.) Vell den see, you no takes do oat, den I gives you h—l NOW.

When, suiting the action to the threat, he made a forcible entry into the smoke-house, helped himself and comrades liberally to the ham, and shot and carried off the still unterrified poultry on the premises, under the eyes of the owner, who stood, a petrified embodiment of Teutonic disgust.

On the 25th, about four days after reaching this point, the force returned to Faison's Station, which is on the Wilmington and Weldon Rail-road, about twenty miles south of Goldsboro. After encamping, it relieved Kilpatrick's cavalry, which had been guarding the road. At Faison's we remained eighteen days. This was an unhealthy region, and the sickness increased to an unusual degree. Intermittent, bilious and typhoid fever, were the prevailing diseases. The sickness in the regiment, however, was not of a grave type. The regiment lost none by death while at Faison's, though several very sick men were sent to Wilmington, on the morning of our departure. Though lying here within the Confederacy, there were no warlike demonstrations, except those made by Wheeler's cavalry, who harrassed our out-posts almost daily, making in all, several captures. Foraging parties, also, were attacked. Two or three of the latter class, assuming all blue-clad horsemen to be union men, paid for their credulity by a few days of captivity.

On the 9th day of April, we received the news of the evacuation of Richmond. Preparations were at once made for an advance. Hospitals were broken up, and the sick taken to the station, to be put on board of a train of cars, which was to be sent to Wilmington for the purpose. It was sad to see those who were very low, subjected to the annoyance of a removal. Among the latter was Surgeon Washburn, Medical Director of the 2d Division. He had been attacked with fever, as a consequence, it would seem, of his devoted attentions to our re-captured prisoners; had become very sick soon after leaving Wilmington, and now, at the most critical period, he with others, also very ill, had to be moved. There was no alternative. Wheeler's cavalry, who were a most desperate gang, were impatiently hovering about, and if they would not have murdered the sick, they were ready at once to deprive them of all attendance, and of every comfort. Surgeon Washburn died on the passage. He was a fine physician and presented, in his character, a remarkable combination of the christian graces. Several others died soon after their arrival at Wilmington.

On the morning of the 10th, as the train sped southward, the column set out for Raleigh. The news from Richmond, newly inspired the troops; they were now eager to join the other portions of the army, in the final conflict with Lee, who it was supposed, might possibly elude Gen. Grant, and form a conjunction with Johnston. Our course was North-west. The country, agriculturally, was quite inferior to the region about Keenansville. On the second day of the march, we crossed a very clear and beautiful stream, the first we had met whose descent was sufficient to cause an audible murmur. The purity of the water, and the music of its flow, were the first re-

minder we had had on that toilsome journey, of New Yor[illegible] scenery. Every other sight had suggested our native stat[illegible] only by contrast. The arrival of each regiment to it, wa[illegible] denoted by an involuntary shout of joy and exultation. The troops marched spiritedly. The season, the stage of the war, and the direction of the movement, were all inspiring circumstances.

Many of the boys were evidently improving this opportunity, for an inside view of another seceded state.

The members of the regiment had often witnessed and expressed surprise at the palpable ignorance of the lower classes in the states we had visited. They had seen it in Virginia, where some of them heard a poor woman (on seeing two regiments of the brigade) exclaim, "There I've seen the great Yankee army. I did 'nt know there was so many folks in the world." They had seen it in the language and manner of the 4th N. C. Reserves, taken on Federal Point; one of whom inquired, "If we'uns will let things be like they was fore the war; will you'uns let we'uns go back home agin"? In the major commanding them, who said he "did not mind bein taken prisner, but he would almost rather be kilt than to go to sea." In the report given by the prisoners themselves, that not more than one in ten could read and write. They saw it in the letters which lay strewn about within the enclosure of Fort Fisher, many of which contained such expressions as the following. "Wen this war will ever end the lord only nose." "If tha want me I will come and teach for them this faul."

There were many letters there, every line of which contained flagrant examples of false orthography. The mechanical execution was in perfect keeping with the spelling.

Perhaps no one of the samples would be an anomaly in N. Y. State, but what is remarkable, is the fact that among the letters found in and about Fort Fisher, those giving evidence of more intelligence in the writer *were the exception.* Nearly all the passably executed letters were official. The wretchedly spelled and illegible scrawl which is the rule in those states, is the rare exception at the North. Besides, in their occasional contact with the citizens through North Carolina, the men met with entire families, not a member of which could read.

Here, too, they met with an explanation. During our transit of the state, we saw hardly more than two or three school-houses, and those were small and presented every indication of having been built with reference to the wants of two or three families.

Hence, the deplorable ignorance of the masses, and, hence again, the rebellion. Political economy does not regard the rebellion as a freak of human nature, but, the unavoidable effect of an obvious cause. The acknowledged and practical supremacy of the few, excited in them a growing desire to rule and finally a desire for a separate government. How clear, that if they could effect a separation, they, the aristocracy, could rule absolute over the abject populace their system of exclusive education had produced. The ignorance of the masses had rendered them passive under injury; their credulity would make them fierce partizans and zealous supporters of any heresy. They might therefore be relied on.

Besides, the illiterate condition of the "poor whites," their necessary lack of the grace of affluence, made them mentally and externally distinct from the aristocracy. They were thus *excluded from the sympathies* of the rich. In the pres-

ence of bonded black laborers they were regarded a superfl ous class, and therefore a *cheap war material.* To wh extent, the leaders of the rebellion were actuated by the contempt of the class which would constitute the rank and file of their army, it is difficult to say. That it did much to free them from a wholesome dread of war, there can be no doubt. In no other particular does the South differ so much from the North as in the absence of educational facilities and in the illiterate condition of the masses. The rebellion was but the consummation of social disorder; effectual reconstruction consists in the removal of the social conditions which induced secession. It was the misfortune of the South, and so of the nation, that the South, departed from, or rather that it refused to adopt the Democratic policy enjoined by Washington. "Promote as objects of the first importance, institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge." It has been remarked that many of the rebels are coming North for the purpose of discovering if possible "what on earth whipped them so."

Let them come. There is little doubt that those who are capable of discerning, will perceive that the honor of the discharge of that important public duty belongs *primarily* to the School-master who is, after all, the most potent Americanizing, assimilating, and reconstructing agent. He was excluded by the South despite the injunction of Washington. Abraham Lincoln beat down, with cannon and sword the partition wall. Let the school-master go down and reconstruct.

Though school-houses were rarely seen, very plain wood colored church edifices were met with at intervals of a few miles. These were generally standing in groves. Much surprise was expressed at the great number of Masonic Lodges, met with. They appeared more plenty in that region than

they are in the North. In and about some of these lodges applications for membership were picked up in which the applicant had unreservedly expressed a purpose to comply with all the requirements of the society.

The order, it seemed, had accepted without discrimination, a majority of the "poor white trash," a class, which, before the war, were never annoyed with solicitations to join. On witnessing this aggressive feature, this unparalleled democratic tendency, which it had so suddenly acquired in that latitude, and the diligent attention it had received, at a time when the public mind must have been very much pre-occupied, it was difficult to avoid the conclusion, that the order had been an effective promoter of the interests of treason. This conclusion seems supported by the law of probabilities. Is not the order beautifully adapted to the work of moulding and directing its members with reference to a given object? Is not the *form* ominously similar to that of a conspiracy? That the confederates realized their need of a cementing agency will not be questioned, and, that men sufficiently corrupt were numbered among its members, is also patent.

Another note-worthy object met with in the interior, was the domestic campaign literature. Much of it was designed expressly for the camp, or, at all events, exclusively for home consumption. The mental aliment, which had no doubt been intelligently adapted, was another forcible revelation of the gross ignorance of the masses. The literature was as low, and, in its arguments, quite as absurd, as that which is so diligently employed at the North to preserve the political *status* of the illiterate foreign element. Some of it was Pollard's own.

CHAPTER XVII.

MARCH TO RALEIGH CONCLUDED, AND SOJOURN IN THAT CITY.

Passage of Bentonville Battle-field.—Bentonville.—News of Lee's Surrender.—How Received by the Troops.—Reach Raleigh.—Receive News that Sherman, with a Portion of his Army, has confronted Johnston, and that the latter proposes to Surrender.—Great Rejoicing.—The Capitulation Tediously Protracted.—Receipt of the Intelligence of the Assassination of President Lincoln.—The News Confirmed.—Its Effect on the Troops.—They Want to go Forward, to Facilitate the Surrender.—Gen. Grant on his way to Raleigh.—Telegraphs and Order to Prepare to March.—The Surrender Concluded.—A Grand Military Review in Raleigh.—The Enemy having been thoroughly Vanquished, the Troops are Impatient to Return Home.—Gen. Sherman's Army marches for Washington.—Health of the Regiment.—Social and Political Aspects of Raleigh, with Incidents.

On the march, we crossed the Bentonville battle-field. The scene of this decisive engagement between Gen. Slocum and the rebel Gen. Johnston, is mainly in the wood. The marks of bullet, shot and shell, were thick on shrub and tree; at a certain height from the surface, there was scarcely a twig or bough that did not present its transverse groove, or its abrupt termination.

A short time later we reached Bentonville. It is in the midst of a sparsely settled region, situated on the high bank of a sluggish water-course, and consists of scarcely a dozen small unpainted weather-beaten dwellings. Two or three of these primitive tenements, were still occupied by several severely wounded rebel soldiers. They were destitute of

hospital conveniences, were indifferently attended and appeared to be subsisting on the plainest quality of food. Besides the wounded soldiers, the population of the Village, consisted of three or four very poor families.

On the 3rd day, from Faison's (13th,) as the column was slowly toiling along, it was met by a courier with an official dispatch, containing the news of Lee's surrender. The procession was halted and the message announced, when a shout went up from thousands of throats; such an acclamation as those "valleys and rocks never heard." And away it rolled back down the winding column, and again it swelled forth, while the air overhead was literally filled with hats, haversacks and belts, and even guns and swords were seen making summersaults at an unusual height. Here and there too might be seen warm handshakings and cordial gratulations at the news, and those who have experienced the privations and perils of soldier life, will not be surprised to learn that there were even tears of joy when those sturdy soldiers were thus suddenly brought to realize the glorious event of "Victory at last." How naturally the mind reverted to those long years of national agony, which had followed that first shot at Sumter. Bull Run, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Vicksburg, Gettysburg, Petersburg and Fort Fisher came again to mind. The soldier thought again of Libby prison, and of Andersonville, and how could he contemplate this signal *success*, in utter forgetfulness of Chicago in '64. Surely the brave boys had not suffered for naught, the fallen had not died in vain. Here at last was victory, for the sacrifice, and a joy for past humiliation.

On the afternoon of the 14th, the column came in sight of Raleigh. The young leaves of her ample oaks, had not yet

hidden her public buildings and stately dwellings. The troops were elated at the sight of the capital. The city presented a pleasant contrast with the scenes afforded by the last journey; the sight was cheering also, as an evidence of our military progress. Having approached by the South East, Gen. Terry's force, encamped on that side of the city, and about three fourths of a mile out. Most of Gen. Sherman's army arriving about the same time, it extended its encampment, so that the armies together encircled the town.

The capital is a fine and very large stone structure, occupying a central eminence. The Governor's mansion is directly in front of it, though at the distance of half a mile. Standing in the door of either building, you can see the entrance of the other as you look through the length of the grand shady aisle of Fayetteville Avenue. In the yard of the capitol, stands a statue of Washington. The interior of the capitol, presented a scene of the utmost confusion. Bound legislative documents, and maps, lay strewn about the floor of the library. The museum rooms were in even a worse plight. The sash and glass of the cases had been broken, and many of the specimens of natural history had been "confiscated." The geological collections had been wantonly broken and promiscuously scattered. The assembly and senate chambers were deserted and silent. The floor of the former was sprinkled with scraps of writing paper, and inkstands. On a shelf behind the speaker's desk, was a marble bust, on the base of which in relief were the words "John C. Calhoun." Poised on its crown, was an inverted inkstand, whose contents had descended in copious streams over the face. The marks of a brush or cloth charged with the same fluid, had still more besmutted the features. Under the

name, in pencil, was written this explanatory clause. "Yes, father of Secessionism." Many of the citizens, under a wholesome, but alas, too transient conviction of their ill deserts, had left before the arrival of the Union Army. A few had remained, and a number of the others soon returned.

There was a good deal of impatience now evinced on the part of the troops concerning Johnston. It was expressed in language such as this. "The army of the Potomac have had the satisfaction of whipping Lee; why don't they let us whip Johnston." Then there came word that Sherman with a portion of his army, was confronting Johnston, and that the latter was capitulating. The vocal demonstrations of joy that went up on the receipt of that news will never be forgotten by those who heard it. It continued with temporary interruptions for several hours. It was the language of nearly a hundred thousand overjoyed veteran soldiers. During this jubilee it was rumored that President Lincoln had been assassinated. The rumor went through the entire army in a few minutes, but it was said, it was "not credited at Head Quarters," and it was not therefore believed by the soldiers.

A day or two later the news was confirmed. The visible effect on the army is not easy to describe, nor need it be, as there is little probability that these pages will be read by those who do not heartily sympathize in that national calamity. Now, search creation for a parallel to this; Lincoln, the President, assassinated while his victorious "hirelings!" a hundred thousand strong, were surrounding a capital city of the enemy, and not a house burned, not a store pillaged, not a person of the enemy insulted. On the other hand, whilst the corpse of that Immortal Patriot was lying in state, his sol-

diers, the livelong night were protecting the premises of those who had sought his life, and thus affording quiet sleep to those termagant slave mistresses who openly exulted at his cruel and untimely death. Is not this magnanimity? What government affords a parallel?

There being still no news of results in the matter pending between Sherman and Johnston, and it being a question in which the humblest and the greatest had an equal interest, the troops again began to murmur. "How long," it was petulently and perhaps pertinently asked, "does it take a rebel General to surrender?" The dissatisfaction would have been much more marked, had not the matter been in the hands of Gen. Sherman, who, up to that time, among the soldiers I think, was the most popular man in the United States. But when the troops began to suspect that this great commander had assumed, with the duty of restoring the authority of the government, the gratuitous job of preserving the self-respect of traitors, they seemed to admire more moderately. Then word came, that the terms of surrender extended to Johnston by Gen. Sherman, were unsatisfactory to the Authorities at Washington, and that Gen. Grant was on his way to Raleigh. Simultaneously with this, came an order to prepare to move. This was understood, of course, as an order to prepare to advance toward Johnston's army. The work of preparation was begun with unwonted alacrity and spirit, and with such expressions as the following. "If we march after Johnston now, and meet him as an enemy, d——n him; he will wish he had surrendered decently." But Johnston, without any of Gen. Sherman's aid, at length discerned the danger, if not the absurdity, of further delay. Accordingly, the word passed that the troops would not

move, and then came the news of Johnston's surrender. The protracted parley between those two representative commanders at that stage of the war, was felt by the army, as a humiliating event. The proceeding contrasted significantly with those attending the surrender of Vicksburg.

The attention was fully occupied, for a few days, with a grand review of all the troops in that vicinity. It was begun before the arrival of Gen. Grant, and concluded under his supervision. It was a great display, and must have been entertaining to loyal citizens, and not uninteresting to citizens of a different political persuasion; but at that date a military review afforded but little of novelty to the soldiers then gathered at Raleigh. Still the troops evidently enjoyed it. They in various ways manifested their appreciation of the event, without any of that fulsome hero-worship, which characterized the reviews of 1861 and '62. Soon after, an unusual impatience discovered itself among the soldiers, at their detention in the army. The feeling was general. Hundreds who had cheerfully endured the hardships and dangers of the field for months, and some during the war, now, that Lee and Johnston were vanquished, and the rebellious spirit evidently utterly broken, were impatient to return to their former peaceful pursuits. The same disposition was manifest among the officers. The prime military stimulant, an armed enemy to the government, having been removed, the service became at once, to nearly all, intolerably irksome. But as the individual wishes of soldiers seldom influence the man at Headquarters, the command remained.

Not many days after the review, Gen. Sherman's Army set out for Washington, and Gen. Terry's troops were ordered to remain for a time at Raleigh. The duty was light, and per-

haps too light for the physical well-being of the men. The want of military excitement, and the enervating effects of a rising temperature, caused an unusual amount of sickness. Intermittent and typhoid fevers were very prevalent. The regiment lost one member by death, during its stay at Raleigh. The sick found hospital accommodations in buildings erected by the enemy, for the purpose of a general hospital. It had been gotten up on a liberal scale. It was situated on an eminence, about a mile directly east of the Capitol, and quite without the city limits. The wards were named after prominent rebel Generals. The name being conspicuously posted above the door of each. Of course these labels soon disappeared. When we arrived, a number of confederate wounded were occupying the different wards. Most of them were from the Bentonville field, but a number had been there for months. The rebel patients were soon placed in consecutive wards, when the emptied buildings were cleansed for the reception of our sick. Several large public buildings were seized at first, and converted into hospitals, but they were vacated by the removal of the sick north, when Sherman moved.

A few days after our arrival at Raleigh, squads of confederate soldiers, from Lee's and Johnston's armies, began to come in. They were in a sad plight. Weary and way-worn, unpaid, and almost without exception, entirely dependent on the people for subsistence. Very few of them expressed regret at the failure of the Confederacy, for the very good reason that as a class, they could have gained nothing from its success. Here and there these ex-soldiers could be seen freely conversing with our soldiers, on the circumstances attending the late collapse. They had been so diligently taught that every reverse was a "blessing in disguise," they seemed

in just the mood to accept this, the greatest reverse, as the greatest blessing. It was not so with the officers. While they unreservedly admitted that they had been thoroughly beaten, and that their cause was irretrievably lost, they still urged that if they could have effected a separation, the south would have been better off. Some ventured to say, that they would have succeeded better, contending for the same thing, under the old flag. They thought in that case, the "*division at the North would have been more nearly equal.*"

The wealthy were very desirous that Davis and his cabinet should make their escape. They accepted, reluctantly, the report of Davis' capture, but rejected as a "Yankee lie," the statement of his seeking the disguise of female apparel. The account of the circumstances attending his capture, were so exceedingly mortifying to them, that out of courtesy, the unionists tacitly admitted the probability of a "Yankee exaggeration." Who could deny them this morsel of comfort?

Andrew Johnson having become president, and this vicinity having been his native place, incidents of his early life were rehearsed in every ancient household. And in most instances the power of memory appeared more remarkable by far, than the incidents. One vouched for the fact that once, "Andy's father rescued a neighbor from drowning." Another, an aged man, remarked, "I remember when a young man, I bought at the shop at which Andy was then an apprentice, the nice black suit in which I courted the lady who finally became my wife. I wore the suit first, when I came to visit her in this very house." None omitted to state, in conclusion, that at that time Andy was classed among the "poor whites." And said one, "he never could have been vice president, *even*, if he had not emigrated!"

The troops then at Raleigh, witnessed North Carolina's first feeble, but most sincere endeavors towards reconstruction. A public meeting was advertised to be held on the Capitol grounds. Its object was the ratification of the new order of things. There appeared, also, to be a wish to ascertain the strength of Mr. Holden as candidate for Governor. The gathering was not large, but motley. The poor citizens, and the war-worn rebel soldiers, who had stopped on their homeward journey, to hear and rest, constituted the prevailing butternut groundwork; here and there was a steel mixed suit, denoting a rebel officer. All this was freely dotted with loyal blue, while the whole was surrounded with a liberal contraband border. It was a great occasion for Raleigh. This was the first for a long time that men had been able to assemble in safety, in public, under the stars and stripes. The principal speakers were Mr. Holden, Ex-Secretary Thomas, and a prominent public man by the name of Russ. The first is a deliberate and rather prosy speaker, but evidently a man of strong humane sympathies. The second was a fair speaker. The last, Mr. Russ, was remarkably energetic and humorous. He made use of an illustration, which he would hardly venture to repeat in some portions of the confederacy to-day. Addressing his fellow citizens, he alluded to the collapse of the rebellion as follows:

"Our effort at secession has ended disastrously, and even ridiculously for us. I cannot review the fool-hardiness of the leaders, the relative strength of the opposing forces, and the folly, which is now so obvious, and which should be a lesson to the discontented for all time to come, without being reminded of a little circumstance which occurred on the Railroad, not far from here, some time since. A little two

year old bull, small of his age, and which would probably have weighed sixty-five pounds when fat, was grazing on the commons, when he heard the low rumbling of the locomotive as it sped majestically along on its accustomed groove. The sound excited his combativeness. Walking down on the track, he assumed a defiant attitude, and began to scrape and roar in a manner quite characteristic. Meanwhile the impending locomotive came down and swept by, leaving naught of the ambitious quadruped save a few shreds of "jerked beef." An Irishman coming up, beheld the remains of the would-be hero, and comprehending the nature of the conflict, thus aptly commented: Bejabbers! an ye had a foin courage, but a dom poor judgment."

The illustration, disparaging as it was to southern sagacity, was in the main, well received. Some of the released rebel soldiers enjoyed the anecdote exceedingly, while the rebel officers did not deign an endorsing smile. Sambo discerned the point and simultaneously discovered his dentine.

The camp ground, occupied by the 1st Brigade, was low, unsheltered from the sun, and unfavorable to health. Two or three days after Sherman's departure, the brigade was permitted to take an eligible position in the northern suburbs of the town. This new camp was in a beautiful grove, on the premises of Kenneth Raynor, formerly a prominent southern Congressman. The regiment lay immediately in rear of the mansion. This change was a marked improvement on the former camp, and was followed by an increase of comfort and a better state of health.

On an unoccupied lot adjoining Mr. Raynor's, Division Head-quarters were established. The green-sward and the shadow of a venerable wide-spreading oak, such as we saw

only in Raleigh, rendered the place very inviting. It seemed additionally pleasant to several young men at Head-quarters, on account of its contiguity to Mr. Raynor's, the porch of whose residence was not unfrequently the resort of the Misses Raynor and their female friends.

"Young eyes will meet young eyes,
Young hearts will meet young hearts,"

and accordingly, interviews between those ladies and the unmarried Yankee officers, and the formation of an acquaintance, were inevitable. Frequent and mutually agreeable conferences soon followed, and

"All went merry as a marriage bell."

But alas! there are affairs which never do run smooth. This happy triplicate flirtation was suddenly and sadly terminated in the following manner: One evening while Maj. C., Capt. L., and Capt. M., of Div. Staff, were spending a pleasant hour in Mr. Raynor's parlor, I think pursuant to invitation, and while "joy was unconfined," the company was unexpectedly augmented by the abrupt entrance of several native beaux, in tinseled gray, just "mustered out" of Johnston's army by Gen. Sherman!!! Fancy the embarrassment! Our officers, doubtless, felt unpleasantly at being the unwilling witnesses of wounded pride. The rebel officers experienced an acute realization of the presence of their conquerors, and disappointment at finding their fair favorites entertaining those detested Yankees, whom, at the late parting, they had so eloquently anathematized. The ladies were still more perplexed. Their former associates, whom they esteemed, had discovered, in their conduct, an indication of a lack of constancy, or at least a want of fidelity to the Confederate cause.

To reinstate themselves, they must instantly cease their attentions to the gallant and comely, (yet alas! transient) conquerors, and by discarding them, however trying, thus exhibit another instance of feminine duplicity. They now smiled not so graciously toward their Yankee guests, and in a few minutes, smiled no more in that direction. Union officers remarked the lateness of the hour—Rebel officers confirmed the sentiment—Ladies exercised an *English* neutrality—Union officers quietly retired, wondering and asking each other whether such fickleness is an infirmity peculiar to the sex? or only sectional. It was nearly ten on the following morning, before those fair faces lit up the windows and porch, but thence came not the customed salutation. The Yankee officers concluded that the service was exceedingly irksome, since the solution of Johnston's army, and with one accord, wanted to go home.

Raleigh, before the war, was an aristocratic town, but the leading families had become sorely impoverished; the political and financial storm had scattered them like leaves before the autumn gale. The Episcopal Church, which had been the vaunted show-case of aristocracy, had experienced a sad change. Many of its families, prompted, no doubt by conscious guilt, had fled; their seats were vacant; and, a solitary one-horse carriage, a plain specimen, behind a quiescent nag, was the only representative of the grand array of carriages, which during service in former times, had occupied the three sides of the block. Though the glitter of aristocracy had departed, its spirit survived and lingered amid the ruins. A rebel officer, from Johnston's army, on being asked what he thought of Holden's prospect of being elected to the office of Governor, provided he should be nominated, replied, "To be sure, the

poor would vote for him to a very great extent; but no *gentleman* would support him." As if there were still two distinct classes, and their interests were yet antagonistic, or at least distinct. The wealthy had suffered severely from the annoyance of dependent friends and poor relations, which Irving mentions as one of the ills of the English aristocracy, and which will always accompany a popular contempt for labor. What in one instance was regarded as a friendly call, had extended to a five-year visit, the useless guest betraying still no symptoms of exhaustion. The Clergy, who had done as much to promote the rebellion, as those in the North had to maintain a sound loyal sentiment, in Raleigh, for the most part, at that time came out strongly in favor of graceful submission to the rightful and re-asserted government. A Baptist Clergyman by the name of Skinner, and a wealthy man, had just returned from Europe by the way of Washington. Though his words and deeds had previously been consonant with the interests of the confederacy, he publicly denounced, from his pulpit, the whole enterprise of secession, condemned the leaders, and exhorted his fellow citizens to works "meet for repentance," toward both God and man. The Union soldiers and officers, and the native poor, were pleased with the discourse, but the prominent citizens sought to neutralize the effects of the discourse, by representing it as an intended antidote against personal confiscation.

CHAPTER XVIII.

MARCH HOMEWARD FROM RALEIGH, AND THE FINAL MUSTER.

Preparation of the Muster-rolls.—The Regiment Mustered out of the U. S. Service.—Journey by Railroad to Hicksford.—Thence, Regiment Marches to City Point.—Thence by Transport to N. Y. City, where it arrives June 17th.—Thence in same Transport to Albany.—18th, Take Cars for Syracuse.—Train stops at Utica.—Reception by the Citizens.—Proceeds to Syracuse.—Regiment Dissolved on the 28th.

THE latter half of April, and the month of May, were spent at Raleigh, by the regiment, without the receipt of any official assurance of an early release from the service, but with the 1st day of June, came a rumor that the 117th, and other regiments of the Brigade, would soon be allowed to go home. At the same time, an order was received to make out the final muster rolls. The late recruits and the younger officers, were to be consolidated with the 48th R. N. Y. V., and all whose term of service would expire by October 1st, were to go home. A busy week followed, officers and clerks wrote night and day. All detailed members were recalled, and on the 8th day of June, the regiment was mustered out of the Government service. The morning of the 9th, was a bright and joyous occasion. The prospect of visiting home is always highly enjoyed by the soldier, but how much more so, that of his return after an honorable discharge from his

country's service! But there was an additional and peculiar satisfaction in this muster out, derived from the fact that the *work was finished.*

The 117th, consisting now of scarcely three hundred men, was to take passage on board the cars for Gaston, about 10 o'clock, A. M. A party of men in charge of the officers' horses had started some thirty hours before. They had gone across the country and were to meet the regiment at Hicksford, a point about fifty miles North. At ten, took cars and were soon under way. The locomotive was asthmatic and rickety, as though its functions would not long survive the Confederacy. The rolling stock was uncomfortably defective, so that the traveling conveniences were meager, but it was much better than marching, and even the latter, under the circumstances, would have been no great hardship.

By 4 P. M. reached Gaston, having made about thirty miles. At Raleigh, we had heard so much of Gaston, that some had looked forward to it as a comfortable stopping place tor the traveler. Some anticipated a warm reception and a good meal, at a first class Hotel; perhaps a good bed, white sheets, &c. Imagine the surprise of many and the disappointment of a few, on discovering that Gaston consists of about two buildings, separated by the Roanoke River, one, a government store-house, the other a cheap tenement occupied by a negro family. The disappointment was the greater because the anticipated accommodations were rendered more necessary by a smart rain, which set in just before we reached the river.

Since the destruction of the great bridge, which had but recently occurred, the crossing was made by means of a rude

flat boat, of which the principal resident, the negro, was captain "and all hands." In three trips he transferred the regiment to the north side. While the first two trips were being made the officers found shelter from the rain in the house of the ferryman. A young man and a young woman of color, were among the inmates. Having a partiality for each other, and being matrimonially inclined, they were married, by Chaplain Jones.

About dark we reached the opposite side of the river, and again took cars for Hicksford. We arrived there about midnight. It is a small village, presenting few indications of prosperity. The bridges and railroad having been much damaged north of this point, the troops were obliged to march thence. We were about three days performing the march from this place to City Point. We passed over a desolate and unpromising region. The land suffered for cultivation and the inhabitants for culture. One night, encamped on the premises of a Mr. Hill, who had seven daughters, whose ages ranged from three years to twenty-two; the eldest, who was most advanced in book knowledge, could read with difficulty in a primer. This was a sample of the greater part of the population. Reached City Point on the 14th. Took passage on a small steam-boat for Fort Monroe. There took passage on board of Transport "Edward Everett" for New York City; arrived there on Sunday, the 17th; reached Albany the 18th, and took cars for Syracuse. On the way stopped a short time at Utica.

An extract from the *Utica Morning Herald*, of the following day, thus describes the reception at that place.

"It was not far from half-past six when the train, bearing the boys in blue, came in sight. It was composed of the baggage cars and nine passenger coaches, the rear one being

used by the officers of the regiment. When a halt was made, a rush commenced for the train, and amid the firing of the old Citizen's Corps gun, and "Home, Sweet Home," from the Utica City Band, the gallant boys of the 117th, were received by their friends. As soon as possible, they were out of the cars, and under the leadership of Col. McQuade, formed in line and marched to the west end of the depot, where they were formally welcomed, by HON. ROSCOE CONKLING, in the following appropriate and eloquent manner.

THE ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Soldiers and Fellow-Citizens:—The Committee of Arrangements has assigned to me the honor of bidding you welcome home again—welcome to those homes which your valor has defended and preserved. In the name of the people of this city, and of the committee, I assure you that the heartiest welcome they can give is offered to you, as neighbors and as victorious soldiers of the Republic. Three years ago fear was everywhere. No home was safe; strong men bowed themselves; our government tottered; our flag was derided and dishonored on land and on sea, and foreign nations were casting lots for our vesture. Then it was, at the country's call, that you left fireside and home, for the camp, the trench and the hospital—then it was that you went out to defend, on far distant battle-fields, the life and glory of your country. You have done your whole duty. You have passed marches more dreadful than battles. You have conquered in fights which will be historic forever. You have belonged to the most glorious army that ever assembled on earth, and of that army you were the first regiment of all, to plant the glorious ensign of the Republic on the battered parapet of Fort Fisher.

(Cheers.) In all this career of glory, of duty, and of daring exploit, a common purpose has inspired you, a common hope has led you on. What was it? Peace. Peace with the Government and the constitution our fathers established, has been the object of the war, and the prayer of every patriot and of every soldier. We have all longed for the time, when you who are fathers, and you who are sons, you who are husbands, and you who are brothers, and you who are lovers, should return once more to gladden the places which have been lonesome and desolate without you.

That time, at last, has come, and on this burning Sabbath day have gone up, and on every Sabbath will go up, from the christian altars of the land, praises and thanksgivings, that at last the red eye of battle is closed, and prayers that it never again may open, and above all that it may never open on the dis-United States of America. This glorious advent of peace, comes of the services rendered by you and by your comrades in arms; and you deserve to be decorated with heroic honors for conspicuous bravery on burning battle-fields, where all were brave. You deserve, as you receive, the gratitude of your neighbors, the thanks, the blessings and the benedictions of the good, the generous and the true. But I will not detain you. It is the Sabbath day, when, even if you were not weary with travel, rest and quiet would be congenial to you and to those who have come to greet you.

Kind hands have provided such tributes of hospitality and thoughtfulness, as the notice of your coming has allowed; and now, in the name of this vast multitude, in the name of the whole people of Utica, in the name of the whole people of Oneida County, I assure you, once more, that a welcome and a God-bless-you is in the hearts, if not on the lips, of all, the young and the old.

REPLY OF GENERAL DAGGETT.

General Daggett responded, in substance, as follows:

The General said he would not attempt a formal reply, but could not consent to let the occasion pass without an acknowledgment of the beautiful reception, and glowing welcome, and the graceful and bountiful repast which had been prepared. He said, and speaking for his brother officers and the entire regiment, as well as for himself, that he wished to express to the committee, and through them to the people of the city and county, their warmest acknowledgments for the interest and generosity which had been evinced toward the regiment, not only at this time, but always since its organization. They would all ever cherish and treasure the memory of manifold kindnesses and courtesies for which the 117th were indebted to the people of Utica and of Oneida county.

At the close of the addresses, the soldiers executed a "right about," and curiously enough faced the tables. Nor did a man flinch. Who ever heard that a soldier of the 117th did that? There was nothing of the ceremonious about that meal, yesterday. We think the soldier boys enjoyed it. We that looked on did, at least. For an hour, perhaps, eating was in order, and when at last, as we trust, each man was satisfied, the board was by no means "swept." More than the old scriptural number of "seven baskets" full remained. The overplus was distributed between the Orphan Asylums of the city.

But the orders to be "marching on" are imperative, and with the last farewell spoken, the boys again took to the cars, bound for Syracuse.

Such was our reception of the war-worn heroes of the 117th regiment. If by this demonstration they infer our appreciation of their services in subduing rebellion, and our joy at their return, no other reward is sought. Still to the Committee of Arrangements, and their efficient Chairman, Hon. Alrick Hubbell, and the ladies who assisted so faithfully, too much credit cannot be awarded. The success of the reception is their best praise."

The list of Regimental Officers, at the time of its return, was as follows:

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel—Rufus Daggett, Brevet Brig. Gen.

Lieutenant Colonel—F. X. Meyers.

Major—Egbert Bagg.

Surgeon—J. A. Mowris.

Chaplain—J. D. Jones.

Assistant Surgeon—W. F. Day.

Quarter Master—W. E. Richards.

Adjutant—Charles H. Roys, transferred to 48th N. Y. V., and now A. C. M.

LINE OFFICERS.

Co. A—Captain, D. B. Magill, home wounded; 1st Lieut., G. W. Ross; 2d Lieut., E. M. Shorey, commanding company.

Co. B—Captain, Harrison Pease; 1st Lieut., John G. Glazier; 2d Lieut., F. W. Olmsted.

Co. C—1st Lieut., E. G. Skinner, acting Adjutant; 2d Lieut., M. E. Johnson, commanding company.

Co. D—Captain, F. H. Lay; 1st Lieut., H. L. Adams, on detached service.

Co. E—Captain, Wm. L. Bartholomew; 1st Lieut., Wm. E. Pease; 2d Lieut., F. E. Boden.

Co. F—Captain, Wm. L. Hurlbert, A. D. C. on Major General Terry's staff; 1st Lieut., Adelbert Ecker, commanding company.

Co. G—Captain, Algernon E. Smith, A. D. C., home wounded.

Co. H—Captain, Almon R. Stephens; 1st Lieut., J. H. Fairbanks, commanding company.

Co. I—Captain, E. Downer, transferred to 48th N. Y. V., 1st Lieut., L. J. Carver, commanding Co. C; 2d Lieut., H. D. Grant, transferred to 48th N. Y. V.

Co. K—Captain, A. M. Erwin, transferred to 48th N. Y. V., and now A. C. M.; 1st Lieut., Robert Bryan, commanding company

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. Major, G. B. Fairhead, commissioned 2d Lieut., but not mustered.

Quartermaster Sergeant, Jos. D. Monroe.

Commissary Sergeant, John B. Wicks.

Hospital Steward, Henry N. Marchisi.

Principal Musician, Jacob Irvin.

Principal Musician, John S. Fairhead.

Additional regimental statistics may be thus presented.

The following are the casualties in the 117th N. Y. Vols., from August, 1862, to June, 1865;

Co.	Killed in action.	Died of wounds.	Disch'd for disability.	Missing in action.	Transf'd to V. R. C.	Total.
A	6	13	18	1	3	41
B	6	18	10	1	4	39
C	6	11	18	4	6	45
D	6	16	21	5		48
E	12	11	16		3	42
F	13	12	25		4	54
G	7	14	22	2	2	47
H	10	15	19			44
I	11	17	30	2	3	63
K	8	27	19	6		60
	85	154	198	21	25	483

The 117th left with 1,020 men, and returned with 315. At intervals, during '63–4–5, it received about 500 recruits in the aggregate. Of these about 250 were transferred to the 40th N. Y. Vols., of which 150 were effective, the others being in hospital, sick. Thus it will be seen that the regiment lost during its term of service about 1,000 men.

The casualties of the regiment, in some of its prominent battles, were as follows:

Drury's Bluff, May, 1864,	81
Taking of Petersburg Heights, June 15, 1864,	24
Siege of Petersburg,	132
Chapin's Farm, September 29, 1864,	130
Darbytown Road, October 27, 1864,	52
Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865,	95

After spending about ten tedious days in camp, at Syracuse, the remaining members of the regiment, were paid off and honorably discharged the service. This final muster-out is dated June 28th, 1865. From that time, the 117th ceased to be, except in History, where its name is indelibly inscribed.

The final ceremonies were an appropriate address by Gen. Daggett, and the general interchange of the parting salutation. These done, all repaired to their homes, rejoicing in the *triumph of* RIGHT and in the *return of* PEACE.

STATISTICAL HISTORY

OF THE

117TH REGIMENT N. Y. VOLUNTEERS.

FIELD AND STAFF.

COLONELS.

WILLIAM R. PEASE, appointed Aug. 15th, 1862. Held the right with an independent command, during Longstreet's siege of Suffolk, for which service he was highly commended by the Department Commander. Was acting Brig. Colonel, at Fort Baker, and while at camp Haskins, near Portsmouth. Resigned on account of ill health, Oct. 5th, 1863. See pages 17 and 92.

ALVIN WHITE, promoted from Lieutenant Colonel, May 1st, 1864. Commanded the Regiment at Drury's Bluff, in May, 1864, on the Bermuda line, at Cold Harbor, at the capture of Petersburg Heights and in the siege of the city. His health failing, he resigned July 18th, 1864. Was wounded in the battle of Drury's Bluff.

RUFUS DAGGETT, promoted from Lieutenant Colonel, Aug. 23d, 1864. Commanded the Regiment during a part of the time of the siege of Petersburg. Commanded the Brigade in the battle of Chapin's Farm, for which signal service he was Breveted Brigadier General.

LIEUTENANT COLONELS.

ALVIN WHITE, appointed Aug. 15th, 1862. Served in the Suffolk campaign, and in the siege of Charleston.

RUFUS DAGGETT, promoted from Major, May 1st, 1864. Was in the battle of Drury's Bluff; Col. White being wounded during the engagement, Lieut. Col. Daggett promptly took command, and conducted most gallantly.

FRANCIS X. MYER, promoted from Major, Aug. 23d, 1864. Commanded the Regiment on Bermuda line, and in the battle of Fort Fisher, at which place he was seriously wounded; was Breveted Col. for gallant and meritorious services on that occasion.

MAJORS.

RUFUS DAGGETT, appointed Aug. 15th, 1862. Served in Suffolk campaign, and in siege of Charleston.

FRANCIS X. MYER, promoted from Captain, May 1st, 1864. Served in battle of Drury's Bluff, Cold Harbor, and at assault and capture of Petersburg Heights, and in the siege of the city.

EGBERT BAGG, promoted from Captain, Aug. 23d, 1864. Served during the term. Commanded the Regiment in the battles of the springing of the Mine, (July 30th); Chapin's Farm, (Sept. 29th); New Market Road, (Oct. 7th); and Darbeytown Road, (Oct. 27th). Was in the assault of Fort Fisher, and on that occasion, was seriously wounded. Was Breveted Lieutenant Colonel for gallant and meritorious services in the same engagement.

ADJUTANTS.

JAMES M. LATIMORE, appointed July 26th, 1862. Resigned Adjutancy, Sept. 23d, 1862. Was promoted to Captain, Oct. 21st, 1864.

CHARLES S. MILLARD, promoted from 1st Lieutenant, Sept. 25th, 1862. Served in Suffolk campaign, siege of Charleston, battle of Drury's Bluff, Cold Harbor, assault on Petersburgh Heights, Bermuda line. Was detailed as Aid to Gen. Hinks. His health failing, he resigned Sept. 29th, 1864.

CHARLES H. ROYS, appointed Oct. 1864. Served on Bermuda line, was in the battle of Fort Fisher, detailed as Chief C. M., Dept. N. C., and Breveted Major, U. S. V., for gallant conduct at Fort Fisher.

SURGEONS.

EDWARD LOOMIS, appointed July 29th, 1862. Was Brigade Surgeon during the winter, while at Fort Baker, D. C. Was with the Regiment constantly, till his resignation, April 15th, 1863.

HENRY W. CARPENTER, promoted from Assistant Surgeon, May 1st, 1863. Was Brigade Surgeon on Staff of Col. Alford, on Folly Island. Resigned on account of ill health, Nov. 5th, 1864.

JAMES A. MOWRIS, promoted from Assistant Surgeon, Jan. 3d, 1865. Served as Brigade Surgeon, and latterly as Medical Director of 2d Division, 10th A. C.

ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

SAMUEL INGRAHAM, appointed Aug. 20th, 1862. Resigned Oct. 14th, 1862.

HENRY W. CARPENTER, appointed Aug. 15th, 1862, promoted May 1st, 1863.

JAMES A. MOWRIS, appointed Oct. 15th, 1862, promoted Jan. 3d, 1865.

WARREN E. DAY, appointed June 21st, 1863.

CHAPLAINS.

JOHN T. CRIPPEN, appointed Aug. 15th, 1862. Resigned Feb. 16th, 1864, on account of ill health.

JOHN D. JONES, appointed Aug. 22d, 1864.

QUARTER MASTERS.

EGBERT BAGG, appointed July 25th, 1862; promoted to Captain, Nov. 24th, 1862.

WILLIAM E. RICHARDS, appointed Nov. 24th, 1862.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

SERGEANT MAJORS.

MILTON BRAYTON.

FRANCES WALCOTT.

ROBERT BRYAN.

GEORGE B. FAIRHEAD, Jan. 1st, 1865.

QUARTER MASTER'S SERGEANTS.

WILLIAM E. RICHARDS.

EVAN G. JONES.

JOSEPH D. MONROE, April 1st, 1863; though his duty was arduous, it was always cheerfully and promptly performed.

COMMISSARY SERGEANTS.

BENJAMIN F. MILLER.

CHARLES BAILEY.

JOHN B. WICKS, May 28th, 1864; conscientious and faithful.

HOSPITAL STEWARD.

HENRY N. MARCHISI, Aug., 1862; was continually with the Regiment till the close of the war, and always had the neatest Regimental Dispensary in the Corps.

MUSICIANS.

JACOB IRION, JOHN S. FAIRHEAD, } produced the best drum Corps in the Army.

The following named were not members of the Regiment, till joining it as officers, after its departure from the County:

JAMES A. MOWRIS, M. D., appointed Assistant Surgeon, Oct. 15th, 1862. A native of Marbletown, Ulster County, N. Y., had practiced medicine between ten and twelve years, became Regimental Surgeon, January 3d, 1865.

WARREN E. DAY, M. D., appointed Assistant Surgeon, June 21st, 1863. A native of Herkimer County, N. Y. A recent graduate.

EDWARD WARR, appointed Captain May 1st, 1864. Had served as Captain in the 14th R. N. Y. V., during the most active stage of the McClellan campaign. While with the 117th was severely wounded at the assault on the Richmond defences, on the Darbeytown Road, Oct. 27th, 1864. The wound resulting in permanent disability, he retired with an honorable discharge, March 25th, 1865.

JOHN D. JONES, appointed Chaplain, (vice John T. Crippen resigned,) Aug. 22d, 1864. A resident of Oneida County and a graduate of Hamilton College. Was with the Regiment till its muster out.

HARRISON PEASE, appointed 1st Lieutenant, Sept. 5th, 1862. Had served in the 14th R. N. Y. V. Was promoted to Captain, July 12th, 1864.

The following original members became officers after the Regiment left the County; names arranged according to the order of appointment.

WILLIAM E. RICHARDS, appointed 1st Lieutenant, and Regimental Quartermaster, Nov. 24th, 1862. Possessing a rare business turn, he held the position till the Regiment was discharged.

CORNELIUS N. BAKER, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Nov. 24th, 1862. Resigned Feb. 19th, 1863.

JOHN H. FAIRBANK, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Nov. 24th, 1863; promoted 1st Lieutenant, May 18th, 1864; breveted Captain for gallant and meritorious services in the assault on Fort Fisher, on which occasion he was seriously wounded.

MILTON BRAYTON, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Apr. 1st, 1863; resigned July 26th, 1863.

BENJAMIN F. MILLER, appointed 2d Lieutenant, April 1st, 1863; wounded at Cold Harbor, June, 1864; resigned Dec. 16th, 1864.

EVAN G. JONES, appointed 2d Lieutenant, April 1st, 1863; died at Portsmouth, Va., July 12th, 1863. (See Obituary.)

GEORGE W. ROSS, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Sept. 21st, 1863; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, July 12th, 1864; detailed for duty on Brigade Staff, where he served acceptably till the close of the war.

WILLIAM C. CASSELMAN, appointed 2d Lieutenant, March 16th, 1864; killed in action at Drury's Bluff, Va., May 16th, 1864.

J. KNOX WILLIAMS, appointed 2d Lieutenant, March 19th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, July 12th, 1864; killed in action at Laurel Hill Church, Va., Sept. 29th, 1864. (See Obituary.)

SPENCER C. MYER, appointed 2d Lieutenant, May 18th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Aug. 24th, 1864.

HENRY L. ADAMS, appointed 2d Lieutenant, May 18th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Oct. 23d, 1864; was taken prisoner on the Darbeytown Road, Oct. 27th, 1864; confined in Libby and Danville prisons about three months, when he was exchanged.

ADELBERT ECKER, appointed 2d Lieutenant, May 19th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Nov. 30th, 1864.

ALONZO DENTON, appointed 2d Lieutenant, May 19th, 1864; severely wounded in action, Sept. 24th, 1864; resigned Jan. 23d, 1865.

WILLIAM APPLETON, appointed 2d Lieutenant, May 24th, 1864; lost one eye from wound received at Drury's Bluff battle, May 16th, 1864; resigned Sept. 25th, 1864.

EUGENE C. SKINNER, appointed 2d Lieutenant, June 10th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Nov. 30th, 1864; wounded in the assault on Fort Fisher, Jan. 15th, 1865.

WILLIAM E. PEASE, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Jan. 29th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Feb. 17th, 1865.

JOHN G. GLAZIER, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Aug. 22d, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Feb. 17th, 1865.

ROBERT BRYAN, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Oct. 11th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, April 11th, 1865.

LEVI J. CARVER, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 2d, 1864.

EBENEZER M. SHOREY, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Feb. 17th, 1865.

M. L. JOHNSON, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Feb. 17th, 1865.

F. W. OLMSTEAD, appointed 2d Lieutenant, Feb. 18th, 1865.

FREDERICK E. BODEN, appointed 2d Lieutenant, May 12th, 1865.

*ROSTER OF COMPANY A.

GEORGE W. BRIGHAM, Captain; appointed August 20, 1862; severely wounded at battle of Drury's Bluff, May 16,'64; from effects of wounds thus received, died May 19,'64. See pages 106, 107.

ISAAC H. DANN, 1st Lieutenant; appointed August 20, 1862; killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 4, 1864. At the time of his death he had been commissioned Captain, but had not yet been mustered.

WILLIAM L. BARTHOLOMEW, 2d Lieutenant; appointed August 20, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, May 18, 1864; promoted to Captain, November 30, 1864; Breveted Major for "gallant and meritorious services," at the taking of Fort Fisher, the latter promotion dating March 5, 1865.

George W. Ross, 1st Sergeant, Utica, July 23, 1862, Merchant; Promoted to 2d Lieutenant, September 1, 1863.

Giles Pullman, Sergeant, Utica, July 18, 1862, Carriage Maker; Reduced to the Ranks September 30, 1863, per R. S. O. No. 72.

Eugene C. Skinner, Sergeant, Utica, July 28, 1862, Student; Promoted to 2d Lieutenant, June 10, 1864.

Charles T. Adams, Sergeant, Rome, August 7, Clerk; Promoted to 1st Sergeant June 18, 1864, per R. S. O. No. 11; Wounded Severely September 29.

Samuel C. Emery, Sergeant, Utica, July 28, 1862, Farmer; Reduced to Ranks, December 1, 1863, per R. S. O. No. 87.

Monroe Woolnough, Corporal, Utica, July 28, 1862, Manufacturer; Died of Disease, October 29, 1864, Fort Annapolis, Md.

Emory H. Jacobs, Corporal, Utica, July 18, 1862, Carriage Maker.

George Burkett, Corporal, Utica, July 18, 1862, Carpenter.

Evan G. Jones, Corporal, Rome, August, 4, 1862, Student; promoted to Q. M. Sergeant, November 22, 1862, promoted to 2d Lieut. April 1, 1863.

Orrin Comstock, Corporal, Utica, August 21, 1862, Laborer.

George W. Brown, Corporal, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant December 1, 1863, killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15, 1865.

Adelbert W. Francis, Corporal, Rome, August 7, 1862, Miller; promoted to Sergeant June 18, 1864.

Alexander McLean, Corporal, Rome, August 7, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Sergeant, September, 30, 1863. Taken prisoner May 16, 1864. See Appendix.

William Leetz, Musician, Rome, August 7, 1862, Tinsmith.

Samuel Irish, Musician, Utica, July 24, Laborer.

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*Nearly all those not accounted for in the Roster, returned with the Regiment, or were consolidated with the 48th R. N. Y. V.

Thomas V. Comstock, Teamster, Utica, July 29, 1862, Carpenter; transfered to V. R. C., March 16, 1864.

Allen, Samuel Private, Utica, August 6, 1862, Farmer; died January 25, of wounds received at Fort Fisher.

Ash, Norman D. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; died of Diarrhoea, October 3, 1863.

Anderson, Edward Private, Utica, July 26, 1862, Brush Maker;

Ballou, Thomas C. Private, Utica, August 6, 1862, Wagon Maker; Wounded 16th May, 1864.

Barnard, John Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; discharged May 31,'63.

Carrier, Myron A. Private, Rome, August 8, 1862, Farmer; deserted July 8,'63, at White House, Va.

Carrier, Adelbert L. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer;

Conlar, Michael Private, Utica, July 25, 1862, Laborer;

Collins, James A. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; died October 1863, after being discharged.

Corbett, Charles Private, Rome, August 6, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal, June 18, 1864, wounded at Fort Fisher.

Beard, Robert Private, Rome, Aug. 5, 1862, Mechanic.

Berg, John Private, Utica, July 25, 1862, Laborer; lost eye at Fort Fisher.

Beeman, Daniel Private, Utica, July 30, 1862, Farmer.

Brown, Judson C. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862; died January 5, 1864.

Cummings, Wilber Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Doliver, Eli Private, Rome, August 6, 1862, Farmer.

Earl, George T. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal February 20, 1865.

Eastham, John Private, Rome, August 5, 1862, Mechanic.

Edwards, Henry Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Laborer; died of diarrhoea, Feb. 2, 1864.

Evans, Henry Private, Utica, July 30, 1862, Blacksmith.

Evans, Thomas Private, Utica, July 31, 1862, Clerk; transferred to G, at organization of Company.

Foster, Edward S. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; died of typhoid fever, July 24, 1863.

Francis, John Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Laborer.

Francis, William Private, Utica, July 28, 1862, Farmer; wounded and taken prisoner September 29th, returned with loss of one leg.

Francis, Wm. H. Private, Utica, July 24, 1862, Currier; promoted to corporal January 30, 1864; promoted to sergeant February 25, 1865.

Fuller, Russell Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; discharged for promotion as 2d Lieut. in 6th N. Y. H. Artillery June 12, 1864.

Garlock, James Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Moulder.

Griffith, Evan Private, Utica, July 30, 1862, Rectifier.

Halen, James Private, Rome, August 6, 1862, Mechanic.

Harrington, Andrew J. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Butcher; promoted to Corporal December 1, 1863.

Harrison, William H. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Painter; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C. January 15, 1865.

Harwood, Leander Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Tinsmith; discharged for disability October 7, 1862.

Hicks, William Private, Rome, August 7, 1865, Ship carpenter.

Hobbs, James W. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Cooper.

Hughes, Edward Private, Utica, July 24, 1862, Farmer.

Jones, Griffith Private, Utica, August 4, 1862, Farmer; died of diarrhoea Sept. 25, 1863.

Lanning, Alanson J. Private, Utica, July 21, 1862, Farmer.

Law, Charles B. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal. September 30, 1863, killed in action at Dury's Bluff, Va. May 16, 1864.

Law, Frederick Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C. January 15, 1865.

Law, James Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; transfered to V. R. C. October 1, 1863.

Little, Thomas Private, Utica, July 19, 1862, Farmer.

Lynch, Joseph Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Laborer; taken prisoner at Dury's Bluff, May 16, 1864, exchanged May 16, 1865.

Lorenze, Antone, Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Martin, Frederick Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Mahaffay, Robert J. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Meredith, W. B. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Milligan, William Private, Utica, July 25, 1862, Brick layer.

Miller, Gilman Private, Utica, July 28, 1862, Farmer; died of disease at U. S. G. Hospital at Fort Monroe, Va. July 5, 1864.

Morfit, John Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Laborer; discharged for disability December 22, 1864.

Morris, Griffith A. Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Coachman.

Myler, Lawrence Private, Utica, July 24, 1862, Farmer.

Morse, Wm. R. Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Fisherman.

Nelson, David W. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Newkirk, Jacob Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; wounded in arm, at Dury's Bluff, May 16, 1864.

Nevers, Edward Private, Utica, July 23, 1862, Farmer.

Owen, Thomas Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; discharged for disability, November 3, 1863.

Owen, John Private, Rome, August 5, 1862, Mechanic.

Pardee, Adelbert J. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Pepper, Frederick Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Philips, Ira Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Moulder.

Picket, Lewis H. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Carpenter; discharged for disability December 22, 1862.

Poille, Robert Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Pallard, Charles S. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal February 20, 1865.

Richard, Wm. E. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Accountant; promoted to Q. M. Sergeant August 20, 1862.

Robbins, Sidney Private, Utica, August 4, 1862, Farmer.

Roberts, Riley Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Shorey, Eben M. Private, Utica, July 24, 1862, Painter; promoted to Corporal September 1, 1862, to Sergent September 23, 1863, promoted to 2d Lieut. Feb. 18, 1865.

Smith, Charles H. Musician, Utica, August 1, 1862, Clerk.

Starring, Adam H. Private, Utica, July 25, 1862, Laborer.

Stubor, Rudolph, Private, Utica, July 31, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Gillmore, September 29, 1864.

Thayer, William M. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Moulder; promoted to Corporal, May 25, 1864.

Thomas, John E. Private, Rome, August 6, 1862, Blacksmith; died of diarrhoea October 27, 1863.

Thomas, Samuel Private, Rome, August 4, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds, Oct. 14, 1864.

Tillitson, Albert Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Tipple, William Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Wait, Thomas Private, Rome, August 5, 1862, Mechanic.

Whitney, LaFayette Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Cooper; discharged for disability.

Whitney, Perry P. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Wickham, Edward J. Private, Utica, July 31, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1865.

Wickham, John H. Private, Utica, July 28, 1862, Farmer.

Williamson, William Private, Rome, August 5, 1862, Mechanic; never joined company.

Wilson, Robert Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Carpenter.

1864.—*All are Recruits from this forward.*

Balcome, Birney H. Private, New Hartford, Febuary 17, 1864, Farmer.

Ford, Lewis Private, Floyd, Jan. 5, 1864, Laborer; deserted June 9, 1864, at Cold Harbor.

Shorey, George W. Private, Utica, Jan. 4, 1863, Laborer.

Pratt, George W. Private, Utica, Feb. 10, 1864, Painter.

Lovell, James Private, Whitestown, Feb. 1, 1864, Farmer; killed at Petersburg, Va. September 6, 1864.

Cook, George Private, Utica, Jan. 19, 1863, Laborer.

Kelley, Daniel Private, Utica, Dec. 28, 1863, Mechanic.

Van Vleck, John H. Private, Utica, Feb. 27, 1864, Waiter; discharged by order of Gen. Dix, January 25, 1865.

Houston, Alexander H. Private, Utica, August 8, 1863, Painter; transfered to Company I.
Alexander, Walter W. Private, Remsen, August, 18, 1864, Laborer.
Buhanan, John Private, Marcy, August 22, 1864, Farmer.
Potter, Charles Private, Marcy, August 22, 1864, Farmer.
Wing, Milton A. Private, Marcey, August 22, 1864, Farmer.
Mylan, Burnett Private, New Hartford, August 18, 1864, Laborer.
Meas, George Private, Vernon, September 7, 1865, Farmer.
Reed, James Private, N. Y. City, January 12, 1864, Carpenter.
Fallon, Jacob Private, Jamacia, October 12, 1865, Laborer.
McDougall, John Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Engineer.
McCue, Mathew Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Laborer.
McGuire, Charles Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Soldier.
Burhard, Joseph Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Baker.
Morrell, David B. Jr. Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Farmer.
Gallagher, James B. Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Laborer.
Mooney, Stephen Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Farmer.
Sherman, F. A. Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Clerk.
Grary, Patrick Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Laborer.
Vonproff, G. Alolph Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Jeweler.
Goslin, John Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Laborer.
King, Charles Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Soldier.
Devine, Thomas Private, Brooklyn, March, 8, 1865, Carpenter.
Friske, August H. Private, Brooklyn, March 8, 1865, Seaman.
Leiter, George Private, K. Co.
Hamilton, John W. Private, Auburn, March 4, 1865, Hostler.
Hill, James Private, Canadaigua, March 16, 1865, Shoe maker.
Lagra, Private, Lockport, March 21, 1865, Laborer.
Allen, Rally Private, New York, November 15, 1864, Seaman.

ROSTER OF COMPANY B.

J. PARSON STONE, Captain, appointed Aug. 20th, 1862; killed at Petersburg Heights, Va., June 17th, 1864.
HARRISON PEASE, 1st Lieutenant, appointed Sept. 5th, 1862; promoted to Capt. July 12th, 1864.
WILLIAM L. HURLBERT, 2d Lieutenant, appointed Aug. 20th, 1862; promoted

to 1st Lieutenant March 26th, 1863; promoted to Capt. and A. D. C. on Staff of Gen. Terry. Was subsequently Brevt'd Major.

Cornelius K. Baker, 1st Sergeant, Utica, Aug. 5th, 1862, Shoemaker; promoted to 2d Lieutenant Nov. 23d, 1862.

William E. Pease, Sergeant, Utica, July 17th, clerk; promoted to 2d Lieutenant July 29th, 1864.

Fayette W. Olmsted, Sergeant, Camden, July 26th, clerk; promoted to 1st Sergeant Sept. 1st, 1864; promoted to 2d Lieutenant Feb. 18th, 1865.

Robert Robothom, Sergeant, Camden, Aug. 8th, Clerk.

Joseph E. Marchisi, Sergeant, Utica, Aug. 1st, Watch maker; discharged for disability June 5th, 1863.

Nathan Jeffrey, Corporal, Utica, July 30th, Farmer; deserted at Camp Morris Md., Nov. 9th, 1863.

Albert W. Parsons, Corporal, Camden, July 26th, Teacher.

Elbridge S. Foskett, Corporal, Camden, Aug. 8th, Mechanic.

John T. Jones, Corporal, Utica, July 18th, Wagon maker; promoted to Sergeant Nov. 23d, 1862; wounded 14th of May, 1864, and Jan. 15th, 1865.

Perry B. Miller, Corporal, Camden, July 28th, Merchant; promoted to Sergeant March 1st, 1865.

Paul Burnett, Corporal, Verona, July 22d, Glass blower.

John M. Orth, Corporal, Utica, July 21st, Tailor; transferred to I. C.

Charles K. Baker, Corporal, Utica, Aug. 5th, Laborer.

George L. Stevens, Musician, Camden, July 28th, Dentist; Co. Fifer.

John F. Horning, Musician, Utica, Aug. 4th, Bar tender; Co. Drummer.

Henry Way, Teamster, Utica, July 30th, Farmer.

Adams, Marcus M. Private, Camden, July 28th, Farmer.

Allen, Henry B. Private, Camden, July 30th, Laborer; wounded Sept. 29th, '64.

Bristol, Joseph Private, Camden, Aug. 5th, Laborer.

Barrott, Adelbert M. Private, Rome, Aug. 8th, Farmer; promoted to Corporal Jan. 5th, 1863.

Bortle, Edward C. Private, Verona, Aug. 4th, Carpenter.

Ballou, Charles H. Private, Utica, Aug. 6th, Clerk; promoted to 2d Lieutenant in 39th N. Y. Vols., Jan. 7th, 1864.

Bushnell, James B. Private, Utica, July 28th, Mechanic; died of wounds received at Fort Gilmore, Va., Oct. 14th, 1864.

Babcock, Duane P. Private, Utica, July 30th, Carpenter; discharged for disability, July 4th, 1863.

Bernet, Abner Private, Verona, July 26th, Glass blower; wounded at Ft. Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865; died Jan. 26th, 1865.

Buck, Michael Private, Verona, July 22d, Glass blower.

Beebe, Jacob Private, Camden, July 28th, Farmer; died Nov. 2d, Folly Island, of Typhoid Fever.

Cross, Albert Private, Verona, July 31st, Farmer; died in hospital, Sept. 1864.

Cobb, Frederick Private, Camden, Aug. 1st, Farmer.

Craig, James Private, Camden, Aug. 9th, Farmer.

Clark, Chauncy B. Private, Verona, Aug. 8th, Farmer; killed, Sept. 29th, 1864, at Fort Gilmore, Va.

Dexter, John Private, Camden, July 29th, Laborer.

Divine, Herbert Private, Utica, July 31st, Peddler.

Dunton, Daniel D. Private, Camden, Aug. 5th, Farmer.

Dolan, John Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, Laborer; wounded severely, D. B. May 16th, 1864.

Fenton, William H. Private, Camden, July 30th, Tinsmith; died from physical exhaustion on Peninsula raid, Camp Haskins, Va., July 14th, 1865.

Foster, George W. Private, Verona, Aug. 4th, Farmer; wounded May 16th, at Drury's Bluff, Va.

Goodrich, H. L. Private, Camden, Aug. 6th, Farmer; discharged for disability, March 14th, 1864.

Glazier, John G. Private, Verona, Aug. 8th, Tinsmith; promoted to Corporal Nov. 23d, 1862, Sergeant, June 5th, 1863, 1st Sergeant, July 18th, 1863, to 2d Lieutenant Aug. 22d, 1864.

Hunt, George T. Private, Verona, Aug. 2d, Carpenter; promoted to Corporal, July 1st, 1864.

Hess, George Private, Verona, July 31st, Blacksmith.

Hawley, John F. Private, Verona, Aug. 5th, Laborer.

Harrington, Irving M. Private, Camden, Aug. 8th, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal Jan. 5th, 1863, wounded at Deep Bottom Sept. 29th, 1864.

Humphrey, John Private, Utica, July 22d, 1862, Surveyor.

Humphrey, Richard Private, Utica, July 24th, 1862, Farmer; wounded at Fort Fisher Jan. 15th, 1865.

Kurrskron, Henry Private, Verona, Aug. 8th, 1862, Cooper.

Knowles, Wm. C. Private, Verona, Aug. 2d, 1862, Locksmith.

King, Jay L. Private, Verona, July 22d, 1862, Farmer.

Lilly, James D. Private, Verona, July 31st, 1862, Glass cutter.

Lower, Wm. C. Private, Verona, Aug. 8th, 1862, Shoemaker; promoted to Corporal March 1st, 1863, died of fever, June 22d, 1863.

Longworthy, R. S. Private, Utica, July 30th, 1862, Farmer; wounded severely, May 16th, 1864.

Lawton, Monroe Private, Utica, July 22d, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 25th, 1863, was a prisoner from Sept. 29th, 1864, to March 16th, 1865.

Lilly, Hertuir Private, Utica, July 22d, 1862, Glass blower; wounded at Deep Bottom, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Lathrop, Geo. W. Private, Verona, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; discharged for disability, Jan. 13th, 1863.

Mayby, Edmond R. Private, Camden, July 30th, 1861, Farmer.

McGinnis, Michael Private, Utica, July 17th, 1862, Laborer; discharged for disability, June 22d, 1863.

Muller, Francis Private, Vienna, Aug. 7th, 1862, Glass blower.

McEntire, Bruce L. Private, Camden, Aug. 8th, 1862, Moulder; severely wounded, D. B. May 16th, 1864.

Morse, Orson Private, Camden, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; discharged for disability, March 14th, 1863.

Mason, Charles Private, Utica, July 21st, 1862, Laborer.

Norton, Nelson Private, Verona, Aug. 7th, 1862, Butcher; transferred to I. C., Aug. 24th, 1864.

Percival, Geo. C. Private, Florence, July 31st, 1862, Farmer; wounded.

Parmellee, Wm. H. Private, Verona, Aug. 4th, 1862, Carpenter; wounded severely, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Putney, Simeon F. Private, Verona, Aug. 5th, 1862, Glass blower; wounded May 16th, 1864, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Pollard, George E. Private, Utica, Aug. 5th, 1862, Clerk,

Phalan, Patrick Private, Camden, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; wounded severely front of Richmond.

Patterson, John Private, Utica, July 19th, 1862, Hatter.

Potter, Vernon J. Private, Utica, July 21st, 1862, Bookseller; discharged by S. C. W. D., July 7th, 1863.

Peck, Reuben U. Private, Camden, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; missing since June 3d, 1864.

Quance, Gilbert J. Private, Camden, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.

Rachner, Frederick Private, Verona, Aug. 4th, 1862, Laborer; killed in action June 30th, 1864, Petersburg, Va.

Read, Alonzo J. Private, Verona, Aug. 8th, 1862, Painter; discharged Feb. 24th, 1863.

Simons, Theo. B. Private, Camden, July 29th, 1862, Farmer; wounded at the Heights of Petersburg.

Sperry, Wm. F. Private, Camden, July 28th, 1862, Mechanic.

Starkweather, Chauncy W. Private, Camden, Aug. 2d, 1862, Cigar maker; transfered to I. C., Sept. 18th, 1863.

Spencer, Geo. W. Private, Vienna, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer; transfered to "H" Company.

Samson, Crosman Private, Camden, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, wounded Oct. 27th, 1864.

Selly, George Private, Rome, July 22d, 1862, Merchant; wounded severely at Fort Fisher, lost left arm.

Sherman, Chas. Private, Utica, July 17th, 1862, Gardener; returned to duty Feb. 2d, 1865.

Skinner, Robert B. Private, Camden, Aug. 18th, 1862, Farmer; died Oct. 26th, 1862, Folly Island, S. C.

Skinner, John N. Private, Camden, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; wounded May 16th at Drury's Bluff; on Petersburg line and at Chapin's Farm Sept. 29th.

Schlernitzaur, Peter Private, Verona, July 22d, 1862, Farmer; died of disease, Oct. 23d, 1864.

Sibel, Adam Private, Vienna, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer.

Smith, Wm. T. Private, Verona, Aug. 12th, 1862, Laborer; died July 12th, 1864, Hampton Hospital, Va.

Spencer, Andrew W. Private, Vienna, Aug. 5th, 1862, Mechanic; transfered to "H" Company.

Waldron, Joseph Private, Camden, Aug. 2d, 1862, Laborer.

Willis, W. Bradford Private, Camden, Aug. 6th, 1862, Mechanic; taken prisoner at Bermuda front, died in prison.

West, Franklin Private, Verona, Aug. 10th, 1862, Laborer; transfered to V. R. C., March 1st, 1864.

West, Francis R. Private, Verona, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal.

West, Joseph Private, Verona, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal.

Williams, John E. Private, Camden, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; discharged at organization of Regiment.

Worden, Beriah J. Private, Camden, Aug. 8th, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal Jan. 5th, 1863, to Sergeant.

Wood, Dewitt F. Private, Camden, Aug. 8th, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal Sept. 22d, 1863, to Sergeant.

Williams, Everet E. Private, Utica, July 22d, 1862, Farmer; killed at Drury's Bluff, May 15th, 1864.

Wentworth, Robert H. Private, Verona, July 22d, 1862, Glass blower; killed in action, Sept. 29th, 1864, Deep Bottom.

Snyder, William Private, Verona, Aug. 2d, 1862, Glass blower.

Marchisi, Henry Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Druggist; Hospital Steward.

Adams, Earl Private, Camden, Aug. 6th, 1862, Painter; killed front of Petersburg.

Jeffers, H. D. Private, Camden, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer.

1864.—*All from this forward are Recruits.*

Cole, William H. Private, Utica, March 9th, 1864, Farmer.

Burdock, Moses Private, Utica, Jan. 13th, 1864, Baker; lost thumb in May, 1864.

Kellog, Martin Private, Utica, Feb. 15th, 1864, Farmer.

McKeaver, Michael Private, Utica, Nov. 23d, 1864, Farmer; killed in action, May 16th, 1864, Drury's Bluff, Va.

Mansfield, David Private, Utica, Jan. 28th, 1864, Boatman; died of wounds received at Fort Fisher, N. C., Feb. 11th, 1865.

Pease, Thomas J. Private, Utica, Dec. 23d, 1863, Wagon maker; died of wounds received Oct. 27th, 1864.

Pickens, George W. Private, Utica, 3d, 1864, Millwright.

Reed, Nathan Private, Utica, Feb. 22d, 1864, Farmer.

Saunders, Henry Private, Utica, Feb. 15th, 1864, Farmer; died of disease, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Tray, Frank Private, Utica, Dec. 28th, 1863, Farmer; taken prisoner at Bermuda front, died in prison.

Tyler, Ashbell V. Private, Utica, Feb. 29th, 1864, Farmer; wounded at Fort Fisher, Jan. 15th, 1865.

Wheeler, Chars. E. Private, Utica, Feb. 3d, 1864, Laborer.

Bolan, Michael Private, Utica, March 24th, 1864, Boatman.

Jeffers, Michael Private, Utica, March 22d, 1864, Laborer.
Thompson, Orin F. Private, Utica, March 21st, 1864, Boatman.
Mathias, Frederick Private, Utica, Feb. 24th, 1864, Laborer.
Kaufman, Augustus Private, Utica, Jan. 9th, 1864, Brewer.
Petre, Nicholas Private, Rome, Jan. 9th, 1864, Carpenter.
German, Nicholas Private, Lloyd, Jan. 17th, 1864, Farmer.
McDonald, Wm. Private, Steuben, Aug. 10th, 1864, Clerk; wounded Oct. 27th 1864.
Richards, Hugh C. Private, Trenton, Aug. 24th, 1864, Farmer.
Carl, Peter Private, Tarrytown, Feb. 5th, 1865, Carman.
Finerty, Joseph Private, Tarrytown, Feb. 5th, 1865, Carman.
Rogers, John Private, Tarrytown, Feb. 7th, 1865, Carman.
Watson, Frank Private, Brooklyn, March 8th, 1865, Seaman.
Sichler, Charles Private, Brooklyn, March 8th, 1865, Harness maker.
Gowse, William Private, Brooklyn, March 8th, 1865, Harness maker.
Marley, Morris Private, N. Y. City, March 8th, 1865, Cooper.
Artolof, Philip Private, N. Y. City, March 8th, 1865, Shoemaker.
Buck, Harvey T. Private, Goshen, March 8th, 1865, Shoemaker.
Hug, Antoine Private, Goshen, March 8th, 1865, Laborer.
Gruther, Ernest Private, Goshen, March 8th, 1865, Weaver.
Fitser, Jacob Private, Goshen, March 8th, 1865, Guilder.
Mulligan, Dennis Private, Goshen, March 8th, 1865, Laborer.
Regan, Patrick Private, Goshen, March 8th, 1865, Laborer.
Drumond, Eugene Private, Schenectady, March 6th, 1865, Moulder.
Smith, Charles A. Private, Schenectady, March 6th, 1865, Carpenter.
Gould, Charles Private, Schenectady, March 7th, 1865, Farmer.
McCormick, Wm. Private, Schenectady, March 7th, 1865, Laborer.
Elkins, Harvey S. Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Minor.
Farley, James Private, Rochester, March 22d, 1865, Laborer.
Hughes, John Private, Auburn, March 10th, 1865, Boatman.
Hartley, William Private, Syracuse, March 17th, 1865, Laborer.

ROSTER OF COMPANY C.

FRANCIS X. MYERS, Captain, appointed Aug. 11th, 1862; promoted to Major, May 1st, 1864; promoted to Lieut. Colonel, Aug. 23d, 1864; breveted Col. for gallant and meritorious services at the battle of Fort Fisher, on which occasion he was severely wounded. The last promotion dates from March 3d, '65.

JOHN F. KERRIGAN, 1st Lieutenant, appointed Aug. 11th, 1862; promoted to Captain, Dec. 26th, 1863; discharged while in Department of Va. and N. C., on account of ill health.

FRANK H. LAY, 2d Lieutenant, appointed Aug. 11th, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Nov. 24th, 1862; promoted to Captain, Feb. 17th, 1865.

William Appleton, 1st Sergeant, Utica, July 21st, 1862, Mason; promoted to 2d Lieutenant May 21st, 1864; wounded May 16th, 1864.

Philip Ludwick, Sergeant, Utica, July 21st, 1862, Cigar maker.

Samuel B. Bancroft, Sergeant, Utica, July 15th, 1862, Jeweller; reduced to ranks Aug. 13th, 1863.

Isidu Meyer, Sergeant, Utica, July 28th, 1862, Coach maker; discharged May 9th, 1863, for physical disability.

Dewitt Kling, Sergeant, Utica, July 15th, 1862, Harness maker; promoted to 2d Lieutenant, May 11th, 1865.

Albert B. Young, Corporal, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Shoemaker; killed in action, Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.

Thomas O'Donohue, Corporal, Utica, July 24th, 1862; promoted to Sergeant, Sept. 8th, 1863, died of diarrhoea, Oct. 5th, 1863.

Frank B. Cole, Corporal, Utica, July 16th, 1862, Shoemaker; promoted to Sergeant, Nov. 1st, 1864, reduced to ranks, July 1st, 1864.

Thomas Stafford, Corporal, Utica, Aug. 7th, 1862, Tailor.

George B. Merril, Corporal, Utica, July 28th, 1862, Clerk.

T. H. Stewart, Corporal, Rome, Aug. 7th, 1862, Brick maker; transfered to V. R. C., Oct. 19th, 1863.

Wm. H. H. Lindsley, Corporal, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant, March 1st, 1865.

John Griffith, Corporal, Utica, July 23d, 1852, Tinsmith.

Wm. Hall, Musician, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Waiter.

Cyrus Shall, Teamster, Utica, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; wounded on Darbytown Road, Oct. 27th, 1864.

C. S. Benton, Private, Utica, July 21st, 1862, Painter.

Armstrong, Sidney Private, Utica, July 25th, 1862, Farmer.

Ashley, George Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Burrell, Joseph Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Brown, Andrew C. Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer.
Cornell, Antone Private, Utica, July 24th, 1862, Sailor.
Crocker, Horace E. Private, Utica, July 19th, 1862, Marble cutter.
Case, George Private, Utica, Aug. 5th, 1862, Carpenter.
Crocker, Lewis G. Private, Rome, Aug. 13th, 1862, Marble cutter.
Colley, Wm. H. Private, Utica, July 23d, 1862, Mason; discharged March, 1863.
Colledge, David Private, Utica, July 25th, 1862, Farmer; discharged.
Corbett, Adolphus Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Moulder; discharged for disability, March 2d, 1863.
Croshan, John B. Private, Rome, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; transfered to V. R. C., Oct. 19th, 1863, wounded Sept. 29th, 1864, Fort Gilmer, Va.
Croshan, Daniel B. Private, Rome, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Conlin, John Private, Hampton, July 31st, 1862, Farmer.
Corkwell, William Private, Utica, July 30th, 1862, Farmer; missing in action, Oct. 27th, 1864.
Carver, Levi J. Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 22d, 1863, to Sergeant, July 1st, 1864, promoted to 2d Lieutenant, Dec. 2d, 1864.
Foster, Jesse C. Private, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Cooper; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 13th, 1863, wounded Sept. 29th, Fort Gilmer, Va.
Fox, John Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Moulder.
Fox, Madison Private, Utica, July 25th, 1862, Tinsmith.
Foote, John B. Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, March 1st, 1865.
Foster, Edward Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Butcher.
Griffith, Richard C. Private, Bridgewater, July 24th, 1863, Farmer; wounded Sept. 29th, 1864, Fort Gilmer.
Graves, Frederick A. Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.
Gibbs, Myron Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Bookbinder.
Hodges, Henry A. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Farmer; wounded Sept. 29th, Fort Gilmer, Va.
Hitchcock, Edward E. Private, Utica, July 26th, 1862, Farmer; killed in action at Fort Gilmer, Va., Sept. 29th, 1864.
Hutchinson, Alex Private, Rome, Aug. 7th, 1862, Cigar maker.
Herbags, William E. Private, Utica, Aug. 7th, 1862, Butcher; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.
Hartie, Nicholas R. Private, Rome, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Hiller, William F. Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 28th, 1862, to Sergeant, May 21st, 1864.
James, Morris Private, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Shoemaker.
Jones, Thelwin Private, Utica, July 15th, 1862, Painter; promoted to Corporal. July 1st, 1864, wounded, Sept. 29th, Fort Gilmer, Va.
Jones, Jeremiah C. Private, Utica, Aug. 6th, 1862; taken prisoner July 1864, died in prison.

Lane, Peter Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 4th, 1862, Fireman; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 20th, 1862, to Sergeant, Aug. 13th, 1863, to 1st Sergeant, May 21st, 1864.

Lighthall, Peter Private, Utica, July 15th, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 29th, 1862, to Sergeant, Feb. 13th, 1863.

Moon, Peter Private, Bridgewater, July 24th, 1862, Laborer; discharged for physical disability, May 1st, 1863.

Miller, Ira E. Private, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Carpenter; killed in action, Oct. 27th, 1864.

Miller, George H. Private, Bridgewater, July 29th, 1862, Bookbinder.

Merrill, Lewis Private, Utica, July 23d, 1862, Farmer; died of diarrhoea, Oct. 13th, 1863.

Merrill, Alfred R. Private, Utica, Aug. 1st, 1862, Moulder; promoted to Corporal, March 1st, 1865, wounded at Petersburg, July, 1864.

Millar, Christopher Private, Utica, July 23d, 1862, Farmer; died of diarrhoea, Nov. 2d, 1863.

Millar, William Private, Bridgewater, July 29th, 1862, Farmer; died from wounds received at Fort Fisher.

Medlan, Aldert J. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Tinsmith; transfered to Signal Corps, July 18th, 1863.

Morris, Fichael Private, Utica, July 23d, 1862, Laborer; discharged for disability, July 12th, 1863.

Metcalf, Francis M. Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Tinsmith; transfered to Signal Corps, July 18th, 1863.

McElwaine, Edward Private, Utica, July 22d, 1862, Clerk; captured Aug. 17th, exchanged—discharged June 23d.

Norton, James Private, Utica, July 28th, 1862, Shoemaker; promoted to Corporal June 1st, 1864.

Owens, Lewis A. Private, Utica, July 19th, 1862, Teacher; transfered to V. R. C., Oct. 2d, 1863.

Philips, Philip Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Clerk; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Pagh, David J. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Clerk.

Petch, Joseph Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 7th, 1862, Tailor.

Rollins, Edward Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Carriage maker; discharged for disability, Feb. 5th, 1863.

Ruddock, Wm. Private, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Moulder; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 13th, 1863, wounded at Darbeytown Road, Oct. 27th, 1864.

Ruddock, Hiram V. Private, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Moulder.

Rehrig, Gasper Private, Utica, July 15th, 1862, Shoemaker; taken prisoner, Aug. 25th, 1864.

Stone, James S. Private, Utica, July 28th, 1862, Shoemaker.

Snyder, John Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Laborer.

Seely, Benj. F. Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer.

Sanford, Wm. Private, Utica, Aug. 5th, 1862, Confectioner.

Seely, Lafayette Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Furnaceman.
Seaman, Warren W. Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Moulder; transfered to V. R. C., Oct. 19th, 1863.
Stuber, Benny Private, Utica, July 19th, 1862, Cigar maker.
Sears, Christopher C. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Clerk.
Shaw, Henry W. Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; discharged for disability, March 11th, 1863.
Stephenson, Joseph Private, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer.
Tyler, James Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Furnaceman; discharged for disability, Oct. 8th, 1863.
Tyler, Frances E. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Cooper; died of diarrhœa, Oct. 12th, 1863.
Tyler, Nathaniel Private, Utica, Aug. 1st, 1862, Moulder; discharged for disability, Feb. 11th, 1863.
Talcott, Delas O. Private, Utica, July 17th, 1862, Printer; promoted to Corporal March 1st, 1864.
Whitehead, John S. Private, Utica, July 23d, 1862, Butcher; discharged for disability, Nov. 20th, 1862.
Wilson, Alex. Private, Utica, July 24th, 1862, Painter; transferred to V. R. C., Oct. 19th, 1863.
Wishort, Henry M. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1863, Farmer.
Whetmore, A. S. Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; discharged for disability, Jan. 13th, 1863.
Wallace, Isaac Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Moulder.
Williams, John W. Private, Bridgewater, July 31st, 1862, Shoemaker; discharged for disability, Aug. 17th, 1863.
Williams, William H. Private, Utica, July 16th, 1862, Printer.
Wishart, Thomas Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; died of brain fever, Aug. 16th, 1864.
Whiffen, James T. Private, Utica, Aug. 4th, 1862, Cigar maker; missing in action, Oct. 27th, 1864.
West, Daniel A. Private, Utica, July 29th, 1862, Gardener.
Young, Charles Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer; died of fever, July 12th, 1863.
Fairbanks, John H. Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Cordwainer; transferred "K" Co.

1864.—*Recruits from this forward.*

Fieday, Martin Private, Utica, Feb. 10th, 1864, Cigar maker.
Murvin, Richard Private, Utica, Dec. 25th, 1863, Cigar maker.
Pfahls, Christian Private, Utica, Feb. 22d, 1864, Carpenter; wounded Darbeytown Road, Oct. 27th.
Sabine, Alfred Private, Utica, Feb. 27th, 1864, Tailor; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.
Carr, Joseph Private, Utica, Feb. 29th, 1864, Barber.
Casselman, Allen F. Private, Utica, Jan. 2d, 1864, Blacksmith.

nt, Philip J. Private, Utica, Jan. 27th, 1864, Butcher.
yd, Lewis A. Private, Utica, Feb. 4th, 1864, Cigar maker; wounded at explosion of mine before Petersburg, July 30th, 1864.
ateman, Marcus Private, Utica, Jan. 5th, 1864, Shoemaker.
ouglas, John Private, Utica, Feb. 20th, 1864, R. R. man.
dsell, Charles Private, Sangerfield, Feb. 9th, 1864, Shoemaker.
Hunt, George W. Private, Utica, Feb. 9th, 1864, Cigar maker; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.
Hurlbert, Joseph B. Private, Utica, Jan. 11th, 1864, Painter; taken prisoner at Bermuda Hundred, Aug. 25th, 1864.
Joice, Thomas Private, Rome, Feb. 27th, 1864, Farmer; deserted, June 4th, '64.
Murley, James Private, Utica, Feb. 23d, 1864, Painter.
Malone, George Private, Westmoreland, Feb. 13th, 1864, Farmer; died of typhoid fever, June 30th, 1864.
McMahon, Thomas Private, Utica, Feb. 20th, 1864, Shoemaker.
Owen, George H. Private, Utica, Feb. 11th, 1864, Carpenter.
O'Brien, John Private, Utica, Feb. 9th, 1864, Cigar maker; promoted to Corporal, March 1st, 1865.
Murphy, John Private, Utica, Jan. 5th, 1864, Farmer.
Morrin, Richard Private, Utica, Dec. 25th, 1863, Cigar maker.
Dell, Charles H. Private, Utica, Dec. 22d, 1863, Farmer; deserted, June 4th, '64.
Briggs, Charles Private, Utica, Dec. 15th, 1863, Carpenter; missing in action, Oct. 27th, 1864; died in rebel prison, Florence, N. C.
Treen, John Private, Utica, Dec. 19th, 1863, Horseman.
Gassin, James K. Private, Marcy, Dec. 22d, 1863, Farmer; wounded at Fort Fisher, Jan. 15th, 1865.
Johnson, John Private, Trenton, Aug. 29th, 1863, Farmer.
Mullins, Francis Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Laborer.
Green, Nelson Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Farmer.
Reynolds, Geo. T. Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Laborer.
Ross, Edward Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Farmer.
Ford, Albert Private, Schenectady, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Wilson, Frank Private, Schenectady, March 9th, 1865, Cooper.
Buckhard, Henry Private, Schenectady, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Kermle, Joseph Private, Watertown, March 1st, 1865, Waiter.
Garby, John Private, Watertown, March 3d, 1865, Laborer.
Kieoman, James Private, N. Y. City, March 24th, 1865, Butcher.
Sedden, Henry Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Farmer.
Lawyer, Charles Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Farmer.
Hopkins, Aaron Private, Lockport, Feb. 28th, 1865, Cartman.
Jayres, Pembroke S. Private, Lockport, Feb. 28th, 1865, Teamster.

ROSTER OF COMPANY D.

JOHN M. WALCOTT, Captain; appointed Aug. 12, 1862; transfered to V. R. C. Nov. 20, 1863, becoming Captain Company G, 10th R. Inv. Corps, died at Fort Schuyler, March 15, 1864.

EDWIN RISLEY, 1st Lieutenant; appointed Aug. 12, 1862; discharged May 21, 1863.

DAVID B. MAGILL, 2d Lieutenant; appointed Aug. 12, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Sept. 1, 1863; promoted to Captain, July 12, 1864. In the assault of Fort Fisher, received a wound which involved the loss of one leg. For gallant and meritorious service in that memorable battle he was Breveted Major, the new commission dating from January 5, 1865.

W. C. Casselman, 1st Sergt., Rome, Aug. 1, 1862, Soldier; promoted to 2d Lieut. March 16, 1864.

Wm. J. Evans, Sergt. Utica, July 24, 1862, Spinner; promoted to 1st Sergeant March 16, 1864, reduced to Sergeant February 1, 1865.

James P. Rowell, Sergt., Sangersfield, July 29, 1862, Farmer; discharged for disability, February 4, 1863.

Robert Bryan, Sergt., Kirkland, August 7, 1862, Bookkeeper; promoted to Sergt. Major, October 11, 1863.

Newton F. Church, Sergt., Vienna, August 4, 1862, Farmer; died of measles, June 1, 1863.

Geo. B. Fairhead, Corporal, New Hartford, July 27, 1862, Teacher; promoted to Sergeant, October 15, 1862, commissioned 2d Lieutenant April 20, 1865, promoted to Sergent Major, January 1, 1865.

Herman Clooke, Corporal, Sangersford, August 8, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Sergeant May 1, 1863, promoted to 1st Sergeant February 1, 1865, promoted to 2nd Lieutenant March 30, 1865.

James Morrison, Corporal, Utica, July 14, 1862, Plumber; discharged February 9, 1865, on account of wounds received September 29, 1864.

Wm. McNab, Whitestown, July 28, 1862, Bleacher; promoted to Sergeant Nov. 1, 1864.

George B. Day, Corporal, Sangerfield, August 8, 1862, Clerk; discharged by order of Secretary of War, March 27, 1864.

Clark, Annis Corporal, Utica, July 28, 1862, Farmer; died of disease February, 1865.

James Hinchliffe, Corporal, Whitestown, July 31, 1862, Butcher; discharged for disability, February 4, 1863.

W. H. H. Balis, Corporal, Whitestown, August 4, 1862, Marble cutter; killed in action, June 15, near Petersburg, Va.

R. Brigham, Musician, Utica, July 28, 1862, Cooper; discharged for disability, February 4, 1863.

John E. Sawyer, Musician, Utica, August 7, 1862, Farmer; R.

S. D. Brown, Teamster, Sangerfield, August 9, 1862, Harness maker; R.

Ames, Wm. L. Private, Stuben, August 12, 1862, Farmer; discharged, per S. O. No. 93, A. G. O. March 21, 1864.

Allen, Samuel Private, New Hartford, August 7, 1862, Spinner; R.

Andas, John T. Private, Vienna, August 12, 1862, Farmer; R. promoted to Corporal March 1, 1865.

Cassily, J. F. Private, Utica, July 14, 1862, Butcher; R.

Michael, William Private, Utica, July 14, 1862, Machinist; R. promoted to Corporal, March 1, 1865.

Johnson, William Private, Utica, July 17, 1862, Boatman; discharged from hospital.

Tables, Edwin E. Private, Utica, July 21, 1862, Machinist; taken prisoner, Aug. 25, 1865, near Bermuda Hundred, Va., died at Salisbury, N. C.

Woolner Theodore Private, Utica, July 21, 1862, Shoemaker; returned from Hospital after Regiment.

Glennin, Dennis Private, Utica, August 21, 1862, Farmer; discharged from hospital.

Goeble, Charles Private, Utica, July 21, 1862, Upholsterer; discharged from hospital.

Mullen, Lawrence Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Laborer.

McMahen, Patrick Private Utica, July 22, 1862, Cabinet maker.

Oneil, John C. Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Coppersmith; discharged December 23, 1862.

Smith, Henry S. Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Farmer; discharged per S. O. No. 122, May 21, 1864.

Judd, James H. Private, Utica, July 22, 1862, Boatman; discharged for disability November 10, 1862.

Kale, Thomas Private, Utica, July 23, 1862, Farmer.

Phelps, Frank Private, Sangersfield, Utica, July 23, Painter.

Houies, Peter Private, Utica, July 23, 1862, Cooper; deserted Sept. 12, 1862.

Sayles, Daniel Private, Utica, July 23, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, February 1, 1865.

Williams, James S. Private, Utica, July 23, 1862, Laborer.

Jones, Evan Private, Utica, July 28, 1862, Farmer; discharged for disability, December 23, 1863, reenlisted August 17, 1864.

Jones, Rowland E. Private, Sangersfield, July 28, 1862, Farmer; deserted Feb. 8, 1863, while home on furlough.

Powers, Sylvester Private, Utica, July 28, 1862, Carder; taken prisoner Sept. 29, 1864, returned to and with Regiment.

Rowell, Henry S. Private, Sangersfield, July 28, 1862, Farmer; R.

Rowell, Andrew T. Private, Sangersfield, July 28, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal October 15, 1862; to Sergeant May 18, 1863; killed in action Oct. 27, 1864.

Shipman, Samuel Private, Sangersfield, July 28, 1862, Carpenter; R.

Brant, William Private, Utica, July 29, 1862, Farmer.

Jones, John H. Private, Sangersfield, July 29, 1862, Farmer.

Brayton, Milton Private, Western, July 30, 1862, Student; promoted to Sergt. Major August, 1862.

Curle, William Private, Utica, July 31, 1862, Mill operator; discharged Nov. 18, 1862.

Jones, Thomas R. Private, Utica, July 31, 1862, Laborer; died of wounds received at Drury's Bluff.

Giles, Thomas Private, Sangersfield, July 31, 1862, Laborer; discharged Dec. 22, 1862.

Carry, Michael Private, Sangersfield, August 5, 1862, Farmer.

Juman, Samuel B. Private, Utica, August 5, 1862, Painter; promoted to Corp. Feb., 1863, to Sergt. June, 1863, died at home, March, 1865, while on (sick) furlough.

McNab, Charles D. Private, Whitestown, August 4, 1862, Bleacher; died of wounds, June 6, 1864.

Russell, George R. Private, Sangersfield, August 6, 1862, Farmer; taken prisoner August 25, 1864, died in Salisbury prison.

Baldwin, Henry Private, Sangersfield, August 6, 1862, Shoemaker; promoted to Corporal, April, 1865.

Deerflinger, George Private, Sangersfield, August 6, 1862, Shoemaker.

Kelley, William Private, Sangersfield, August 6, 1862, Moulder.

Lloyd, Robert Private, Whitestown, August 6, 1862, Cotton spinner; died of wounds, June 21, 1864.

Marcy, John Private, Utica, August 6, 1862, Horse Jockey.

Pardee, H. E. B. Private, Utica, August 6, 1862, Mechanic; wounded at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864, discharged by reason of disability.

Sinclair, Henry Private, Whitestown, August 6, 1862, Bleacher; promoted to Corporal, March, 1863, discharged March 1, 1865.

Williams, Edward D. Private, Whitestown, August 6, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, June 29, 1864, died of wounds received at Fort Fisher, Jan. 30,'65.

Blodgett, Chas. B. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Tinsmith; transferred to V. R. C., July, 1863.

Crumb, Percival Private, Kirkland, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; discharged April 15th, 1864.

Fairhead, John S. Private, New Hartford, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to principal musician, Aug. 1862.

Hall, Alfred F. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; transferred to V. R. Corps.

Johnson, Robert Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Baker.

Lucas, Orin C. Private, Kirkland, Aug. 7th, 1862, Student; died June, 1863.

Roger, Hamilton Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; died from physical exhaustion, July 18th, 1863.

Sharp, Stephen Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.

Vasburgh, Jas. N. Private, Kirkland, Aug. 7th, 1862, Mechanic; discharged.

Brown, Elias A. Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; died of diarrhoea. Oct. 16th, 1864.

Carpenter, Wm. H. Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 8th, 1862, Tailor.

Dunham, Geo. M. Private, Vienna, Aug. 8th, 1862, Boatman; discharged from hospital.

Dunham, John H. Private, Vienna, Aug. 8th, 1862, Boatman; died of wounds, Nov. 17th, 1864.

Griner, Edward Private, Verona, Aug. 8th, 1862, Glass blower; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 16th, 1865.

Jones, Richard Private, Vienna, Aug. 8th, 1862, Blacksmith.

Munger, C. A. Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 8th, 1862, Clerk; discharged May, 1863.

Burdick, P. Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; died of diarrhoea, Sept. 5th, 1864.

Beebee, Albert Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; discharged from hospital.

Childs, Andrew F. Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 9th, 1862, Harness maker.

Dunham, Orlando Private, Vienna, Aug. 9th, 1862, Boatman; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 16th, 1865; discharged.

Garlic, Theodore J. Private, Vienna, Aug. 9th, 1862, Teacher.

Jordan, William Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal; discharged from hospital.

Philbrick, Revillo Private, Vienna, Aug. 9th, 1862, Mechanic; died of wounds, June 27th, 1864.

Spencer, Ira Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.

Vibbard, C. W. Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; wounded, June 15th, 1864; discharged.

Wample, Francis Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; discharged from hospital.

Wells, Artelus M. Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 9th, 1861, Farmer; transferred to V. R. Corps.

Jones, Owen R. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Finch, James Private, New Hartford, Aug. 11th, 1862, Carpenter.

Cogswell, Orin W. Private, Western, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, March, 1st, 1863; died of fever, Sept. 9th, 1863.

Fellows, Chas. H. Private, Vienna, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; discharged, Nov. 10th, 1862.

French, John H. Private, Western, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; transferred to V. R. Corps.

Hill, Oscar F. Private, Western, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.

Miller, Daniel Private, Vienna, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; discharged from hospital.

Fogus, William B. Private, Kirkland, Aug. 19th, 1862, Farmer; died, Dec. 1864, (at home on furlough.)

Morey, George C. Private, Western, Aug. 12th, 1862, Physician by egotism; discharged Nov. 1st, 1862.

Jones, James Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 18th, 1862, Moulder; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1st, 1864.

Rogers, George Private, Steuben, Aug. 18th, 1862, Farmer.

Jones, John Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 18th, 1862, Farmer; Promoted to Corporal March 1st, 1864, to Sergeant, Nov. 1st, 1865.

Van Dresar, Francis Private, Western, Aug. 18th, 1862, Farmer; discharged from hospital.

Reed, John Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 1st, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, June 15th, 1864; to Sergeant, March 1st, 1865.

Nolan, Cornelius Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 1st, 1862, Farmer.

Burckler, Henry Private, Utica, Aug. 5th, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal Sept. 1st, 1864; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.

Holmes, Lewis Private, Vienna, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.

1864.—*Recruits from this forward.*

Cox, James Private, Sangersfield, Feb. 27th, 1864, Farmer; transferred to 48th R. N. Y. V.

Reed, Frank Private, Utica, Feb. 24th, 1864, Mechanic.

Wample, Chas. H. Private, Utica, Jan. 25th, 1864, Teamster.

Downs, Michael Private, Utica, Jan. 12th, 1864, Farmer; wounded Sept. 29th, 1864.

Malone, Chas. H. Private, Utica, Jan. 19th, 1864, Farmer; wounded at Fort Fisher.

Teachout, Squire Private, Camden, Feb. 12th, 1864, Farmer.

Boomer, Willard Private, Utica, Feb. 17th, 1864, Farmer; promoted to Corporal April 1st, 1865.

Doyle, Patrick Private, Rome, Feb. 15th, 1864, Laborer; died of wounds, July 30th, 1864.

Judd, Benj. Private, Sangersfield, Dec. 22d, 1863, Farmer; deserted in May, 1864; returned when fighting was finished, April, 1865.

Jackson, Robert Private, Rome, Feb. 15th, 1863, Laborer.

Redward, Nathaniel Private, Camden, Dec. 14th, 1863, Farmer.

Williams, John Private, Utica, Feb. 8th, 1864, Laborer.

Evans, Taliesan Private, Floyd, Jan. 9th, 1864, Student.

Hughes, Hiram H. Private, Remsen, Aug. 17th, 1864, Laborer; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Rodgers, John Private, Utica, July 11th, 1864, Carpenter.

Whalan, John Private, Sangersfield, Aug. 17th, 1864, Farmer; wounded at Fort Fisher; discharged.

Jones, John V. Private, Remsen, July 22d, 1864, Farmer; returned with Reg't.

Jones, Reese T. Private, Remsen, Aug. 17th, 1864, Farmer; discharged from hospital.

Chandler, Charles Private, Utica, Sept. 1st, 1864, Tailor.

Drew, David S. Private, New Hartford, Sept. 3d, 1864, Farmer.

McIntire, John Private, Watertown, March 3d, 1865, Farmer.

Berry, Samuel Private, Watertown, March 3d, 1865, Laborer.

Donovan, William Private, Watertown, March 4th, 1865, Laborer.
Detlor, John Private, Watertown, March 7th, 1865, Farmer.
Bissel, Charles Private, Plattsburgh, March 3d, 1865, Laborer.
Summers, Geo. Private, Plattsburgh, Feb. 23d, 1865, Farmer.
Hiter, William Private, Plattsburgh, Feb. 29th, 1865, Laborer.
Reed, James Private, Plattsburgh, Feb. 28th, 1865, Farmer.
Green, Alex. Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Seaman.
Geler, August Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Porter.
Tren, Francis Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
McGuire, James Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Bradley, Reuben H. Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
[redacted]arl, Sulzer Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Sawyer.
[redacted]ennedy, Daniel Private, Rome, Jan. 23d, 1865, Boatman.
Murphy, John Private, Remsen, Jan. 20th, 1865, Laborer.
Hall, Alexander Private, Lockport, March 18th, 1865, Grocer.
Montonour, Wm. H. Private, Lockport, March 17th, 1865, Laborer.
Langdon, John Private, N. Y. City, Feb. 17th, 1865, Baker.

ROSTER OF COMPANY E.

LEVI K. BROWN, appointed Captain Aug. 12th, 1862; discharged for disability.

MORRIS CHAPPELL, appointed 1st Lieutenant Aug. 12th, 1862; resigned Feb. 14th, 1863, on account of ill health.

AUGUSTUS M. ERWINE, appointed 2d Lieutenant Aug. 12th, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant Dec. 27th, 1863; detailed A. D. C. on staff of Brig. Colonel Alford. Promoted to Captain, Aug. 24th, 1864; severely wounded at Berm[redacted] front, Aug. 25th, 1864.

Spencer C. Myer, 1st Sergeant, Rome, Aug. 1st, 1862, Butcher; promoted to 2d Lieutenant, May 18th, 1864.

Fred. C. Hill, Sergeant, Rome, July 31st, 1862, Carriage trimmer; discharged for disability, Oct. 7th, 1862.

Milton H. Culver, Sergeant, Rome, July 23d, 1862, Farmer.

William Lasher, Sergeant, Rome, July 30th, 1862, Mechanic; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

H. S. Miller, Sergeant, Rome, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to 1st Sergeant May 20th, 1864.

J. H. Gurnsey, Corporal, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Tinsmith, transferred to V. R.

Charles Bennet, Corporal, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Mechanic.

Charles O. Smith, Corporal, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.

Richard Millington, Corporal, Rome, July 24th, 1862, Blacksmith.

Jacob Hyde, Jr., Corporal, Rome, Aug. 5th, 1862, Blacksmith.
George H. Brown, Corporal, Rome, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant, May 1st, 1864, missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.
George H. Still, Corporal, Rome, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; died May 18th, 1864, of wounds received 16th.
Fred. Boden, Corporal. Rome, Aug. 7th, 1862, Butcher; promoted to Sergeant, May 1st, 1863; promoted to 2d Lieutenant, May 12th, 1865.
Byron Holton, Musician, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Boatman; killed in assault on Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.
Chatterton, Henry Private, Rome, July 23d, 1862, Farmer.
Wright, John Private, Rome, July 25th, 1862, Shoemaker.
Hulbert, George H. Private, Rome, July 25th, 1862, Farmer; died, Dec. 8th, '63.
Turner, Levi Private, Rome, July 26th, 1862, Laborer; discharged, Oct. 7th, '62.
Evans, Charles Private, Rome, July 28th, 1862, Farmer.
Holdren, Theodore Private, Rome, July 28th, 1862, Laborer.
Walter, Joseph Private, Rome, July 28th, 1862, Farmer.
Wheelan, Michael C. Private, Rome, July 29th, 1862, Laborer; discharged Nov. 26th, 1862.
Wilbert, Martin Private, Rome, July 30th, 1862, Laborer.
Taylor, George Private, Rome, July 30th, 1862, Farmer.
Meyers, Henry J. Private, Rome, July 30th, 1862, Farmer; died, Jan. 8th, 1863.
Claflin, Wallace Private, Rome, July 30th, 1862, Farmer; died, Oct. 13th, 1862.
Doyle, John Private, Rome, July 30th, 1862, Laborer.
Hyde, Samuel Private, Rome, July 30th, 1862, Farmer.
Lasher, James A. Private, Rome, July 31st, 1862, Farmer; died, Jan. 15th, '65.
Masury, Joel Private, Rome, July 31st, 1862, Mechanic; discharged, Nov. 26th, 1863.
Gurnsey, Jas. J. Private, Rome, Aug. 1st, 1862, Printer.
Roney, William Private, Rome, Aug. 1st, 1862, Laborer; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.
Stewart, W. Silas Private, Rome, Aug. 1st, 1862, Farmer.
Basset, Joseph Private, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Boatman; transferred to V. R. C., Aug. 24th, 1863.
Hewer, Chas. L. Private, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Mechanic, Co. "H."
Servey, Wm. H. Private, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Bar tender; killed at Cold Harbor, Va., June 8th, 1864.
Hayse, Wm. Private, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Laborer.
Norton, John H. Private, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Shoemaker.
Stimer, Elias Private, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Mason; discharged, May 29th, 1863.
Moulton, Benj. Private, Rome, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, May 20th, 1864; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.
Tully, Albert Private, Rome, Aug. 4th, 1862, Boatman.
Van Brocklin, Sylvester Private, Rome, Aug. 4th, 1862, Student; discharged, Aug. 12th, 1862.
Wooldridge, John W. Private, Rome, Aug. 4th, 1862, Boatman.

Wyman, John Private, Rome, Aug. 4th, 1862, Laborer; discharged, Aug. 12th, 1863.

White, Francis P. Private, Rome, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer.

Young, Emory B. Private, Rome, Aug. 5th, 1862, Porter.

Denton, Orson B. Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Mechanic.

Far, Edward Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; discharged, March 13th, 1863.

Letters, Wm. Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Laborer.

Meyer, John Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.

Paddock, John J. Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.

Sexton, Jacob H. Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Mechanic; discharged, Nov. 10th, 1862.

Wilson, Dyer Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Miller.

Weaver, Alfred F. Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.

Bristol, Nicholas Private, Amesville, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.

Bacon, Hiram Private, Rome, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Jan. 1st, 1864.

Ferguson, Horace Private, Rome, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; discharged, Sept. 29th, 1863.

Orsburn, Henry Private, Amesville, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.

Black, Wm. Private, Rome, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.

Ransom, Stephen Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.

Bradley, Joshua Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Dec. 26th, '64.

Craven, Frank Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.

Evans, David S. Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.

Erwin, Frederick Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, May 21st, 1864.

Philips, Alonzo Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Butcher.

Anson, Theodore Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Laborer; discharged, May 31st, 1863.

Bates, James Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Blacksmith; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 2d, 1864.

Briggs, Lewis Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Laborer; died of wounds, Jan. 28th, 1865.

Bever, Edward Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; killed, May 16th, 1864.

Crimman, John Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Tailor; Co. "H."

Downend, Geo. Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Dyer, O. H. Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 14th, 1864.

Evans, James Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Frances, John Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Graves, John W. Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Herder, Ernest Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Hall, John Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 22d, 1864.

Louden, James Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Boatman.
Mowers, Daniel Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.
Mahonney, Dennis Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Seaman; transferred to the Navy, April 30th, 1864.
O'Neal, Levi Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Seaman; transferred to the navy, April 30th, 1864.
Pickens, John Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 2d, 1864.
Swift, B. E. Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.
Salisbury, Wm. N. Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Boatman.
Wilson, Charles Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Engineer; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 7th, 1862.
Wingate, John Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Student.
Zelie, Stanton Private, Rome, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.
Dennison, Frank Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Deline, Delowas D. Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal, June 1st, 1863; promoted to Sergeant, Nov. 2d, 1864.
Schroder, Philip Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Slocum, David Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Sexton, Henry Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Markley, Nicodemus Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; discharged, Dec. 29th, 1862.
Mabb, William Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Marriot, John Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Blacksmith; died of wounds, Nov. 1st, 1864.
Servey, Wm. Private, Rome, Aug. 2d, 1862, Bar keeper; promoted to Corporal, May 1st, 1863, to Sergeant, Nov. 2d, 1864.

1864.—*Recruits from this forward.*

Evans, Levi Private, Utica, Feb. 2d, 1864, Farmer.
Johnson, Warren Private, Utica, Jan. 7th, 1864, Farmer.
Johnson, George Private, Utica, Jan. 7th, 1864, Farmer.
Mosher, Thomas Private, Utica, Jan. 21st, 1864, Farmer.
Newton, Jerome Private, Utica, Dec. 30th, 1863, Farmer; died May 3d, 1864.
Covell, Jasper Private, Vienna, Dec. 30th, 1863, Farmer.
Daly, Michael Private, Amesville, Dec. 30th, 1863, Farmer; killed, May 16th, 1864.
Graves, Clark V. Private, Rome, Dec. 30th, 1863, Mechanic.
Spencer, Geo. G. Private, Rome, Jan. 20th, 1864, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C., Jan. 15th, 1865.
Cook, Andrew Private, Verona, Jan. 4th, 1864, Farmer.
Martin, Geo. W. Private, Rome, Feb. 20th, 1864, Farmer.
Every, Leander Private, Amesville, Dec. 14th, 1863, Farmer.
Snyder, Ransom Private, Amesville, Dec. 14th, 1863, Farmer.
Carl, Dennis H. Private, Utica, March 22d, 1864, Soldier.
Meags, Geo. B. Private, Utica, Jan. 26th, 1864, Farmer; died of wounds, July 11th, 1864.

Sampmire, Jacob Private, Marcy, Aug. 18th, 1864, Laborer.
Murphy, Peter Private, Beonville, Aug. 3d, 1864, Carpenter.
Wallace, Lewis Private, Rome, June 8th, 1864, Shoemaker.
Rychner, August Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Shoemaker.
[illegible]dams, Valentine Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Clerk.
[illegible]ahey, Thomas B. Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Painter.
Manton, Chas. H. Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Book keeper.
Dailey, Christopher Private, Brooklyn, March. 9th, 1865.
Lenison, Albert Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Cigar maker.
Schneider, Antoine Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Baure, Godfrey Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Wolfensinger, Raphael Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Shoemaker.
Kulmel, Nicholas Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Herkem, William Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Farmer.
Nash, George R. Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Coppersmith.
Burns, John Private, Brooklyn, March 9th, 1865, Shoemaker.
Craft, Moses A. Private, Tarrytown, Feb. 21st, Plasterer.
McClellan, Howard Private, Lockport, March 20th, 1865, Laborer.
Ferguson, John P. Private, Lockport, March 3d, 1865, Farmer.
Hill, John Private, Lockport, March 3d, 1865, Farmer.
McClellan, J. C. Private, Lockport, March 14th, 1865, Laborer.

ROSTER OF COMPANY F.

SETH J. STEVES, appointed Captain Aug. 12th, 1862; resigned, March 3d, 1863.

WILLIAM J. HUNT, 1st Lieutenant Aug. 12th, 1862; promoted to Captain, Dec. 27th, 1863; died July 31st, of wounds received in action.

JOHN F. THOMAS, 2d Lieutenant, Aug. 12th, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, Dec. 27th, 1863; promoted to Captain, Oct. 11th, 1864; killed in the assault on Fort Fisher.

Stewart Briggs, 1st Sergeant, Steuben, July 24th, 1862, Farmer; discharged, Jan. 5th, 1863, disability.

Adelbert Ecker, Sergeant, Whitestown, July 22d, 1862, Farmer; promoted to 1st Sergeant; to 2d Lieutenant, May 23d, 1864.

W. H. Nelson, Sergeant, Whitestown, July 22d, 1862, Farmer; promoted to 1st Sergeant, May 23d, missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Thomas H. Lewis, Sergeant, Trenton, Aug. 9th, 1862, Wagon maker.

Peter Castello, Sergeant, Whitestown, July 21st, 1862, Laborer; discharged Feb. 26th, 1863, disability.

John Daly, Corporal, Whitestown, July 21st, 1862, Carpenter; discharged Jan. 5th, 1863, disability.

Edgar F. Niles, Corporal, Whitestown, July 22d, 1862, Carpenter; promoted to Sergeant, Jan. 5th, 1863, promoted to 1st Sergeant, April, 1865.

John J. Lewis, Corporal, Deerfield, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Dec. 8th, 1862.

Richard House, Corporal, Whitestown, July 30th, 1862, Cigar maker.

Samuel Nelson, Corporal, Trenton, July 12th, 1862, Moulder.

Caleb P. Bailey, Corporal, Whitestown, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer.

Richard E. Edwards, Corporal, Steuben, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant.

Geo. R. Tarbox, Corporal, Trenton, Aug. 9th, 1862, Teamster; promoted to Sergeant. Feb. 26th, 1863, discharged, Dec. 1st, 1864.

Reuben Burrows, Musician, Whitestown, Aug. 9th, 1862, Laborer.

Squire C. Dayan, Musician, Whitestown, Aug. 21st, 1862, Laborer.

Dan. S. Avery, Teamster, Whitestown, July 23d, 1862, Farmer.

Kelley, Wm. Private, Whitestown, July 14th, 1862, Moulder; died Oct. 3d, '62.

Simons, Wm. L. Private, Whitestown, July 17th, 1862, Spinner; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Wilson, William Private, Whitestown, July 18th, 1862, Laborer; missing in action, May 16th, 1864.

Sears, Wm. C. Private, Utica, July 21st, 1862, Painter.

Washington, Tyron Private, Utica, July 21st, 1862, Farmer.

Faith, Joseph Private, Utica, July 23d, 1862, Laborer; discharged.

Jones, William W. Private, Trenton, July 24th, 1862, Painter: discharged Feb. 3d, 1863.

Gaynor, John Private, Trenton, July 24th, 1862, Wagon maker.

Taylor, William Private, Whitestown, July 24th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Feb. 23d, 1863.

Warahen, Thomas Private, Whitestown, July 24th, 1862, Farmer; discharged June 17th, 1863.

Johnson, Edward Private, Utica, July 28th, 1862, Laborer.

Jones, Richard D. 1st, Private, Steuben, July 28th, 1862, Farmer.

Jones, Richard D. 2d, Private, Trenton, July 28th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, May 23d, 1864.

Philpot, Thomas Private, Whitestown, July 28th, 1862, Laborer; transferred to V. R. C., Oct. 19th, 1863.

King, Hiram Private, Steuben, July 29th, 1862, Farmer; transferred to V. R. C., Nov. 1st, 1863.

McCommer, John Private, Whitestown, July 29th, 1862, Farmer; killed, May 16th, 1864.

Roberts, David T. Private, Trenton, July 29th, 1862, Painter.

Boardman, W. R. Private, Whitestown, July 30th, 1862, Laborer.

Boardman, Geo. W. Private, Whitestown, July 30th, 1862, Laborer.

Gray, Charles Private, Whitestown, July 30th, 1862, Laborer.

Clark, Chas. F. Private, Floyd, July 31st, 1862, Farmer.

Cassidy, Orenzo Private, Trenton, July 31st, 1862, Laborer.

Demings, Daniel Private, Trenton, July 31st, 1862, Farmer; died Jan. 5th, '63.
Denton, John Private, Whitestown, July 31st, 1862, Farmer; discharged April 14th, 1863.
Roberts, Elias Private, Trenton, July 31st, 1862, Blacksmith.
Rancher, Edward D. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 1st, 1862, Farmer; discharged.
Smith, Geo. C. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 1st, 1862, Farmer; discharged, Feb. 16th, 1863.
Comstock, Stevens Private, Whitestown, Aug. 1st, 1862, Farmer.
Remp, Frederick Private, Trenton, Aug. 2d, 1862, Laborer; promoted to Corporal, Sept. 1st, 1864, to Sergeant, Feb. 1st, 1865.
Servey, Joseph Private, Steuben, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer; transferred to Company "H."
Baker, Henry Private, Trenton, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer; transferred to V. R. C., Oct. 19th, 1863.
Jones, Israel Private, Trenton, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer.
Jones, David E. Private, Trenton, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 1st, 1865.
Ninenger, Frederick Private, Trenton, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer; died Dec. 20th, 1862.
Parker, John Private, Whitestown, Aug. 4th, 1862, Laborer; discharged, Nov. 16th, 1862.
Wait, Simon Private, Trenton, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer.
Laubly, Jacob Private, Whitestown, Aug. 4th, 1862, Doctor; discharged, Nov. 10th, 1862; promoted to 2d Assistant Surgeon.
Bates, James A. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 5th, 1862, Doctor; discharged March 3d, 1863.
Bailey, Wm. A. Private, Boonville, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.
Letson, Jonathan Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; died July 19th, 1863, exhaustion.
Wolf, Charles Private, Trenton, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; died Sept. 27th, 1863, diarrhoea.
Dorety, Lutas Private, Rome, Aug. 6th, 1862, Boatman.
Graham, Alonzo Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Laborer; promoted to Corporal Sept. 1st, 1862; promoted to Sergeant, Nov. 1st, 1864.
Griffith, Edward Private, Trenton, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Jones, William Private, Floyd, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Potter, James Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Spinner.
Roberts, Edward C. Private, Marcy, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Simons, Fletcher Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Spinner; discharged, Sept. 10th, 1864.
Smith, Richard Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Laborer.
Wilson, George Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Wool sorter; discharged, Oct. 15th, 1863.
Williams, William M. Private, Trenton, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Walker, George J. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 7th, 1862, Spinner.

Austin, Allen Private, Whitestown, Aug. 8th, 1862, Basket maker; discharged.
Dwyer, Henry Private, Trenton, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.
Davis, Wm. H. Private, Whitestown, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; killed, May 16th, 1864.
Davis, James Private, Whitestown, Aug. 8th, 1862, Spinner; discharged, Jan. 1st, 1863.
Chase, George H. Private, Trenton, Aug. 9th, 1862, Painter.
Hughes, John Private, Trenton, Aug. 9th, 1862, Painter.
Jones, John W. Private, Trenton, Aug. 9th, 1862, Blacksmith; discharged, May 30th, 1863.
Ringrose, Matthew Private, Whitestown, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1st, 1864.
Stewart, William Private, Whitestown, Aug. 9th, 1862, Laborer; discharged, Feb. 25th, 1863.
Jones, David Private, Trenton, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; died, March 11th, '64.
Loomis, Geo. Private, Deerfield, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.
Merringer, John Private, Deerfield, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; killed, May 16th, 1864.
Roberts, John G. Private, Trenton, Aug. 11th, 1862, Quarryman.
Ryan, John Private, Deerfield, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; killed on Morris Island, S. C.
Hughes, Wm. Private, Trenton, Aug. 11th, 1862, Quarryman.
Cookingham, C. O. Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Owen, Thomas Private, Trenton, Aug. 11th, 1862, Quarryman.
Davis, Owen K. Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Ellis, Hughes M. Private, Deerfield, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Jones, William O. Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Jones, Owen Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Lamb, Henry Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Volner, John Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Williams, Griffith Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; died, Feb. 3d,'65.
Williams, Owen Private, Trenton, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Burrows, Ansel S. Private, Westmoreland, Aug. 13th, 1863, Farmer; discharged, March 21st, 1863.
Conner, Michael Private, Trenton, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, May 25th, 1864.
McGinnis, Patrick Private, Whitestown, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer.
Ringrose, Christopher Private, Trenton, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Oct. 1st, 1864; killed at Fort Fisher, N. C.
Sanford, Chas. D. Private, Marcy, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer.
Pease, Henry Private, Whitestown, Aug. 15th, 1862, Carpenter; died at Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 21st, 1864.
Gregory, Geo. M. Private, Trenton, Aug. 18th, 1862, Miller; promoted to Corporal, March 1st, 1863.

Jones, Ed. E. Private, Utica, Aug. 19th, 1862, Shoemaker; promoted to Corporal.

All recruits from this forward.

Covell, Hiram B. Private, Utica, Dec. 31st, 1863, Boatman.

Covell, Josiah B. Private, Utica, Dec. 31st, 1863, Farmer.

Bears, Giles Private, Utica, Jan. 5th, 1864, Machinist; died of wounds, Sept. 2d, 1864.

Doorhammer, Edward Private, Utica, Jan. 26th, 1864, Farmer.

Evans, Ellis Private, Utica, Feb. 9th, 1864, Laborer.

Flannigan, Wm. Private, Utica, Jan. 21st, 1864, Farmer.

Genter, William Private, Utica, Jan. 3d, 1864, Farmer.

Hewston, Richard Private, Utica, March, 29th, 1864, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, March 1st, 1865.

Kaloe, Thomas Private, Utica, Jan. 4th, 1862, Farmer.

Knight, Arthur Private, Utica, Jan. 5th, 1864, Farmer; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

King, Patrick Private, Utica, Jan. 4th, 1864, Laborer; killed, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Lockwood, A. Private, Utica, Jan. 22d, 1864, Farmer.

Lockwood, H. Private, Utica, Jan. 4th, 1864, Farmer.

Morrell, Joseph Private, Utica, March 26th, 1864, Farmer; died of wounds, Sept. 2d, 1864.

McCarthy, James Private, Utica, Jan. 4th, 1864, Laborer; killed, Aug. 28th, '64.

Millington, Geo. W. Private, Utica, Feb. 13th, 1864, Farmer.

Squires, Henry Private, Utica, Jan. 23d, 1864, Shoemaker; discharged, Nov. 1st, 1864.

Thurston, Franklin Private, Utica, Jan. 5th, 1864, Farmer.

Walters, George Private, Utica, Feb. 29th, 1864, Farmer.

Wormwood, Morris Private, Utica, Feb. 6th, 1864, Soldier.

Welcome, F. D. Private, Utica, Jan. 12th, 1864, Boatman.

Mahoney, Morris Private, Utica, Feb. 20th, 1864, Laborer.

Wagoner, David Private, Utica, March 15th, 1864, Farmer.

Winston, D. S. Private, Utica, Dec. 18th, 1863, Clerk.

Johnson, A. V. Private, Steuben, Aug. 10th, 1864, Laborer.

Roberts, Wm. H. Private, Steuben, Aug. 22d 1864, Laborer.

Shaft, Wm. E. Private, Steuben, Aug. 15th, 1864, Farmer.

Tigh, Charles Private, Whitestown, Aug. 20th, 1864, Boatman.

Sylvester, Clark J. Utica, Aug. 10th, 1864, Laborer.

Segur, Ernest G., Jr. Private, Marcy, Aug. 23d, 1864, Mechanic.

Segur, Ernest G., Sr. Private, Marcy, Aug. 17th, 1864, Mechanic.

Winterston, Edward Private, Marcy, Aug. 22d, 1864, Farmer.

Williams, Isaac Private, Marcy, Aug. 22d, 1864, Farmer.

Ferguson, Hugh Private, Tarrytown, Feb. 21st, 1865, Carpenter.

Fifer, Samuel Private, Tarrytown, March 7th, 1865, Sailor.

Fiber, Michael Private, Tarrytown, March 7th, 1865, Weaver.

Baither, Charles Private, Tarrytown, March 8th, 1865, Stone cutter.

McDonald, Henry Private, Tarrytown, March 9th, 1865, Ship Carpenter.
Luret, Henry Private, Tarrytown, March 9th, 1865, Shoemaker.
Kane, Terrence Private, Tarrytown, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Detric, Conrad Private, Tarrytown, March 9th, 1865, Machinist.
Bower, Frederick Private, Tarrytown, March 9th, 1865, Sailor.
Decker, Levi Private, Albany, March 6th, 1865, Bar tender.
Hale, George Private, Schenectady, Sept. 12th, 1864, Laborer.
Perry, Henry P. Private, Watertown, Sept. 13th, 1864, Farmer.
Kelly, John Private, Tarrytown, March 8th, 1865, Shoemaker.
Ethridge, Richard Private, Albany, March 3d, 1865, Farmer.
Johnson, James M. Private, Lockport, Feb. 28th, 1865, Farmer.
Kinney, William Private, Lockport, March 3d, 1865, Farmer.
Le Valley, Wm. L. Private, Lockport, Feb. 28th, 1865, Farmer.

ROSTER OF COMPANY G.

CHARLES H. ROYS, Captain appointed Aug. 12th, 1862; discharged, Aug. 31st, 1863; rejoined as Adjutant, Oct. 1864; afterward Breveted Major.

CHARLES S. MILLARD, 1st Lieutenant, appointed Aug. 12th, 1862; appointed Adjutant, Sept. 29th, 1864; resigned on account of ill health, Sept. 29th, 1864.

ALGERNON E. SMITH, 2d Lieutenant, appointed Aug. 14th, 1862; promoted 1st Lieutenant, April 27th, 1863; promoted Captain, Oct. 12th, 1864; detailed as A. D. C. on Brigade Staff, Col. Alford; detailed as A. D. C. on Division Staff, Gen. Foster; detailed as A. D. C. on Corps Staff, Brev. Maj. Gen. Terry; Breveted Major for gallant and meritorious services while Aid to Gen. Terry, at capture of Fort Fisher, to date from March 3d, 1865; was seriously wounded at the battle at Fort Fisher.

Wm. H. Hulbert, 1st Sergeant, Utica, 1862; appointed 2d Lieutenant, Aug. 20th, 1862.

Harrison E. Webster, Sergeant, Clayville, July 25th, 1862, Farmer; detailed to 2d M. Dept.

Chas. H. Sharp, Sergeant, Clayville, July 25th, 1862, Mechanic; discharged, Feb. 14th, 1863.

Wm. F. Reading, Sergeant; never assigned to Co.

J. Knox Williams, Sergeant, Verona, Aug. 12th, 1862, Merchant; appointed 2d Lieutenant, April 8th, 1864.

M. L. Johnson, Corporal, Clayville, July 28th, 1862, Agent; promoted to Sergeant, Aug. 31st, 1862; to 1st Sergeant, Nov. 11th, 1863; appointed 2d Lieutenant, Feb. 17th, 1865.

John B. Wicks, Corporal, Paris, July 13th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant March 1st, 1863, to Com. Sergeant, 1864.

David H. Green, Corporal, Utica, July 23d, 1862, Butcher.

William Lindsley, Corporal, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Henry V. Crandall, Corporal, Clayville, July 22d, 1862, Farmer.

C. Norman Beach, Corporal, Clayville, July 28th, 1862, Mechanic; died of Small Pox, March 13th, 1864.

Lorenzo P. Brown, Corporal, Clayville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Sergeant, Aug. 31st, 1862.

John D. Ernst, Corporal, Paris, July 28th, 1862, Shoemaker; promoted to Sergeant, April 13th, 1864.

Charles W. Sharp, Musician, Paris, July 26th, 1862, Mechanic; transferred to Company "F."

Adolphus Sherman, Musician, Paris, Aug. 12th, 1862, Musician.

Earl A. Hart, Teamster, Paris, Aug. 5th, 1862, Mechanic.

Bonfoy, Chas. M. Private, Paris, July 22d, 1862, Farmer.

Croft, Stephen H. Private, Paris, July 22d, 1862, Farmer.

Quinn, James Private, Clayville, July 23d, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, Jan. 15th, 1865.

Ward, William Private, Clayville, July 23d, 1862, Farmer; died, Feb. 11th, '65.

Johnson, Lewis Private, Clayville, July 23d, 1862, Mechanic; transferred to V. R. C., Oct. 13th, 1863.

Treat, Chas. A. Private, Utica, July 24th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Feb. 1st, 1865.

Cogswell, John Private, Clayville, July 24th, 1862, Mechanic; killed in action, May 16th, 1864.

Cogswell, Joseph B. Private, Clayville, July 24th, 1862, Mechanic; missing in action, Oct. 27th, 1864.

Luce, Rosa W. Private, Clayville, July 24th, 1862, Clerk; taken prisoner, Aug. 25th, 1864, died in Libby Prison.

Hemmenger, Philip Private, Clayville, July 24th, 1862, Farmer.

Avery, Edward B. Private, Clayville, July 24th, 1862, Student; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 11th, 1863.

Pangburn, Thos. J. Private, Clayville, July 24th, 1862, Mechanic.

Terrill, Francis O. Private, Clayville, July 25th, 1862, Mechanic.

Wilcox, Madison Private, Clayville, July 25th, 1862, Farmer.

Lasher, Wm. G. Private, Clayville, July 25th, 1862, Mechanic.

Lackenby, William Private, Utica, July 25th, 1862, Carpenter.

Robinson, John Private, Clayville, July 25th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Nov. 14th, 1862.

Tuttle, Franklin F. Private, Clayville, July 25th, 1862, Mechanic; discharged Jan. 30th, 1863.

Gillman, Henry Private, Clayville, July 26th, 1862, Mechanic.

Olin, Franklin A. Private, Utica, July 26th, 1862, Farmer; killed in action, May 16th, 1864.

English, Wm. Private, Utica, July 27th, 1862, Farmer.

Powers, Michael Private, Clayville, July 28th, 1862, Farmer.

Dayball, Sherman B. Private, Clayville, July 28th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 1st, 1864.

Edwards, Henry Private, Clayville, July 28th, 1862, Farmer.

Allen, Charles S. Private, Paris, July 28th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal Jan. 25th, 1863.

Palmer, Duane T. Private, Paris, July 29th, 1862, Farmer.

Egan, James Private, Clayville, July 30th, 1862, Farmer.

Harrison, John M. Private, Paris, July 30th, 1862, Farmer; died Nov. 1st, 1863, diarrhoea.

Camp, Willard M. Private, Clayville, July 30th, 1862, Mason.

Davis, Wm. R. Private, Paris, July 31st, 1862, Farmer; discharged Oct. 16th, 1863.

Barber, Silas J. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Farmer.

Foster, Henry Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Mechanic; killed before Petersburg.

Townsend, J. Private, Paris, Aug. 1st, 1862, Carpenter; discharged Nov. 14th, 1862.

Olin, Giles Private, Marcy, Aug. 1st, 1862, Farmer.

Bomhard, Wm. Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Machinist.

Browning, H. A. Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer.

Bates, Josephus Private, Paris, Aug. 4th, 1862, Carpenter; transferred to I. C., Aug. 20th, 1863.

Wheeler, Edwin A. Private, Paris, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer.

Robinson, Timothy Private, Clayville, Aug. 4th, 1862, Farmer.

Merrill, Albert Private, Clayville, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal July 1st, 1864.

Babcock, Perry F. Private, Paris, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer.

Mosher, Gustave Private, Paris, Aug. 6th, 1862, Butcher.

Evans, Evan Private, Utica, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.

Evans, Thomas Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Clerk.

Johnson, Wm. H. Private, Utica, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; discharged, Sept. 28th, 1863; detailed at Brigade H. Q., July 21st, 1864.

Johnson, Thos. Private, Utica, Aug. 7th, 1862, Barber.

Edwards, Robert Private, Utica, Aug. 8th, 1862, Boatman; killed before Petersburg.

Mason, Albert Private, Clayville, Aug. 8th, 1862, Mechanic; discharged Oct. 11th, 1863.

Farrer, James Private, Utica, Aug. 8th, 1863, Baker.

Olin, Martin S. Private, Utica, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.

Delong, Martin L. Private, Paris, Aug. 9th, 1862, Manufacturer.

Delong, C. R. Private, Paris, Aug. 9th, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 13th, 1862, to Serg't May, 1863, died Jan. 15th, 1865.

Green, Martin V. Private, Paris, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; discharged March 27th, 1864.

Green, Geo. W. Private, Paris, Aug. 9th, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Corporal, March 1st, 1863, to Serg't Jan. 15th, 1865.

Anderson, L. W. Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Agent; discharged May 2d, 1863.

Barnum, Herbert Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Student; discharged Oct. 7th, 1862.

Briggs, Alex. M. Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Hubbard, Geo. A. Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Student.

Ireland, Henry Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Butcher; wounded at Drury's Bluff, May 16th, 1864; discharged, March 7th, 1865.

Knight, Arthur, Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Student; promoted to Corporal, April 13th, 1864, to Serg't Feb. 17th, 1865.

Kenyon, I. F. Private, Utica, Aug. 11th, 1862, Clerk; discharged Oct. 16th, '63.

Monroe, Joseph D. Private, Utica, Aug. 11th, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Q. M. Serg't, April 1st, 1863.

Oatley, Wm. H. Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Clerk; promoted to Corporal, March 17th, 1864, died at Hampton Hospital, of wounds received at Drury's Bluff, May 16th, 1864.

Prosser, Daniel Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, mechanic.

Royce, Laft. W. Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.

Ward, James D. Private, Paris, Aug. 11th, 1862, Mechanic.

Bailey, Abel S. Private, Paris, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 13th, 1862, to Sergeant Feb. 1st, 1864, to 1st Sergeant, Feb. 17th, 1865.

Bailey, Wm. W. Private, Paris, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant May 13th, 1865.

Clement, Chas. L. Private, Paris, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Nov. 24th, 1862.

Cotterell, A. S. Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862. Farmer.

Ennis, V. Remington Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; died Nov. 23d, 1862.

Gray, Thomas Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Mechanic; promoted to Corporal, Aug. 13th, 1862.

Beach, W. W. Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

King, Geo. H. Private, Rome, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal,

May 1st, 1864; killed at the explosion of Magazine at Fort Fisher, Jan. 16th, 1865.

Kent, David P. Private, Utica, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.

Kendall, A. J. Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Merchant; Regimental clerk.

Miller, I. M. Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; died Aug. 3d, 1863.

Quinn, Morris Private, Paris, Aug. 12th, 1862, Clerk.

Robbins, A. W. Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.

Stickney, M. D. Private, Paris, Aug. 12th, 1862, Clerk.

West, Frank H. Private, Augusta, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; died July 15th, '63.

Park, De Witt C. Private, Lee, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer.

Failey, Patrick Private, Paris, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer.

King, Henry D. Jr., Private, Rome, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer.

Recruits from this forward.

Leroy, Jonas Private, Utica, March 19th, 1864, Mechanic.

Priest, Rufus Private, Utica, Jan. 4th, 1864, Farmer.

Potter, George L. Private, Utica, Jan. 21st, 1864, Farmer; died of wounds, July 2d, 1864.

Royce, Eugene Private, Utica, Jan. 4th, 1864, Farmer; discharged Sept. 26th, 1864.

Royce, Albert H. Private, Utica, Jan. 2d, 1864, Clerk.

Worden, William C. Private, Utica, Feb. 29th, 1864, Mechanic.

Pierson, Chester P. Private, Plainfield, Jan. 18th, 1864, Painter.

Manson, William Private, Utica, Feb. 17th, 1864, Painter.

Parshall, John B. Private, Paris, Dec. 18th, 1864, Blacksmith.

Sherman, Wm. H. Private, Utica, March 31st, 1864, Painter; transferred to V. R. C., April 30th, 1865.

Baker, Wm. Private, Marshall, Jan. 6th, 1864, Farmer; died of wounds, June 19th, 1864.

Irion, Michael Private, Utica, Feb. 9th, 1864, Cigar maker; musician in Brigade Band.

Barloe, George Private, Rome, Feb. 1st, 1864, Farmer; died March 9th, 1864.

Monroe, Wm. J. Private, Utica, Dec. 9th, 1863, Undertaker.

Mateson, Albert Private, New Hartford, Feb. 1864, Farmer.

McCarthy, James Private, Paris, Jan. 28th, 1864, Farmer.

Oliver, Ed. W. Private, Paris, Feb. 8th, 1864, Farmer.

Long, Thomas Private, Paris, March 31st, 1864, Farmer.

Brooks, Russell Private, Paris, Sept. 1st. 1864, Farmer.

Kenyon, H. A. Private, Paris, Sept. 5th, 1864, Machinist; died Feb. 10th, 1865.

Townsend, D. P. Private, Paris, Sept. 1st, 1864, Farmer; discharged.

Spooner, H. B. Private, Albany, March 6th, 1865, Artist.

Young, Joel Private, Albany, March 3d, 1865, Farmer.

Algiers, James Private, Troy, March 7th, 1865, Farmer.

Donahay, Jerry Private, Troy, March 3d, 1865, Laborer.

Flanigan, Morris Private, Troy, March 4th, 1865, Blacksmith.

La Goire, Joseph Private, Troy, March 3d, 1865, Farmer.
Sears, Benjamin Private, Troy, March 6th, 1865, Farmer.
Wagoner, Aaron Private, Troy, March 1st, 1865, Laborer.
Wagoner, James H. Private, Troy, March 1st, 1865, Laborer.
Riley, Charles Private, Tompkinsville, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Mathewes, James Private, Tompkinsville, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Denny, Michael Private, Tompkinsville, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Wilmarth, Peter B. Private, Tompkinsville, March 9th, 1865, Clerk.
Blackwell, John T. Private, Tompkinsville, March 9th, 1865, Clerk.
Seifert, Matthias Private, Tompkinsville, March 9th, 1866, Farmer.
Dakter, Jacob Private, Jamaica, March 9th, 1865, Brewer.
Harris, Clark Private, Schenectady, March 8th, 1865, Farmer.
Thomas, Charles Private, Albany, March 2d, 1865, Farmer.
Hind, George Private, Syracuse, March 14th, 1865, Blacksmith.
Loughrye, John Private, Auburn, March 26th, 1865, Laborer.
McDonald, William Private, Elmira, March 23d, 1865, Laborer.

ROSTER OF COMPANY H.

ALMOND R. STEVENS, Captain; appointed August 14, 1862; wounded June 15, at capture of Petersburg Heights. While absent at Hospital in consequence of this wound he lost the place of Major to which he was entitled by rank. On returning for duty was detailed as Inspector General on Staff of Brig. Gen. Curtis. Afterwards, till close of the war, was A. A. Inspector Gen. and A. A. Provost Marshall on Staff of Gen. Ames, 2nd Div. 10th A. C.

EDWARD DOWNER, 1st Lieutenant; appointed August 14, 1862; promoted to Captain, May 1, 1864; served till close of the war, commanded Regiment from January 16, 1865, till June 8.

HENRY SHEDD, 2d Lieutenant; appointed August 14, 1862; resigned March 3d, 1863.

Henry L. Adams, 1st Sergeant, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Teacher; promoted to 2d Lieutenant, May 18, 1864; taken prisoner, October 27, 1864.

Andrew Wilkins, Sergeant, Camden, August 4, 1862, Painter; deserted August 22, 1862.

William Southworth, Sergeant, Westmoreland, August 14, 1862, Clerk; promoted to 1st Sergeant May 25, 1864; commissioned 2d Lieutenant May 11, 1865.

Jesse Irons, Sergeant, Verona, August 19, 1862, Mechanic; reduced to Ranks October 1, 1864.

Andrew Kline, Sergeant, Utica, July 24, 1862, Tailor; killed October 27, 1864.

Adam Eckhart, Corporal, Verona, August 12, 1862, Farmer; died January 18, 1864.

George R. Waid, Corporal, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant, October 1, 1864, killed October 27, 1864.

Henry C. Stowell, Corporal, Utica, August 8, 1862, Painter.

Stephen Jackson, Corporal, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Sawyer; died July 5, 1863.

Edmons Shirley, Corporal, Utica, August 7, 1862, Clerk; discharged December 7, 1863.

Henry G. Estes, Corporal, Utica, August 12, 1862, Printer.

Albert La Tour, Corporal, Utica, August 11, 1862, Clerk.

Theodore Hibbard, Corporal, Utica, August 9, 1862, Barber; promoted to Sergeant, November 1, 1864.

Charles Shaver, Musician, Verona, August 7, 1862, Farmer; transferred to Co, "I."

James A. Wescott, Musician, Utica, August 8, 1862, Farmer; discharged Nov. 14, 1862;

Wm. H. Carnright, Wagoner, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Blacksmith; discharged December 28, 1862.

Anson, Jackson Private, Florence, July 11, 1862, Farmer; discharged December 28, 1863.

Burk, James Private, Utica, July 24, 1862, Teamster.

King, John W. Private, Utica, July 25, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds, June 30, 1864.

Martin, Lyman A. Private, Utica, July 28, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant, October 1, 1862.

Dean, Lighton Private, Camden, July 30, 1862, Farmer; discharged Aug., 1862.

William, Howell Private, Western, July 31, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds received 29th September.

Barber, Joseph S. Private, Utica, August 1, 1862, Farmer.

Hall, George A. Private, Verona, August 3, 1862, Farmer; discharged March 10, 1863.

Hall, William D. Private, Verona, August 3, 1862, Cigarmaker; discharged December 12, 1862.

Overocker, Lafayette Private, Verona, August 3, Farmer.

Rowell, Chauncey Private, Verona, August 3, 1862, Farmer; died May 25, 1864.

Raymond, John Private, Verona, August 3, 1862, Farmer; killed September 29, 1864.

Sayre, Abner C. Private, Verona, August 3, 1862, Farmer.

Thorp, Benj. Private, Verona, August 3, 1862, Farmer.

Roswell, Wm. Private, Verona, August 4, 1862, Farmer; wounded in face before Petersburg.

Hewitt, James W. Private, Utica, August 4, 1862, Farmer; discharged December 18, 1862.

Montague, A. G. Private, Utica, August 4, 1862, Barber; deserted February 2, 1863.

McGraham, Owen Private, Utica, August 5, 1862, Farmer; discharged May 31, 1863.

Elmer, A. E. Private, Verona, August 6, 1862, Laborer; promoted to Corporal, March 24, 1864.

Hopsicker, Carl Private, Boonville, August 6, 1862, Laborer; wounded Sept 29, before Fort Gilmer.

Major, Charles Private, Hawkinsville, August 6, 1862, Painter; died July 15, 1863.

Monnahan, D. Private, Boonville, August 6, 1862, Laborer; died of wounds, July 22, 1864.

Pangburn, Harrison, Private, Verona, August 6, 1862, Laborer; slightly wounded two or three times.

Rabb, Christopher Private, Hawkinsville, August 6, 1862, Laborer; transferred to Invalid Corps.

Rowley, William Private, Utica, August 6, 1862, Laborer; discharged October 5, 1862.

Congdon, Philo B. Private, Viena, August 7, 1862, Farmer; wounded Sept. 29, at Fort Gilmer, discharged.

Dibble, Judson C. Private, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Farmer; wounded at Capture of Petersburg Heights, June 15, 1864.

Palms, Truman Private, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Carpenter; discharged Sept. 1, 1863.

Tuttle, Noah Private, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, November 1, 1864.

Tuttle, Rufus Private, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, November 1, 1864.

Wright, William B. Private, Vienna, August 7, 1862, Laborer; killed by lightning, Aug. 18, 1864.

Blackwood, Robert Private, Utica, August 7, 1862, Weaver.

Benjamin, J. H. Private, Rome, August 7, 1862, Farmer.

Cober, John Private, Deerfield, August 7, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, October 1, 1864, killed, January 15, 1865, at Fort Fisher.

Foster, George B. Private, Verona, August 3, 1862, Farmer; wounded before Petersburg, at explosion of Mine, July 30, 1864.

McKee, James F. Private, Vienna, August 8, 1862, Farmer.

Warner, James S. Private, Vienna, August 9, 1862, Farmer; discharged January 12, 1863.

Gregory, Elnathan Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, February 15, 1865.

Gallager, James Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Farmer; wounded 15 of June 1864, before Petersburg, discharged.

Gleasman, Charles Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Carpenter; wounded Sept. 29, died of wounds.

Goca, Cassimer Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Mechanic; wounded at Fort Fisher, discharged.

Hannager, Frederick Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Farmer.

Kelley, James Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Laborer.

Laglan John Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Boat Builder.
Mumpton, John Private, Verona, Aug. 9, 1862, Farmer; transferred to V. R. C.
Onderdonk, Justice Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, October 1, 1864.
Smith, John H. Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Farmer.
Will, William Private, Verona, August 9, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865.
Baker, Jacob Private, Annsville, August 11, 1862, Laborer; wounded before Petersburg, June 15, 1864, discharged for consequent disability.
Bettinger, Ira F. Private, Verona, August 11, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865.
Dibble, George Private, Vienna, August 11, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, May 25, 1864.
Down, James Private, Camden, August 11, 1862, Farmer.
Ferguson, Julius Private, Utica, August 11, 1862, Laborer.
Hartwell, Albert Private, Utica, August 11, 1862, Farmer; died May 6, 1864.
Hatch, Isaac F. Private, Floyd, August 11, 1862, Farmer; wounded at Fort Fisher.
Johnson, Thomas B. Private, Vienna, August 11, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds, August 16, 1864.
McClellan, Alonzo E. Private, Vienna, August 11, 1862, Farmer; discharged October 30, 1862.
Palms, Andrew Private, Vienna, August 11, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal.
Smith, Solon Private, Camden, August 11, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, July 25, 1864.
Stone, George C. Private, Vienna, August 11, 1862, Carpenter; promoted to Corporal, May 25, 1864, killed September 29, 1864.
Tuttle, William Private, Camden, August 11, 1862, Farmer; died at Beaufort, S. C.
Holmes, Henry Private, Rome, August 12, 1862, Tailor; discharged January 2, 1863.
Haas, Jacob Private, Verona, August 12, 1862, Farmer.
Jones, William H. Private, Floyd, August 12, 1862, Farmer; died June 17, 1864.
Lane, William H. Private, Utica, August 12, 1862, Farmer.
Riley, Richard S. Private, Verona, August 12, 1862, Cigar Maker.
Williams, Thomas H. Private, Floyd, August 12, 1862, Farmer.
Dyas, William Private, Utica, August 12, 1862, Clerk.
Bissell, Frank Private, Utica, August 13, 1862, Student; discharged February 28, 1863.
Clifford, Robert Private, Camden, Aug. 11, 1862, Farmer; died at Raleigh, N. C.
Pelton, Erastus Private, Rome, August 13, 1862, Farmer.
Kimball, W. H. Private, Rome, August 14, 1862, Farmer.
Lewin, Thomas Private, Westmoreland, August 14, 1862, Farmer.
Langer, Lewis Private, Annsville, August 14, 1862, Farmer; wounded Sept. 29.

Saughter, J. Christian Private, Rome, August 14, 1862, Farmer.
Walter, John A. Private, Verona, August 14, 1862, Cabinet maker.
Hall, John Private, Rome, August 15, 1862, Farmer; died September 22, 1864.
Petril, John Private, Rome, August 15, 1862, Farmer.
Parks, Robert Private, Rome, August 15, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, December 1, 1863, died of wounds, July 21, 1864.
Twining, Seth R. Private, Rome, August 15, 1862, Farmer; died Jan. 5, 1863.
Spencer, Andrew Private, Camden, August 5, 1862, Farmer.
Rice, Asa Private, Rome, August 13, 1862, Farmer.
Avery, Delas Private, Verona, August 25, 1862, Farmer.

1864.—*All are Recruits from this forward.*

Kappes, Joseph Private, Utica, February 27, 1864, Farmer.
Gorr, William Private, Rome, January 19, 1864, Farmer; wounded October 27, 1864, transferred to 48th R. N. Y. V.
Bohmer, Michael Private, Rome, February 10, 1864, Farmer; transferred to V. R. C., March 20, 1865.
Fetterly, Westley Private, Amesville, February 18, 1864, Laborer; transferred to 48th R. N. Y. V.
Gordon, George Private, Rome, January 11, 1864, Boatman; wounded at Fort Fisher.
Haslock, Robert Private, Utica, January 16, 1864, Draper; killed September 29, 1864.
Hanmacker, Philip Private, Rome, January 11, 1864, Farmer; transferred to 48th R. N. Y. V.
Johnson, Wallace Private, Verona, January 9, 1864, Farmer; transferred to 48th R. N. Y. V.
Marks, John Private, Lee, February 10, 1864; Farmer.
Rohen, Frank Private, Utica, February 16, 1864; Laborer.
Sherwood, E. T. Private, New Hartford, January 4, 1864, Clerk.
Spell, William H. Private, Utica, December 1, 1863, Clerk.
Cone, Eli Private, Utica, August 19, 1864, Printer.
Keim, Wm. R. Private, Utica, March 26, 1864, Clerk.
Eastwood, James Private, Remsen, August 19, 1864, Mechanic.
Loomis, Morris H. Private, Remsen, August 19, 1862, Farmer; killed October 27, 1864.
Young, George A. Private, Boonville, August 13, 1864, Farmer.
Harnacker, Valentine Private, Boonville, March 10, 1864, Farmer.
Francis, Charles S. Private, Jamaica, March 10, 1864, Clerk.
Kenny, David Private, Jamaica, March 10, 1864, Painter.
Roberson, George Private, Jamaica, March 8, 1864, Painter.
Foxe, George Private, Jamaica, March 10, 1864, Farmer.
Lewis, Henry Private, Jamaica, March 10, 1864, Stationer.
Freeman, Martin Private, Jamaica, March 9, 1864, Laborer.

Kemble, Alfred Private, Jamaica, March 10, 1864, Machinist.
Madden, Thomas Private, Jamaica, January 10, 1864, Laborer.
Davenport, John Private, Jamaica, January 26, 1864, Boatman.
Johnson, William Private, N. Y. City, March 14, 1865, Farmer; transferred to 48th N. Y. V.
Daly, Henry Private, N. Y. City, March 25, 1865, Farmer; transferred.
Williams, John Private, N. Y. City, February 17, 1865, Farmer: no.
Hazelton, Josiah Private, Syracuse, March 17, 1865, Farmer; no.
McIntire, Cornelius Private, Canandaigua, March 15, 1865, Farmer; no.

ROSTER OF COMPANY I.

CHARLES H. WHEELOCK, appointed Captain Aug. 15th, 1862; resigned Feb. 14th, 1864.

JOHN C. HAYES, appointed 1st Lieutenant Aug. 15th, 1862; resigned Oct. 29th, 1862.

AMI MARQUISSEE, appointed 2d Lieutenant Aug. 15th, 1862; resigned Oct. 21st, 1863.

H. Dwight Grant, 1st Sergeant, Boonville, Aug. 9th, 1862, Lumberman; promoted to 2d Lieutenant, Aug. 23d, 1864; taken prisoner at Drury's Bluff, May 16th, 1864.

Henry J. McWaine, Sergeant, Ava, July 29th, 1862, Farmer; transferred to I. C., Dec. 26th, 1863.

C. S. Sperry, Sergeant, Boonville, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.

Simeon H. Greens, Sergeant, Western, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer; killed in action Sept. 29th, 1864.

John M. Joslin, Sergeant, Boonville, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Oct. 27th, 1862.

Clinton G. Grant, Corporal, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant Aug. 1st, 1863.

Newton P. Stimson, Corporal, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.

Alfred Butler, Corporal, Western, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer; died Nov. 26th, '63.

Owen Rourke, Corporal, Utica, Aug. 11th, 1862, Laborer.

Marks Kelley, Corporal, Boonville, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Michael Gephart, Corporal, Ava, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer.
Dewitt Groshang, Corporal, Ava, Aug. 5th, 1862, Mechanic.
Ebenezer Gaylord, Corporal, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Painter; discharged Dec. 18th, 1862.
C. C. Dewey, Musician, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; died Sept. 11th, 1863.
Livingston Meeker, Jr., Musician, Boonville, Aug. 9th, 1862, Laborer.
Harvey Dind, Teamster, Boonville, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Oct. 17th, 1862.
James, Thomas H. Private, Utica, July 24th, 1862, Farmer.
Ingalls, William Private, Utica, July 28th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Dec. 2d, 1862.
Petre, William S. Private, Utica, July 28th, 1862, Mechanic.
Wias, William Private, Utica, July 30th, 1862, Boat builder; deserted at organization of regiment.
Marhaugh, Wm. Private, Western, July 30th, 1862, Farmer.
Hebley, Chasper Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Laborer.
Hill, Hiram D. Private, Utica, July 31st, 1862, Tradesman.
Sherman, Levi Private, Ava, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer; killed in the assault on Fort Fisher.
Kingsbury, Delos Private, Utica, Aug. 2d, 1862, Farmer.
Franklin, Samuel Private, Western, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Sept. 24th, 1864.
Southwick, Geo. F. Private, Utica, Aug. 5th, 1862, Farmer.
Groff, George Private, Western, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; died Oct. 17th, 1862.
Mowers, Hezekiah Private, Western, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds, June 27th, 1864.
Roberts, Wm. M. Private, Utica, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.
Kingsberry, A. Private, Western, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer.
Mowers, Daniel Private, Western, Aug. 6th, 1862, Farmer; killed in action, Oct. 27th, 1864.
Burke, Albert Private, Ava, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, July 1st, 1863; discharged March 1st, 1865.
Griffith, Evan C. Private, Western, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Nov. 26th, 1863.
Meeker, Charles Private, Boonville, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, Jan. 15th, 1865.
Coleman, Tremain Private, Boonville, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; deserted March 7th, 1863.
Norton, Marcus Private, Boonville, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds, May 28th, 1864.
Houck, Joseph Private, Boonville, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
More, Wm. J. Private, Western, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.

Hart, Charles Private, Western, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Hammond, J. M. Private, Boonville, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; died in U. S. Gen'l Hosp., Baltimore, Md.
Taft, Delos Private, Western, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Burke, John Private, Ava, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Feb. 4th, 1863.
Crofoot, Thomas H. Private, Western, Aug. 7th, 1862, Farmer.
Hutchings, I. E. Private, Western, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; transferred to I. C., Jan., 1864.
Braman, James D. Private, Boonville, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.
McGoldrich, Peter Private, Boonville, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer; died Sept. 12th, 1862.
Burch, Joseph, Jr., Private, Western, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.
Hutchins, Jonathan Private, Western, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.
Parmelee, Judson Private, Western, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.
McConrad, David Private, Ava, Aug. 8th, 1862, Lawyer; deserted at organization of regiment.
Williams, Griffith Private, Western, Aug. 8th, 1862, Farmer.
Black, John Private, Boonville, Aug. 9th, 1862, Tailor; discharged for disability, Nov. 2d, 1864.
Rockerath, P. J. Private, Utica, Aug. 9th, 1862, Painter; deserted at organization of regiment.
Conklin, Thos. B. Private, Western, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Sergeant, Oct. 17th, 1862.
Hamblin, Charles Private, Boonville, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.
Lobdell, James Private, Boonville, Aug. 9th, 1862, Lumberman.
Smith, J. B. Private, Rome, Aug. 9th, 1862, Laborer; discharged Sept. 30th.
Edwards, Chas. Private, Utica, Aug. 9th, 1862, R. R. man.
Thurston, Franklin Private, Ava, Aug. 9th, 1862, Farmer.
Anderson, John Private, Utica, Aug. 9th, 1862, Gardener.
Brooks, Wm. Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Aug. 25th, 1864.
Cummings, W. Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Tailor; discharged Dec. 5th, 1863.
Cronin, Daniel Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Shoemaker; died of wounds, June, 1864.
Dewey, Curtis Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Laborer; died of wounds, July 13th, 1864.
Gibens, James Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Carpenter.
Heavener, Charles Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Laborer; died at 10th A. C. Hospital.
Hoag, David Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.
Lobdell, John Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Laborer.
Lawton, Alonzo Private, Utica, Aug. 11th, 1862, Laborer.
Miller, Benj. F. Private, Utica, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Com. Sergt., Aug. 20th, 1862. Commissioned 2d Lieut.

Murphy, Flavel Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Book keeper.
Wheeler, Mariam Private, Boonville, Aug. 11th, 1862, Farmer.
Brooks, Joseph Private, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Laborer; killed July 4th, 1864.
Bacon, H. H. Private, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Boardman, David A. Private, Boonville. Aug. 12th, 1862, Engineer.
Caulkins, Theo. Private, Utica, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; deserted at organization of regiment.
Chase, Fenton Private, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Tinsmith.
Coleman, John Private, Ava, Aug. 12th, 1862, Lumberman; died Dec. 3d, 1862.
Fox, Thaddeus Private, Western, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; died Dec. 1st, '62.
Gillett, Orimel Private, Western, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, Jan. 15th, 1865.
Gansey, Truman Private, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Farmer.
Mann, M. M. Private, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Lumberman.
Saturley, Addison Private, Western, Aug. 12th, 1862, Laborer; discharged April 29th, 1865.
Slocum, Samuel Private, Boonville, Aug. 12th, 1862, Laborer.
Drake, Meliza Private, Boonville, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer; killed in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.
Laquay, Lafayette Private, Boonville, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer; discharged March 14th, 1865.
Wetherwox, M. Private, Boonville, Aug. 13th, Farmer; discharged Oct. 23d,'63.
Wisley, Alonzo Private, Boonville, Aug. 13th, 1862, Goldsmith; discharged Jan. 8th, 1863.
Bellington, James Private, Boonville, Aug. 13th, 1862, Farmer.
Bellinger, Myron Private, Boonville, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer; died Dec. 10th, 1862.
Cronk, Jonas D. Private, Boonville, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer.
Foot, Abram D. Private, Boonville, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer.
Fitch, James Private, Boonville, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer.
Hichcock, W. D. Private, Boonville, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, Dec. 1st, 1862.
Lincoln, David M. Private, Utica, Aug. 14th, 1862, Farmer; discharged Dec. 18th, 1862.
Sergeant, Augustus W. Private, Boonville, Aug. 14th, 1862, Mechanic.
Irion, Jacob Private, Utica, Aug. 15th, 1862, Cigar maker; drum Major.

1864.—*Recruits from this forward.*

Orcutt, James G. Private, Utica, Feb. 22d, 1864, Machinist; killed May 16th,'64.
Burlingame, O. Private, Utica, Feb. 15th, 1864, Painter.
Cunningham, J. Private, Utica, Feb. 18th, 1864, Boatman.
Divine, Dewey S. Private, Utica, Jan. 29th, 1864, Engineer; died Oct. 23d, '64.
Divine, Classon S. Private, Utica, Feb. 15th, 1864, Machinist.

Gifford, Chas. Private, Utica, Feb. 22d, 1864, Sawyer.
Harrington, A. A. Private, Utica, Feb. 15th, 1864, Farmer; killed July 17th,'64.
Harger, Jason Private, Utica, Feb. 29th, 1864, Farmer; killed June 7th, 1864; "May the old flag triumph!" was one of his last utterances, as he lay dying on the field.
Hamblin, W. F. Private, Utica, March 29th, 1864, Farmer.
McDonald, Peter Private, Utica, Jan. 15th, 1864, Farmer.
Meayo, Geo. B. Private, Utica, Jan. 16th, 1864, Soldier; "E" Co.
Quackenboss, E. Private, Utica, Jan. 30th, 1864, Millwright.
Ruze, Samuel Private, Utica, Feb. 12th, 1864, Farmer.
Smith, D. H. Private, Utica, Jan. 22d, 1864, Tailor.
Strong, Geo. W. Private, Utica, Jan. 22d, 1864, Laborer; died Aug. 2d, 1864.
Moon, Andrew Private, Utica, Feb. 11th, 1864, Farmer.
Cameron, John Private, Utica, Feb. 22d, 1864, Mason.
Cameron, John B. Private, Utica, Feb. 22d, 1864, Farmer; killed Sept. 29th, 1864.
Griffith, Benj. Private, Utica, April 6th, 1864, Laborer.
Simon, Henry H. Private, Utica, April 6th, 1864, Farmer.
Whiter, Abraham Private, Utica, March 16th, 1864, Teamster.
Cronck, Oliver Private, Ava, Jan, 11th, 1864, Farmer; died April 9th, 1864.
Coon, Kenyon B. Private, Marshall, Jan. 8th, 1864, Joiner; transferred to V. R. C.
McDowell, C. H. Private, Utica, Feb. 27th, 1864, Clerk.
Rosenthall, Levi Private, Utica, Feb. 17th, 1864, Tailor.
Windsor, J. B. Private, Utica, Feb. 6th, 1864, Laborer; missing in action, May 16th, 1864.
Henright, Timothy Private, Utica, Aug. 7th, 1864, Farmer; missing in action, Sept. 29th, 1864.
Klink, Stephen Private, Boonville, Aug. 6th, 1864, Laborer.
Houston, A. H. Private, Utica, Aug. 8th, 1864, Painter.
Knight, Joseph Private, Paris, Aug. 5th, 1864, Farmer.
Williamson, A. Private, Boonville, Aug. 26th, 1864, Laborer.
Murphy, Timothy Private, N. Y. City, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Welsh, James Private, N. Y. City, March 10th, 1865, Clerk.
Merkle, Sabastian Private, N. Y. City, March 10th, 1865, Grocer.
Morris, Joseph Private, Goshen, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Fair, Phineas S. Private, Goshen, March 10th, 1865, Laborer.
Dubois, Lewis Private, Goshen, March 10th, 1865, Laborer.
Carmichael, H. Private, Goshen, March 10th, 1865, Laborer.
Dubois, Victor Private, Goshen, March 10th, 1865, Cook.
Yan, Max Private, Goshen, March 10th, 1865, Machinist.
Byron, E. J. Private, Tarrytown, March 10th, 1865, Clerk.
Moore, Thos. Private, Tarrytown, March 10th, 1865, Laborer.
Petrooetz, N. Private, Tarrytown, March 10th, 1865, Sailor.
Shields, James Private, Tarrytown, Feb. 21st. 1865, Laborer.
Johnson, G. A. Private, Brooklyn, March 10th, 1865, Clerk.

Rickens, G. B. Private, Brooklyn, March 10th, 1865, Seaman.
McCready, J. Private, Brooklyn, March 10th, 1865, Sailor.
Joy, John Private, Brooklyn, March 10th, 1865, Laborer.
Caulkins, M. L. Private, Goshen, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Smith, E. L. Private, Goshen, March 9th, 1865, Laborer.
Gledhill, Henry Private, Rochester, March 14th, 1865, Cooper.
Kalp, Andrew Private, Lockport, Feb. 28th, 1865, Farmer.
Kittleman, G. Private, Lockport, March 4th, 1865, Farmer.
Brown, William Private, Rome, Dec. 24th, 1863, Farmer.
Henderson, John Private, New Hartford, Jan. 8th, 1864, Farmer.

ROSTER OF COMPANY K.

JAMES A. RACE, Captain; appointed August 15, 1862; resigned Aug. 29, 1862.

LINUS R. CLARK, 1st Lieutenant; appointed August 15, 1862; promoted to Captain, March 26, 1863; received wound in battle, October 27, 1864, which involved the loss of one leg; was honorably discharged service, Mch. 20, 1865.

JOHN H. FAIRBANKS, 2d Lieutenant; appointed November 24, 1862; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, May 18, 1864; Breveted Captain, for "gallant and meritorious services," at Fort Fisher, to date from March 1, 1865; was seriously wounded at the taking of Fort Fisher.

Alonzo Denton, 1st Sergeant, Remsen, July 30, 1862, Clerk; Promoted to 2d Lieutenant, May 23, 1864, wounded September 29.

N. B. Hinckley, Sergeant, Kirkland, Aug. 3, 1862, Student; died July 11, 1863.

William Goodier, Sergeant, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds, November 8, 1864.

George L. Mills, Sergeant, Augusta, August 11, 1862, Farmer; discharged Feb. 20, 1863.

Levi Munger, Sergeant, Utica, July 23, 1862, Clerk; died June 19, 1863.

Samuel Wyckoff, Corporal, Marshall, July 22, 1862, Tailor; promoted to 1st Sergeant September 7, 1862, reduced to ranks November 5, 1862.

Joseph Vale, Corporal, Remsen, August 4, 1862, Sawyer.

James Calen, Corporal, Boonville, August 6, 1862, Farmer.

George A. Bartholomew, Corporal, Kirkland, August 13, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865.

Homer Lowell, Corporal, Augusta, July 8, 1862, Farmer.

John Stannard, Corporal, Remsen, Aug. 1, 1862, Carpenter.

Alonzo Boice, Corporal, Remsen, July 30, 1862, Lawyer; died July 17, 1863.

John C. Lathrop, Corporal, Kirkland, August 15, 1862, Farmer; transferred to Signal Corps, January 13, 1863.

C. T. Root, Musician, Marshall, August 9, 1862 Farmer.
William Dibble, Teamster, Remsen, August, 13, 1862, Teamster.
Reynolds, Curtis W. Private, Augusta, July 12, 1862, Laborer.
Lindsley, Albert Private, Marshall, July 17, 1862, Farmer.
Morgan, Edward Private, Kirkland, July 23, 1862, Farmer.
Pratt, Milton Private, Augusta, July 23, 1862, Laborer; died Nov. 2, 1863.
Bonner, William L. Private, Augusta, July 24, 1862, Farmer.
Lyman, Thomas H. Private, Kirkland, July 24, 1862, Farmer; transferred to V. R. C. October 11, 1863.
Dunster, Alfred Private, Marshall, July 28, 1862, Farmer.
Gurley, George Private, Marshall, July 28, 1862, Farmer.
Martin, Frank Private, Marshall, July 28, 1862, Cooper; died Nov. 29, 1862.
Miller, Henry H. Private, Kirkland, July 28, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal March 1, 1864, wounded at Petersburg.
Warner, Edgar F. Private, Kirkland, July 28, 1862, Farmer; died Nov. 1, 1863.
Bass, Levi T. Private, Kirkland, July 30, 1862, Laborer; wounded September 29, slight.
Kenyon, Charles H. Private, Kirkland, July 30, 1862, Farmer; died September 1, 1863.
Page, Charles Private, Marshall, July 31, 1862, Farmer.
Duffy, John Private, Kirkland, July 31, 1865, Farmer.
Cumings, Edward Private, Marshall, July 31, 1862, Farmer; transferred to V. R. C. October 11, 1863.
Petch, Thomas Private, Kirkland, August 1, 1862, Tailor; discharged, March 17, 1863.
Cumarford, John Private, Remsen, August 1, 1862, Sawyer.
Kilkenny, Wm. Private, Remsen, August 1, 1862, Sawyer; promoted to Corporal, November 1, 1863, taken prisoner, at Drury's Bluff.
Reed, George W. Private, Kirkland, August 1, 1862, Laborer; killed, Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865.
Harrington, Ed. Private, Kirkland, August 1, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, November 1, 1863, promoted to Sergeant, May 25, 1864.
Boice, Joseph Private, Remsen, August 2, 1862, Teamster.
Armstrong, A. P. Private, Kirkland, August 2, 1862, Carpenter; transferred to V. R. C. January 6, 1864.
Carlin, Michael Private, Remsen, August 2, 1862, Teamster; killed June 10,'64.
Jones, Charles E. Private, Remsen, August 3, 1862, Farmer; killed at Petersburg.
Patterson, James Private, Remsen, August 4, 1862, Teamster; died October 19, 1864.
Warner, J. C. Private, Kirkland, August 4, 1862, Laborer; wounded September 29, 1864, taken prisoner, died in Salisbury prison.
Howell, William Private, Augusta, August 5, 1862, Farmer.
Howe, John Private, Augusta, August 5, 1862, Farmer; discharged February 2, 1863.

Smith, Thomas Private, Kirkland, August 5, 1862, Laborer; promoted to Sergeant.

Savage, John Private, Kirkland, August 5, 1862, Blacksmith.

Thompson, M. J. Private, Marshall, August 5, 1862, Farmer.

Burke, Henry Private, Marshall, August 6, 1862, Laborer; promoted to Corporal, November 1, 1863, wounded at battle of Drury's Bluff.

Flinn, Richard Private, Kirkland, August 6, 1862, Farmer; died of wounds July 15, 1864.

Taft, Miles W. Private, Kirkland, August 6, 1862, Farmer; died, April 2, 1863.

Rodice, John Private, Kirkland, August 8, 1862, Laborer; promoted to Corporal May 25, 1864, detached on color guard.

Murphy, Edward Private, Kirkland, August 8, 1862, Laborer; promoted to Corporal, April, 1863; killed in action, May 16, 1863.

Grumman, Charles H. Private, Kirkland, August 8, 1862, Carpenter; promoted to Corporal, October 1, 1862, wounded September 29, promoted to Sergeant· November 8, 1862, 1st Sergeant, May 25, 1864.

Crane, Mark Private, Augusta, August 9, 1862, Miller; promoted to Corporal, November 1, 1862, missing since charge on Fort Gilmer, September 29.

Richmond, J. C. Private, Marshall, August 9, 1862, Laborer; died Sept. 5, 1863.

Kilren, Patrick Private, Remsen, August 9, 1862, Chopper.

Bradley, George Private, Kirkland, August 11, 1862, Cooper; wounded and missing since September, 1864.

Daniels, Reuben A. Private, Marshall, August 11, 1862, Farmer; died December 23, 1862.

Griswold, Martin P. Private, Vernon, August 11, 1862, Farmer; transferred to Company A.

Johnson, Burdett Private, Vernon, August 11, 1862, Farmer; transferred to Co. A, promoted to Sergeant,

Taft, George W. Private, Marshall, August 11, 1862, Farmer; Promoted, Nov. 21, 1863; died of wounds, July 25, 1864.

Snyder, Philip Private, Remsen, August 11, 1862, Farmer; died Oct. 20, 1863.

McClure, Samuel Private, Remsen, August 12, 1862, Farmer.

Paash, William Private, Remsen, August 12, 1862, Farmer.

Onley, John Private, Remsen, August 12, 1862, Farmer.

Snell, Ozias Private, Remsen, August 12, 1862, Farmer; discharged November 4, 1864.

Sommers, John Private, Remsen, August 12, 1862, Boatman; killed September 29, 1864.

Schieffer, Charles Private, Remsen, August 12, 1862, Farmer; killed at Fort Fisher, January 15, 1865.

Holmes, S. E. Private, Kirkland, August 12, 1862, Farmer; taken prisoner, September 29, died in prison.

Haywood, Caleb Private, Kirkland, August 12, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, November 2, 1862, to Sergeant, Nov. 1, 1863, died of wounds, June, '64.

Powers, Wm. H. Private, Kirkland, August 12, 1862, Farmer.

Twitchell, E. W. Private, Kirkland, August 12, 1862, Farmer.

Thomson, Calvin Private, Kirkland, August 13, 1862, Farmer; taken prisoner and died at Salisbury.

Ensworth, J. D. Private, Kirkland, August 13, 1862, Farmer.

App, Andrew Private, Remsen, August 13, 1362, Teamster.

Barr, Horace Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Sawyer; taken prisoner, Sept. 29, 1864, died in Salisbury prison.

Calaman, Anthony Private, Boonville, August 13, 1862, Farmer.

Dustin, Samuel B. Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Farmer; wounded at Petersburg,

Elthrop, Able Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Corporal, May 12, 1864, killed September 29, 1864.

Isley, Jacob Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Farmer.

Jenkins, David Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Miller.

Krasapiziger, Wm. Private, Remsen, Aug. 13, 1862, Farmer; died Nov. 26, 1863.

Maloney, Tim. Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Teamster.

Michael, Steven Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Sawyer.

Madrid, Joseph Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Farmer,

Madrid, Lafayett Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Farmer; wounded at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864.

Patterson, Wm. Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Farmer.

Platt, Harvey Private, Remsen, July 31, 1862, Farmer; promoted to Coporal, November 1, 1863.

Holeman, Henry Private, Boonville, August 13, 1862, Mechanic; died, November 25, 1863.

Wiltsey, Lorenzo Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Shoemaker; died October 2, 1863.

Walker, Henry Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Laborer; died of wounds, July 20, 1864.

Young, Nelson Private, Remsen, August 13, 1862, Sawyer; died, Jan. 1, 1865.

Perkins, S. J. Private, Augusta, August 14, 1862, Laborer; transferred to V. R. C. October 11, 1863.

McAdams, James Private, Marshall, August 14, 1862, Laborer.

Pete, Anson Private, Remsen, August 14, 1862, Carpenter; transferred to V. R. C. November 2, 1863.

Martin, Florence Private, Marshall, August 14, 1862, Book keeper.

Kelley, Walter Private, Remsen, August 15, 1862, Miller.

Barton, Thomas W. Private, Kirkland, August 15, 1862, Student; discharged, October 7, 1863.

Sheppard, Jack Private, Remsen, August 20, 1862, Hunter; promoted to Corporal, October 20, 1862, to Sergeant, June 20, 1863.

1864.—*All from this forward are Recruits.*

Babcock, Warren H. Private, Utica, February 13, 1864, Farmer.
DeGeorgy, Charles H. Private, Utica, January 18, 1864, Laborer; wounded at Drury's Bluff, May 16, 1864.
DeGeorgy, J. W. Private, Utica, February 6, 1864, Laborer.
Green, Wm. C. Private, Utica, February 13, 1862, Laborer; killed Sept. 28,'64.
Green, John Private, Utica, February 11, 1862, Laborer.
Trask, Edwin Private, Utica, January 2, 1864, Laborer.
Van Valkenburg, Wm. Private, Utica, January 12, 1862, Farmer.
Williams, Morris Private, Utica, January 6, 1862, Laborer; killed at Drury's Bluff.
DeLany, Mansfield Private, Utica, February 29, 1864, Farmer; killed, May 16, 1864.
Flint, Martin Private, Utica, February 20, 1864, Farmer.
Darling, David Private, Utica, February 23, 1864, Clerk.
Maloney, Thomas Private, Utica, December 11, 1863, Laborer.
Davis, John Private, Utica, February 10, 1864, Farmer.
Curry, William Private, Utica, March 27, 1864, Farmer; killed May 16, 1864.
Garlock, Charles Private, Utica, March 31, 1864, Farmer; killed May 16, 1864.
Gallagher, Michael Private, New Hartford, January 25, 1864, Laborer.
Joy, Thomas Private, Marshall, January 26, 1864, Farmer; wounded, May 16, 1864.
Murray, Wells C. Private, Whitestown, January 25, 1864, Boatman.
Turner, Roswell Private, Kirkland, February 16, 1864, Farmer; killed, May 16, 1864.
Royce, Harvey T. Private, Remsen, August 16, 1864, Lumberman.
Rathburn, John Private, Kirkland, August 23, 1864, Farmer.
Richard, George Private, Brooklyn, March 10, 1865, Waiter.
Mack, Cornelius Private, Brooklyn, March 10, 1865, Lumberman.
Aschlever, George Private, Brooklyn, March 10, 1865, Soldier.
Hennacy, James Private, Rrooklyn, February 23, 1865, Painter.
Miller, L. I. Private, Brooklyn, February 22, 1865, Clerk.
Wolf, Henry Private, Brooklyn, February 23, 1865, Merchant.
Hawley, John Private, Brooklyn, February 21, 1865, Butcher.
Degan, Peter Private, Brooklyn, February 24, 1865, Clerk.
Stapleton, Patrick Private, Brooklyn, February 21, 1865, Laborer.
Estrado, Henry Private, Brooklyn, February 22, 1865, Horse dealer.
Henry, Edward H. Private, Brooklyn, March 21, 1865, Oyster-man.
Gruber, Max Private, Brooklyn, March 20, 1865, Cigar maker.
Hernise, Alexander Private, Brooklyn, March 21, 1865, None.
Klin, Oscal Private, Brooklyn, March 24, 1865, Clerk.
Lowns, John Private, Brooklyn, March 22, 1865, Cook.
Ryan, William Private, Brooklyn, March 22, 1865, Laborer.
Scheeman, Benjamin Private, Brooklyn, March 24, 1865, Clerk.

[illegible] Private, [illegible], March [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], March [illegible], [illegible], Collier.
[illegible] Private, [illegible], March [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], March [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], March [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], March [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], February [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], February [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], February [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible] Private, [illegible], March [illegible], [illegible], [illegible].

OBITUARY.

Capt. JOHN M. WALCOTT, although not possessed of rugged health, had had an irrepressible desire to devote whatever of health and strength he had to the service of his country. And having obtained consent of his widowed mother who leaned upon him for counsel, for her other younger son Franklin was already in the field, he opened a recruiting office in Utica, July 12th, 1862. Through his great energy the company was soon organized.

The Regiment left Utica, August, 1862. In August, 1863, he came home much worn by his severe duties, and returned to Folly Island, S. C., in September; but his health was not equal to the duties of the field, and he was transferred to the 10th Regiment Invalid Corps, to the command of Co. G, then stationed at Fort Schuyler, New York Harbor; but his duties here were hardly less onerous than while in active service and his health gradually failed; and suddenly attacked with inflammation of the lungs, there was no vital energy left to throw off the disease, and he sank under it March 15th, 1864, at the age of twenty-eight.

I am happy to say of Capt. Walcott, that he was a true christian gentleman. He was greatly respected and beloved by the officers of his regiment, and he endeared himself much to his company. He was willing to sacrifice his own health and comfort for his men. One of his soldiers said he owed his life to the Captain's kindness, for he gave up his own bed to the sick soldier and lay himself on the ground, and all the company bear the same united testimony to his kindness.

Col. Pease, gives his estimate of him as a friend, a gentleman and a soldier, in a letter written to the Captain's Mother after his death.

"It always gives me pleasure to bear testimony to the manly virtues of my departed friend. And I will say there was not a man of my acquaintance whose friendship I prized so highly as his. He was faithful in his friendship, patriotic and zealous in the cause of his country, warm-hearted toward all, and charitable toward the erring. I have lost a dear friend and you madam a noble son." Lieutenant Col. Kane, in announcing to the 10th Regiment Invalid Corps, the death of the Capt. says. "His ability as an officer, his many virtues, his soldierly and gentlemanly bearing, together with his uniformly kind consideration of others, have commanded our respect and won our estimation and regard."

And those who knew him best in his last years, in the army, and at home, are consoled with the belief, that he has gone to receive the blessing awarded to those who were true and self sacrificing, in the hour of their country's peril, and loyal to their God.

REV. C. FITCH,

Pastor of Pres. Church at New York Mills.

Capt. GEORGE W. BRIGHAM, was a native of the town of Vernon, where most of his life was spent, and where he was universally respected and beloved for his noble qualities. His grandfather was a soldier of the Revolution and fought at Bunker Hill, and with the blood of such an ancestry he could not pursue contentedly his civil pursuits while his country was in danger.

He promptly responded to the call for the organization of the 117th, and in a few days recruited among his own townsmen a large portion of Co. "A," which entitled him to a commission for 1st Lieutenant, and he was mustered in as such at the organization of that company, but before the regiment left the county he was promoted to the position of Captain to fill the vacancy occasioned by the promotion of Captain White to the place of Lieut. Colonel.

He was wounded in the hip, in the battle of Drury's Bluff. From the effects of the injury he died three days after, aged twenty-seven. When he fell at the head of Co. A, of which he was justly proud, and which he loved and cared for with a father's solicitude, he waved his hat to them and shouted, "Go on Boys, and give it to them! I am wounded but not conquered." Such souls are never conquered, they fight on though the body dies. He was a young man of a quiet, modest deportment, yet of unflinching firmness and uprightness of character, of high moral worth and sterling patriotism. These characteristics secured him the affections of his company and the respect and confidence of his superior officers in a preeminent degree.

Thus another worthy name, was added to our country's roll of honor, in behalf of inalienable rights.

Capt. JOSIAH PARSONS STONE, was a native of the town of Camden, N. Y. At an early age he was thrown upon his own resources, and at seventeen went to New York city, where he entered into the business of printing. At the expiration of one year he returned to his native town and engaged as associate proprietor of the village newspaper. Soon after, becoming dissatisfied with his education, he abandoned business and spent three years in the schools, the last two in college, and then commenced the study of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1857, and for two years was connected in business with Messrs. Beach and Bailey of Rome. After spending another year in N. Y. city, he returned and formed a law partnership in Camden, which was known as that of "Stevens and Stone." While here and thus employed, he responded to the call for the raising of the 4th Oneida. He entered at once on the work of recruiting and was among the first to muster a sufficient number of men to entitle him to a commission of 1st Lieutenant. On the organization of the regiment and the promotion of Capt. Daggett to Major, he was appointed Captain of Co. B, receiving his commission Aug. 19th, 1862. Captain Stone was a man of few words, but as an officer was always found in his place, prompt in the performance of duty, securing the confidence of his superiors, and the respect of his men. He was in the battle of Drury's Bluff and at the capture of Petersburg Heights. Two days after the latter engagement, on the afternoon of the 17th of June, he was shot and instantly killed by a sharp-shooter. His age was thirty. See History, page 116.

Capt. WILLIAM J. HUNT, was a native of Oneida County; he was active in recruiting Co. F, and joined the regiment as 1st Lieutenant under Captain Stevens. He was appointed August 12th 1862, and was promoted to Captain, December 27th, 1863. He was of an energetic turn and appeared to possess both a relish and an aptness for military life. He was in the battle of Drury's Bluff, and at Cold Harbor, and bore a conspicuous part in the charge of Petersburg Heights. While serving in

the seige of the city on the 17th day of July, he was wounded by a minnie ball from the rifle of a sharp shooter. He was borne to the hospital, where he lingered till July 31st, when he died from the effects of his wound. Though a capable officer he was the youngest man holding the same rank. In his social intercourse he was actuated by the most benevolent and generous impulses. He was popular among his fellow officers and beloved by his men.

Capt. JOHN T. THOMAS, was a native of the town of Trenton. He was born September 29th, 1830. At the proper age to make the choice of a trade he chose that of stone cutter, he was active, industrious and enterprising, of an amiable and generous disposition. He was naturally "good hearted" and accordingly always diligent in promoting the welfare of his company. The same social quality rendered him a favorite among his fellow officers, and almost a father to his men. In his dealings he was manly and honorable, despising a mean act. Having labored for the recruiting of Co. F, August 12th, 1862, he was appointed 2nd Lieutenant; Dec. 27th, 1863, he was promoted to 1st Lieutenant, and on the 11th. October, 1864, promoted to Captain. As an officer he was always cool, faithful and reliable. He was in the battles of Drury's Bluff, at Cold Harbor, at the capture of Petersburg Heights, in the siege of Petersburg, at Laurel Hill Church on the 29th Sept., at Darbeytown Road, and in the assault on Fort Fisher, where he was instantly killed by a bullet from the enemy after he had gained the interior of the work.

The Captain's wife having died a few months previously, by his death his only child, a boy of about 12 years, was left an orphan.

Lieut. ISAAC H. DANN, a native of the County. Having been active in recruiting for Company A, was appointed to the position of 1st Lieutenant, Aug. 20th, 1862. He was a young man of good principles and correct habits, and of a mature and vigorous intellect. He was self-educated and self-reliant; had chosen the profession of Law, and enjoyed a fair prospect for gaining an honorable place in that calling. Though deliberate in his manner, he was still resolute and prompt in the discharge of his duty as an officer. Having enlisted from principle, his whole mind was enlisted in the service of his country. With such qualities of head and heart, it is no wonder he was popular in the regiment. He served in the Suffolk campaign, and in the terrible engagement of Drury's Bluff, and was killed on the day the Regiment arrived at Cold Harbor. A rebel bullet entered the chest, causing death in the course of a few hours. Thus another hero fell.

WM. C. CASELMAN, was born in Clinton, Oneida County; at about 10 years of age, removed with his father to Vernon. At the age of 17, he enlisted in the regular army, served for the most part in the far west, and at the expiration of three years, received an honorable discharge, when he returned to his home in Oneida County. The late war breaking out soon after, he soon enlisted in an Indiana Regiment, which underwent some very severe service under Gen. Butler, at Hatteras.

The Regiment soon after returned to Baltimore, where it was stationed for several months. While there, he formed the acquaintance of the lady who a little later became his wife. He attained the rank of 1st Lieutenant in that regiment. A little later he resigned and returned home. His knowledge of military, rendered him a desirable accession, and he was induced to join the 117th. He went as Sergeant in Co. D, and contributed very much to the reputation of that Company, by his services as drilling officer. His qualifications seemed quite in advance of his rank.

He was possessed of a good mind, which he had improved by reading and study

He was liberal and comprehensive in his views; both by organization and conviction —a Republican. Being a vigorous reasoner, he was always ready to defend and vindicate the doctrine of equal protection and equal rights. He was generous hearted, confiding and faithful. Appointed 2d Lieutenant, May 19th, 1864; promoted to 1st Lieutenant, July 12th, 1864. Was wounded in the campaign of Suffolk, was fatally wounded, May 16th, 1864, at the battle of Drury's Bluff, and died the same night. He left a wife and one child.

Lieut. J. KNOX WILLIAMS, was a native of the town of Vernon, and the only child of Thomas Williams of that town. He was born on the 16th day of Sept. 1838, and fell at the head of his Company, on the 29th of Sept. 1864, at Chapin's Farm, within the sound of the church bells of Richmond. He was wounded by a ball passing nearly through his body from before, and lodging at the surface in the region of the spine, and while walking off the field, supported by two soldiers, he received another ball in the back, which passed out very near where the former one entered.

He reported to the Surgeon, who told him that there was no hope in his case; he immediately made such disposal of his watch, diary and other valuables, as seemed to him necessary, and then calmly awaited the coming end. He was carefully placed on a bed in an ambulance, and carried to Bermuda Hundred, a distance of about six miles, where he died the next morning.

He received a good Academic education, and entered Hamilton College, where he spent one year; at which time, relinquishing his plan of a College course, he entered Eastman's Commercial College, fitting himself for business duties; returning, he assisted his father is his manufacturing business for about two years, when in 1860, he entered the store of his uncle, James C. Knox, of Knoxboro, as clerk and general book keeper, where he was when he enlisted in the 117th, at the time of its organization. With a club of eleven others, among which he was prominent, he joined Co. G of that Regiment. He was made Sergeant in his Company, from which post he was promoted to 2d Lieutenant, on the 19th of March, 1864; to that of 1st Lieutenant, April 12th of the same year. He had command of a Company about three months, and a Captain's Commission for him, reached the Regiment a few days after his death, with rank from the 20th of September.

He was a young man of genial manners and unblemished character, strictly temperate in his habits, and a public professor of religion, having connected himself with the Presbyterian Church of his native town, in the spring of 1858. His remarkable moral firmness was well illustrated in his last hours, by his refusal to take stimulants when advised by the Surgeons; his reply was, "I never take it."

The following extracts from a letter from Chaplain Crippen to his father, since his death, furnishes testimony as to the character he sustained in the Regiment, and the estimate in which he was held by his fellow officers:

DEAR SIR:

I well remember your son J. Knox Williams. Kendall, your son, Lindsley Robins and others, held daily religious worship in their tent, and kept it up till the Regiment went to Eastern Virginia. They each and all maintained their Christian characters without rebuke, so long as I had knowledge of them. Your son, with many others, gave his name to our regimental church, at our first prayer meeting, held in the open air among the stumps, near Fort Alexander. We esteemed him one of our most upright, moral and reliable men.

I saw the account of his death, at the head of his Company, and thought then as now, there died a patriot and a Christian.

Truly Yours,

J. T. CRIPPEN.

Lieut. **EVAN G. JONES**, was a native of the County. He served acceptably in different capacities in the Regiment, fell ill in the spring of 1863, of typhoid fever, while the regiment was near Suffolk, and died at Portsmouth Hospital, July 12th.

The following preamble and resolutions passed at a meeting of the officers of the regiment, July 17th, afford a fair representation of his character and standing:

Whereas, by the recent death of Lieutenant Evan G. Jones, of Company B of this Regiment, we are called to mourn the loss of a most valued and beloved comrade and friend, and feel ourselves impelled to some expression, though inadequate, of our appreciation of his worth, our grief at his departure, and our sympathy with his friends in their bereavement.

Therefore—*Resolved*,—That in the conduct and career of Lieutenant Jones in this regiment, we recognize convincing proofs of his possession of a high order of intelligence and amiability, an excellent judgment, an honest and thorough devotion to duty, and a lofty and unselfish patriotism, rendering valuable aid in raising the regiment; enlisting as a private soldier, without expectation of promotion; raised subsequently, with no effort or self-seeking on his part, to the position of Quarter-master's Sergeant and Second Lieutenant, he acquitted himself in every capacity, most manfully and honorably, and secured the respect and esteem of every officer and man who knew him.

Resolved—That our personal contact and intercourse with him, have not only confirmed and strengthened our estimate of his character, but have revealed in him an amiability and moderation of temper, and a purity of thought and life, that have greatly endeared him to us, as a gentleman, an associate and a friend.

Resolved—That in respect to the memory of our deceased comrade, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

AUGUSTUS M. ERWIN,
Lieutenant Co. E,
Secretary.

F. X. MYER,
Captain Co. C, 117th, R. N. Y. V.
President.

SYNOPSIS.

SYNOPSIS OF MOVEMENTS MADE BY THE 117TH REGIMENT, FOR THE MOST PART DURING THE LAST TWELVE MONTHS OF THE WAR.

Made passage of	Chesepeake Bay,	three	times,	twice down, once up.
" "	York River,	six	"	thrice each way.
" "	Pamunky River,	four	"	twice " "
" "	James "	seven	"	thrice up, four times down.
Passed	Cape Henry,	six	"	four times out, twice back. [back.
"	Coastwise, (S. of Ft. Monroe,)	five	times,	four times down, twice
Crossed	Appommatox River,	seven	times.	

SERVED ACTIVELY ON

Suffolk line, Va. once.
Folly and Morris Islands, S. C. once, a period of about 8 months
Bermuda Line, Va. four periods.
Petersburg Line, Va. three periods.
North of James Line, Va. two periods.
White House, Va. two periods.
Federal Point, N. C. two periods.

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